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ANNALS OF IOWA.

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VOL. XII.

IOWA CITY, JANUARY, 1874.

No. 1.

EARLY HISTORY OF IOWA.

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EARLY HISTORY OF IOWA.

BY CHARLES NEGUS.

[Continued from page 603, Vol. XI, No. 4.]

IN 1848 there were two elections—one in August, at which there were to be elected two members of congress, the state officers, and members of the legislature; and in November, for the first time, the electors of Iowa had an opportunity to take part in the presidential election. Lewis Cass was the democratic, and Zachariah Taylor the whig candidate; and from the importance of the election, political excitement ran high, and there was more interest taken, and greater exertions made, than there ever had been before in Iowa. For the August election the democrats re-nominated all the old state officers, with the exception of Cutler, the secretary of the state, who, from his course pursued towards Harlan, or from some other reasons, had become unpopular with the people. Josiah Bonney, of Van Buren county, was nominated in his place. A. C. Dodge, Lincoln Clark, John Selmon, and Joseph Williams were nominated for presidential electors by the democrats;

and Fitz Henry Warren, William H. Wallace, Jesse Bowen, and Thomas J. McKean were the whig electors. The Mormons, who had settled on the western slope of the state, had become so numerous that their votes were a matter of great consideration to both political parties. When in Illinois they nearly all voted the same way, and generally with the democrats; but in voting they were mostly governed by their leaders, and their votes were cast for those persons whom they thought would be most likely to favor the Mormon interest. Orson Hyde, who was the presiding elder over the Mormons in Iowa, and had the superintendence of this part of the church, visited Burlington early in the season, had a long interview with Warren, one of the presidential electors, and it was currently circulated that he had received some personal favor from, and had pledged himself to, Warren that the Mormon vote should be cast for the whigs at the coming election, if they were permitted to vote. At this time it was supposed there were from eight to ten thousand Mormons in the western part of the state, and that they would at least cast eight hundred or a thousand votes, if they were all brought to the polls, a vote which would probably carry the election in the first congressional district, if not the state, and elect the whig candidates in the western districts to the legislature. When it became understood that the Mormons at the coming election would vote with the whigs, there was great anxiety on the part of the leading democrats to counteract the influence of this vote. Judge Carlton, whose duty it had been made by law to appoint a sheriff for the purpose of organizing Pottawattamie county, whenever he should think the public good required it, had appointed William S. Townsend, a democrat, organizing sheriff, and had ordered that an election should take place on the first Monday of April, 1848. But when it was ascertained that the Mormons would probably vote with the whigs, Townsend declined to act, and consequently the county was not organized, and without an organization of some kind they could not vote

at the coming election. After the Mormons found out that Townsend was not going to organize the county, they petitioned the county commissioners of Monroe county to "grant them a township for the purpose of electing two justices of the peace and constables, as they labored under much disadvantage for the want of legal authority among them, and that the election might be held at the council house in Kanesville" (now Council Bluffs city).

On the third of July the board of commissioners of Monroe county ordered "That that portion of the country called Pottawattamie county, which lies directly west of Monroe county (at that time it was supposed that Kanesville was due west of Monroe county) be organized into a township, and that Kanesville be a precinct for election purposes in said township, and that the boundaries of said township extend east as far as the East Nishnabotna;" and they also ordered "That that portion of the country called Clarke county, lying immediately west of Lucas county, to what is called East Nishnabotna, be organized into a precinct for election and judicial purposes."

The organization of these precincts became a matter of much concern to the democrats; and the securing or defeating the Mormon vote was a matter of much interest to both parties. After the election was over, about the time it was supposed the poll-books would be returned to the clerk's office in Monroe county from the Kanesville precinct, quite a number of active politicians from both parties assembled at Albia, the county seat of Monroe county. Among those most active were James B. Howell, the editor of a whig paper at Keokuk, on the whig side, and J. C. Hall in behalf of the democrats. James Sloan, one of the clerks, brought the poll-books of the Kanesville precinct to Albia, where there arose quite a spirited discussion about the clerk's receiving them. Howell contended that they ought to be received and counted by the clerk, and Hall opposed it. Sloan, in his deposition taken afterwards in relation to this matter, in speaking of the clerk, said: "He (the clerk)

received the poll-books by reaching out his hand and taking them. I informed him what it was. He looked at the parcel on both sides, and reached out his hand to return it to me. I declined accepting it. He afterwards went partly around the table and put it under some newspapers and other papers, where lay some books, close by where a gentleman sat, who, I was informed, was Doctor Flint, with his left arm resting on the table. I requested the clerk to endorse the poll-books, stating who had brought them, and how far I had come. He declined doing so. I told him that I was bound to deliver the poll-books; that I had understood there was a heavy penalty if I neglected to do it, and that I now wished to get my pay; also that I had performed my duty, and I would not carry them back or receive them, and told the clerk that we had no use for the poll-books. Mr. Hall then told the clerk he might sweep them into the street (in reply to a question as to what should be done with them), and I replied, he might, for aught I cared, as it did not concern me, I had done my duty." The clerk refused to receive the Kaneshville poll-books, on the ground that the county commissioners of Monroe county had no right to organize the township, and the Mormon vote was not counted, in canvassing the votes. The room where the parties had assembled was in a log house, with the floor laid down with loose boards, and while the contest was going on about what was to be done with the poll-books, they fell down from the table on the floor, and probably, by the aid of some one's foot, they got through a crack in the floor and were missing. After the crowd had dispersed, Israel Keister, learning where the poll-books were, went and got them from under the floor and put them into Hall's carpet-sack. Hall, on his way home, found the poll-books in his possession, and did not make it public that he had them, and there were many surmises for a long while as to what had become of them.

Of the votes that were counted and officially returned for congressman for the first congressional district, William

Thompson, the democratic candidate, received six thousand four hundred and seventy-seven votes; and Daniel F. Miller, the whig candidate, received six thousand and ninety-one votes. In the Kanessville precinct Miller received four hundred and ninety-three votes, while Thompson only received thirty votes. The votes for the other candidates on the different sides were about the same. If the Mormon vote had been counted, Miller would have received the certificate of election.

Miller contested Thompson's election, and during the progress of taking testimony the lost poll-books were discovered by Miller, under the following circumstances; Charles Mason had been employed by Thompson as his attorney, to aid in taking testimony to sustain his right to hold his seat in congress. Mason asked Miller one day to go to his office and acknowledge the services of some notices to take depositions to be used in evidence in relation to the contested seat. Miller complied with Mason's request. Mason then took from his desk a bundle of papers and handed them to Miller. Miller, on receiving them, exclaimed,—“Judge Mason, you have made a mistake; you have given me the poll-books of the Kanessville precinct that Hall stole.” Judge Mason extended his hand as though he desired to take them back. Miller said: “We will examine them,” and asked Judge Mason where he had obtained them. The Judge agitatedly replied, “I assure you, Mr. Miller, I came by them honestly, but I am not at liberty to tell how or of whom.”

When this discovery was made known to the public, all the whig papers and politicians were loud in their clamors and denunciations of the democrats, and particularly of those who had had anything to do with the Mormon vote, and for several years “the stolen poll-books” was the cant phrase of the whig party. When the whigs ascertained how the Mormons voted at the August election, they thought if all the settlements on the western slope were organized into precincts, so that all could easily get to the

polls, that with the Mormon vote they would be able to carry the state at the November election, and there was a great anxiety, on the part of the whigs, to have Pottawattamie county organized. Fitz Henry Warren, who was regarded as one of the best managers in the state, had been made chairman of the whig executive state committee, and had been entrusted with the funds raised to defray the expense of the campaign. He undertook to have Pottawattamie county organized and laid off into suitable preeincts, so as to have the vote of every voter. Warren found in the person of one William Pyckett, whose family were living at Kaneshville, as he thought, a suitable person to organize the country purchased from the Pottawattamie Indians into a county, as provided for by the legislature; and as an inducement for him to undertake it he gave him one hundred and forty dollars from the whig funds in his hands, which he was to receive for his services, over and above the fees allowed by law.

Pyckett, having been known for some time previous as a democrat, and professing to be desirous for the success of the democratic party, and claiming he could induce the Mormons to vote as they had formerly done, and it not being known that he was under the pay of Warren, succeeded in getting some influential democrats to recommend the organizing of the western slope of Iowa into a county, and Pyckett as a suitable person to do it, and upon this recommendation he received the appointment. Pyckett did not have the prudence to keep these matters to himself, but on his way back, while in Burlington, told that he had received a commission from Judge Carlton to organize Pottawattamie county, and that Warren had given him one hundred and forty dollars. When it was known that he was acting under the pay of Warren, some of the democrats who had signed his recommendation were very much chagrined, and the leading democrats about Burlington determined to defeat his undertaking, if possible.

The law, authorizing the appointment of an organizing

sheriff, required that the person appointed, before he should be qualified to enter upon the discharge of the duties of his office, should file his bond and oath of office in the clerk's office of the district court of Polk county. J. C. Hall was dispatched to go forthwith to Polk county and get the clerk to resign, so that the appointed organizing sheriff could not qualify. Pyckett, not suspecting any attempt to defeat him in his undertaking, and not being in a hurry, took things so leisurely that when he got to Polk county he found that Hall had been there some two or three days previous to his arrival, and had defeated the object of his mission, for there was no officer there to receive his bond and administer the oath of office, and by this manœuvre Pottawattamie county was not organized in time for those settlers on the western slope to vote at the presidential election.

With the exception of Thompson, the democrats this year were triumphant, both at the August and November elections, and elected the congressional, state, and electoral ticket by a decided majority, and also had the ascendancy in both branches of the legislature, and in joint ballot a majority of nineteen. It was thus known that the democrats could elect United States senators and supreme judges, and these offices elicited much interest among the politicians, and at the convening of the legislature there were a great number of the leading democrats from all parts of the state assembled at Iowa City, each using his best exertions to get himself or his particular friend elected United States senator or supreme judge.

Soon after the legislature was organized the democrats held a caucus and nominated candidates for senators, and adjourned till the next night to nominate candidates for supreme judges. At this caucus A. C. Dodge and George W. Jones were nominated for senators. As soon as the result was known, taking the nomination as equivalent to an election, shouts of joy were heard all over the city, and a large number of their friends went to their lodgings to inform them of the result of the caucus, and immediately all

parties repaired to a saloon, where there was a general time of rejoicing, and oysters and liquor were dealt out with profusion, for which the candidates were charged three hundred dollars, a treat of unknown liberality in the history of Iowa at that time. On the next day the caucus met again to nominate judges, and Joseph Williams received the nomination for chief justice; George Greene and John F. Kinney for associate justices. Hastings was a candidate for chief justice, and was confident of getting the nomination, but having failed, as soon as he learned the result of the caucus, he undertook to cheer his wounded ambition by the use of stimulants, and he remained at the capital several days so much exhilarated, that his bearing was not very becoming a chief justice, and was exceedingly mortifying to his friends. He was finally persuaded to go home, and when he was once more himself, such was his chagrin at his defeat and conduct, that he immediately went to work to settle up his business and dispose of his property, for the purpose of leaving the state, and the next spring moved to California. Hastings had always been regarded as rather an intriguing politician, and the trick which he had played off on the old chief justice the previous winter had much to do in his defeat, and in nominating Williams in his place. The caucus having selected the candidates, the contest for place was over, and the legislature only had to go through with the form of an election to complete the work.

The memorials sent to congress by the previous legislature, asking for a grant of land to aid in the building of railroads in Iowa, were referred to the appropriate committee, but the committee reported against the prayer of the memorials, on the ground that the proposed routes had not been surveyed, and there was no data before the committee by which they could judge of the distance or practicability of the proposed routes. When these objections were ascertained, the friends of the Dubuque and Keokuk route immediately went to work to get stock taken in their proposed road, and to organize a company; and the organizing of the

company was completed in the month of December, 1848, at Iowa City, by electing Lucius Langworthy, of Dubuque, president; P. R. Skinner, of Anamosa, secretary; J. H. Fisher, of Iowa City, treasurer; and a board of directors. The company employed Major Thomas J. McKean as their engineer, who made a cursory survey of the route, and made a lengthy report to the board of directors. This report was laid before the legislature, which was accepted and adopted by that body; and another memorial, asking for a grant of land, was passed, and, with the engineer's report, sent to the senators and representatives from Iowa for them to present to congress. There was also another memorial passed by the legislature, asking for a grant of land to aid in constructing a road "from Davenport, by Muscatine, Iowa City, and Fort Des Moines, to some suitable point near Council Bluffs, on the Missouri river." These proposed routes now begun to assume a character of importance, particularly the one from Dubuque to Keokuk, and there appeared to be a fair prospect of those roads being built at an early date.

The prospect of getting these thoroughfares, stirred up much feeling along the proposed routes, and there arose a spirited contest between the different towns and counties about the location of the proposed road. Davenport and Iowa City wished to have this road run on a straight line, and not towards Muscatine, and this created much ill-feeling and produced many harsh words between the citizens of the two places. On the Dubuque and Keokuk line, in the north, Cedar and Linn were rivals, and in the south Henry and Jefferson counties spiritedly contended for the location of this road through their county seats.

Soon after the meeting of the legislature, in 1850, the Dubuque and Keokuk road attracted special attention, and a large number of prominent men from along the line of this road assembled at the capital and effected a new organization, with two sets of officers; one set were to control the business south, and the other north of Iowa City, and

were known as the north and south divisions. In the articles of incorporation, and in the memorial passed by the legislature that winter, asking for a grant of land, the towns of Cascade, Anamosa, Marion, Cedar Rapids, Iowa City, Washington, Fairfield, Glasgow, Salem, and West Point were made points on the road. At that time this had every appearance of being the first road that would be built in Iowa, and if the proper efforts had been made, probably would have been.

Along the line of the road, and particularly in Jefferson county, there were liberal subscriptions made, and there were sanguine hopes entertained of obtaining a grant of land for its aid at the next congress. At that time there had not any railroad reached the Mississippi from the east, and nearly all the trade from Iowa sought an eastern outlet by going down the river. The citizens of Keokuk, who, as a matter of fact were to be benefited the most by the undertaking, thinking they were by their location "The Gate," through which most of the trade of the back country must pass, whether the road was built or not, took very little interest in the enterprise. Without the aid of those at Keokuk, where the road was to commence, those north of Keokuk, and especially in Jefferson county, did not feel like engaging in the undertaking, and the public mind was looking to Keokuk with much anxiety to see what they would do.

The citizens of Keokuk called a meeting to take this matter into consideration, but instead of giving their immediate aid to the enterprise, they resolved that it was an impracticable undertaking at that time, and organized a company to build a plank road up the divide towards Des Moines, leaving Fairfield entirely at one side. The proceedings of this meeting was a great mistake on the part of Keokuk, which they soon saw, but too late to remedy it. When the news reached Fairfield that Keokuk took no interest in the railroad enterprise, and had undertaken to build a plank road, to run about six miles south of the place,

it made a great change in the public sentiment in this county, and notwithstanding the citizens of the whole county had before that been strongly wedded to Keokuk, and refused all overtures from Burlington, all those in the vicinity of Fairfield turned their whole attention to the opening up of a thoroughfare to Burlington.

The citizens of Burlington, ever watchful of their own interests, had not looked upon the Keokuk and Dubuque project with indifference. They saw that if this road was built it would take a great portion of the trade of the back country from their city. They watched the movements of Keokuk, saw their blunder, and were not slow to take advantage of it. They renewed their efforts to induce the citizens of Jefferson county to apply their means in opening up a thoroughfare to that place. They also, at their own expense, at the meeting of the next congress, employed a person and sent him to Washington as a lobby member, to work against the proposed land grant to the Dubuque and Keokuk road. The papers at Burlington attacked the project with fierceness, particularly the *Telegraph*, a paper conducted by James Morgan, who, in his paper, gave it the name of "The Ram's Horn Railroad," on account of the route being so crooked, and by ridicule and other effects, mostly on the part of Burlington, the anticipated grant of land was defeated, and all hopes of building the proposed road blasted. Whereas, had Keokuk exerted herself as she might at the proper time, there was a strong probability that the necessary grant of land might have been obtained from the general government, and that this would have been the first road built in the state, which in all probability would have made Keokuk the largest town in the state. Sometimes, as in this case, small things are attended with big results.

In January, 1849, there was an act passed creating the fifth judicial district, which was composed of Appanoose, Wayne, Decatur, Ringgold, Taylor, Page, Fremont, Monroe, Lucas, Clarke, Marion, Warren, Madison, Jasper, Polk,

Dallas, Marshall, Story, and Boone counties. This district was organized at this time mostly through the influence of Thomas Baker, the former member of the legislature, from Polk county, who was charged with having got this district made so that he could be elected judge. This district, as formed, was supposed to have a large democratic majority. Baker was the democratic candidate, and William McKay the whig candidate. Baker was accused of being an infidel in his religious sentiments, while McKay was a member of the Methodist church, and on account of their religious sentiments McKay got a large vote from the members of the Methodist church, and though the district had a large democratic majority, McKay was chosen judge, much to the chagrin and disappointment of Baker. Baker, on account of the treatment he received at this election, became disgusted with Iowa, and immediately went to work to close his business, and moved to Oregon, where he became quite a prominent man.

The question of establishing a state university, and of disposing of the two townships of land given by congress for that purpose, came up before the legislature at this session; and acts were passed, establishing the main institution at Iowa City, one branch at Dubuque, and another at Fairfield; and also providing for normal schools at Andrew, Oskaloosa, and Mount Pleasant; and for the purpose of getting these institutions in operation at an early period, the citizens in some of the localities expended large sums of money in erecting buildings for educational purposes. But the state authorities subsequently changed their policy in relation to the state university, and those acts establishing the several branches were repealed, and all the funds were applied to the institution at Iowa City.

At this session of the legislature laws were passed for organizing the counties of Allamakee and Lucas, which made provisions for locating their county seats, and that the former county should hold a special election for the electing of county officers on the first day of the following March,

and that the latter should hold an election on the fourth day of the next July; and Thomas C. Linton was made the organizing sheriff for Allamakee county, and James Rosbland for Lucas county.

When Dodge and Jones took their seats in the United States senate as senators from Iowa, it became incumbent on them to be classified, and in their drawing for terms Dodge fell into that class of senators whose term expired the coming March. When this result was made known at Iowa City, the legislature immediately convened in joint convention, and Dodge was re-elected for another term, without any opposition in his own party. When Dodge learned of his re-election, he directed his friends at the capital to give the members of the legislature a ball at his expense. To this entertainment a large number of ladies and gentlemen were invited, besides the members of the legislature. The desks were taken out of the senate chamber, and there was at the state house one of the largest and most brilliant parties that had ever been witnessed at the capital.

Previous to 1849 there had for some time been a civil war within the jurisdiction of the Austrian government in Europe, in the province of Hungary, headed by Louis Kosuth. The Hungarians made a strong effort to throw off the yoke of Austrian tyranny, under which they were oppressed, and to establish a free government of their own. And the people of the United States had watched this struggle with a great deal of solicitude, and manifested much sympathy for those trying to throw off the yoke of oppression and gain their liberty. For a while the Hungarians met with success, and it was supposed they would succeed in their undertaking. But the Austrian government, having received assistance from Russia, succeeded in subduing their rebellious subjects, and many of the Hungarians were compelled to flee from their country. Among the prominent refugees was Governor Uzhzy, who, at the time of the breaking out of the rebellion, was governor of

one of the provinces of Hungary. Governor Uzhzy, to save himself from the vengeance of the Austrian government, fled from his country, and with a large number of Hungarians came to the United States and settled in Iowa, on Grand river, in the southern part of Decatur county. From the number who stopped here it was supposed they would build up a large town at this point, and have around it an extensive settlement of Hungarians. To show the good feeling which existed towards these emigrants, who were compelled to leave their native country, the legislature of Iowa passed a memorial to congress, in which they instructed the senators and requested the representatives to use their influence to secure to the Hungarian settlement in Iowa a donation of the public lands. The influence, which was brought to bear in their behalf, was such that the president did not have the lands, on which they were settled, offered for sale at the time the other lands around them were brought into market, and probably congress would have passed an act donating these lands to them, had they continued to occupy the locality which they first selected. In their native country they had been engaged in the grape cultivation, and made preparations to engage in the same business here, but finding the winters much more severe than in their native land, they came to the conclusion that the climate would not be favorable for this business, and they abandoned their settlement at this place and moved to Texas, and other parties entered their lands.

MEMOIR OF MADISON YOUNG.

BY P. M. CASADY, DES MOINES, IOWA.

MADISON YOUNG, A. M., born in Stewartstown, Cass county, New Hampshire, June 3d, 1813, died at the Cincinnati Hospital, in the city of Cincinnati, Ohio, October 21st, 1873. He lived in the rough and mountainous county of his nativity with his parents, working on the farm in summer and attending school in winter, studying whenever he could get an opportunity, until he was about the age of eighteen. Previous to this he had manifested a desire for literary attainments, and possessed as he was of indomitable energy and perseverance, no discouragements, however formidable, were sufficient to deter him from accomplishing his purpose. He attended school at the academy in Lancaster for about two years, afterwards attended the academy at St. Johnsbury, Vermont, for a while, and finally fitted for college at the Kimball Union Academy, Plainfield, N. H. He then went directly to Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., where he graduated in July, 1840.

Hon. I. Fletcher, then a member of congress from New York, under date of November 4th, 1838, in a letter to Young, says: "The industry and perseverance with which you have pursued your studies are truly laudable, and give evidence of future success. You know how to appreciate an education, for you know the cost of it." In another letter, just before he graduated, he says: "Few have had more to contend with than yourself, and few have more gloriously triumphed over obstacles." Soon after his graduation he went south, and engaged in teaching in the state of Georgia. While there he became acquainted with the peculiar institution of slavery. It was here, among people

who owned slaves, that he formed his deep-seated convictions against the institution. These opinions remained with him until the stain was wiped out.

In the year 1842 he returned to the state of New York, and was licensed as an attorney by the supreme court at the May term, 1843. He located at Cato, Cayuga county, and commenced the practice of law. July 16th, 1845, he was examined, and regularly admitted as a solicitor and counsellor in the court of chancery of the state of New York, by Chancellor Walworth.

He remained at Cato amid the duties of his profession for quite a time, and then decided to take the advice of Horace Greeley, and "go west," arriving at the village of Fort Des Moines, December 14th, 1849—it is said with two or three copies of the New York *Tribune* in his pocket. Being well posted as to the political views of the editor of that paper, and coinciding with him, he attached himself to the whig party, and soon became an active politician, and was selected twice as the candidate of that party for the office of prosecuting attorney, but was defeated. He however served, by appointment, as special prosecutor in the counties of Dallas, Warren, Madison, Jasper, Boone, and Marshall. He was afterwards elected and served as justice of the peace until 1856, at that time quite a lucrative office. He discharged the duties of the office with marked ability and punctuality, attending to every duty pertaining to the office at the proper time and to the entire satisfaction of all those who desired to have an honest and well qualified man to fill the place.

While holding the office of justice of the peace he made some very judicious and profitable investments in real estate, his earnings being saved with great care. After the termination of his office, he continued to look after real estate investments, and having studied the country well he had great faith in the future of the central part of the state, and invested every dollar he could obtain in land, with the fullest confidence that his money would be returned four-fold.

Notwithstanding his seeming desire to accumulate property, he took an active part in public improvements, and especially in the public school, being one of the officers of the school board when the first lot was purchased for a school house site. He was also a liberal subscriber to the funds to aid in erecting the college building now the Des Moines University, and when the subscriptions were all expended, he, with the Rev. Thompson Bird, Dr. Grimmel, and others, became individually liable for a large sum of money, agreeing to pay thirty per cent per annum for the use of it, with which to continue the enterprise. After the flush times of 1855 and 1856 were about past, he purchased ten acres of land just north of the city limits, for the purpose of improving it with fruits of all kinds that would grow with any success in this country. While waiting for the trees and vines to grow he took a trip to Europe, visiting the cities of London and Paris, and attended the university lectures at Heidelberg, Germany; also visited the noted grape-raising places on the river Rhine, with the view of perfecting himself in the knowledge of cultivating the grape and making wine. After having remained nearly two years abroad, he returned to his ten acres of land with renewed energy and vigor, working with his own hands in pruning the trees and vines — and while thus engaged he cooked his own meals, living in a very ordinary shanty on the premises, in the summer time, in the winter living in his grout house, which he built a great many years ago in South Des Moines.*

After he had spent several years of hard and fatiguing work, and not being fully satisfied with his first trip to Europe, and having a desire to become better acquainted with the German and French literature, he concluded to visit that country again. Arriving in Germany a short time before the commencement of the Franco-Prussian war, his

* The Grout House was erected at the time the Rev. Dr. Peet, Henry Scribner, Young and others, were experimenting, trying to find building materials cheaper than brick or wood.

plans for sight-seeing and study were to some extent interfered with by the war. He, to get away from the clash of arms and the noise and bustle in preparing for the same, passed the most of his time in Switzerland. Before starting for home he took a trip to southern France, and while there was arrested as a German spy. He made a speech to the authorities, explaining the rights of American citizens, as he supposed, in the French language, but the fact was that, under the exciting situation, some of the words were English, some German, and very few French. However, after hearing this speech and inspecting his passport, the authorities became satisfied that he was all right, and as there were no grounds for his arrest he was permitted to go hence without delay. The difficulty in traveling from place to place, and being shut out from Paris, and unable to travel with any satisfaction in Germany, determined him to return home.

Immediately upon his arrival he commenced further improvements on his now beautiful ten acres of land by erecting a very imposing and substantial brick residence. During the fall of 1872 he made several barrels of wine and stored them away in his cellar. He lived by himself in his new residence through the winter of 1872-3, taking care of the house and looking after the wine and fruits stored therein. His exertions the previous summer in taking care of his premises, and the care and anxiety about the erection of the house, seemed to have had a serious effect on his system, so much so that he became quite discouraged. In order to make a change, and also to get away, he took to boarding in the city. In April of the following spring he sold his place to Conrad Youngerman, the enterprising builder, who now occupies the same as a homestead.

Young, having spent so many years in improving his property, regretted to part with it, but his failing health admonished him that he could not superintend it any longer unless he regained his health, and for the purpose of making an effort to do so he started to Colorado. He spent

some six weeks in the mountains and valleys of that territory, but returned not improved by the trip.

Prior to leaving for Colorado he executed his will, bequeathing his property — estimated at from \$30,000 to \$35,000 — to his brothers and sisters, and children of deceased brothers and sisters, except the sum of \$1,000 left to his *Alma Mater*, Union College, New York, and a lot in South Des Moines to a colored man by the name of Murry — Young being a bachelor, not having wife or children. His health not improving, by the advice of his physicians he went to the Cincinnati Hospital, accompanied by his friend, Taylor Pierce, in the latter part of September, where he remained until his death. Before his death he requested that his remains be sent to Des Moines for interment, desiring to be buried by those who had known him for nearly a quarter of a century. The funeral services were held at the Episcopal Church, Rev. P. P. Ingalls, of the Methodist Church, officiating (the rector being absent), attended by the early settlers, the masonic lodges, the members of the church, the Turners' association, and citizens. The Masons having charge of the funeral, their beautiful and impressive services were had at the grave. The attendance of these societies and of so many citizens was evidence of the high regard and esteem they had for the deceased brother and citizen.

Madison Young was somewhat eccentric and singular, but honest and upright in all his dealings with his fellow-man. The situation of his business affairs fully confirms the statement of his uprightness and honesty. He was a man of good heart, hating double-dealing and demagoguism, although persons not fully acquainted with him would not understand his motives.

He became a member of the republican party at its inception, and remained with it until 1872, when he joined the liberal party, voting that year for his old friend, the late Horace Greeley. He was the first person initiated by Pioneer Lodge, No. 22, of Masons, organized in 1850; was

one of the first vestrymen of St. Paul's parish, and died in full communion with the Episcopal Church.

By his own exertions, unaided by any one, he acquired his education, and by his industry and frugality he obtained his property. Jonathan Pearson, treasurer of Union College, writes under date of November 7th, 1873, as follows: "Mr. Young entered the Freshman class of this institution September 7th, 1836, and graduated with his class, numbering one hundred and five, July 22d, 1840. Few young men labored under greater disadvantage for obtaining an education than he. From the day he entered until he left he supported himself by the labor of his hands and the sweat of his brow. At odd hours, and during summer vacation, he worked in the college garden, under the supervision of one of the professors, and by these and other labors eked out his support until the full four years course was finished. Though not a brilliant scholar, he made fair progress in his studies, and won the respect of his professors by his indomitable perseverance under difficulties which would have discouraged ordinary minds. When he entered college he was twenty-three, the oldest man of his class, and was looked upon by the younger boys as the father of the class. For many years we have only seen him at long intervals, when he came east, at which times he always renewed his acquaintance with the professors of his *Alma Mater*. I am pleased to learn that he has left so substantial a memento of his esteem for our institution."

HON. D. C. BLOOMER.

BY JOHN H. KEATLEY.

IT is impossible, almost, to estimate the services of the early pioneers of western Iowa. And we shall not attempt it in the case of the one whose name heads this article, but shall content ourselves with giving a brief abstract of the principal events of the life of a self-made man, whose energies have been greatly spent in his later years for the development of this portion of the state.

Among these pioneers is D. C. Bloomer, the subject of this sketch. He was born at Aurora, Cayuga county, in the state of New York, on the fourth day of July, 1816, of Quaker parents, which in great part accounts for his intense hatred of the institution of slavery, developed in after years by positive acts in aid of the emancipation of the slave. In 1823 he removed to Courtlandt county with his parents. In those days, what schools there were were very poor and of small account, and of course he gained but little aid from their attendance. In 1828 he removed to Seneca, N. Y., in the meantime attending such common schools and academies as were within his reach. At an early age he acquired a fondness for books, but books were scarce, and what money he earned at ten years of age he spent for these and walked seven miles to make the outlay. He also had a peculiar fondness for the reading of newspapers. When eighteen years of age he became a school teacher, and for nearly three years continued in that profession. In 1836, before the advent of railroads, he visited Michigan, his mode of conveyance being canal boats, and steamers on Lake Erie. After his return home to New York, he commenced, in 1837, at Seneca Falls, the study of law. He had then only twenty dollars in his pocket, and was the owner of one

suit of clothes only, but by industrious and prudent habits, and by practice in the justices' courts, he was able to support himself until he was regularly admitted to the bar. In the spring of 1838 he was appointed clerk of the village in which he resided, at a salary that afforded him a comfortable living. This office he held for three years. The same year he became the editor of a Whig newspaper at Seneca Falls, and was connected in that capacity with the paper for fifteen years, rendering yeoman service in the cause of human freedom. During this period he spent a great deal of time in the interests of the whig party aside from his editorial labors — at no time, however, losing sight of his early Quaker teachings, that American slavery was a cruel wrong that sooner or later must be removed. As a public, political speaker, he had few superiors. His voice was clear, his diction concise and accurate, and his manners affable and attractive.

In 1841 he was appointed a commissioner in bankruptcy, under the bankrupt act of congress then in existence. From 1841 to 1849 a large and lucrative practice in his profession as a lawyer rewarded his industry, when he was appointed, by President Taylor, the postmaster of Seneca Falls. This place he held for four years. At the expiration of Fillmore's presidency, Mr. Bloomer removed to Mt. Vernon, Ohio, and for a year edited the *Western Home Visitor*, a literary journal of extensive circulation and influence. In 1855 the western fever took hold of him, and, like many other men who with foresight appreciated the future of western Iowa, he determined to make it his home. Locating that year in Council Bluffs, he at once embarked in the practice of the law and in the real estate and insurance business. He brought to Iowa his whig anti-slavery principles, and when the whig party made a wreck of itself, and the republican party in 1855 began to crystallize itself into an organization amid the obloquy of the majority of the people of the country, Mr. Bloomer and others organized republicanism in Pottawattamie county. In 1856 he again took

the editorial pen as editor of the *Chronotype*, the first republican newspaper ever published in the state west of the Des Moines river. In 1856 he served as an alderman of the city. In 1857 he was the republican candidate for mayor of Council Bluffs, and was defeated. In 1858 he was the republican candidate for county judge, and defeated, and in 1859 ran as a republican for representative, and was defeated. In 1861 he was appointed receiver of the United States Land office, and held the place twelve years, and until the office was abolished by the removal of the records of the district to Des Moines. In 1860 he was elected a member of the state board of education, and served in that capacity until the board was abolished by law. For nine years he held the office, electorally, of president of the school board of Council Bluffs, and during that time, and under his personal supervision, all the school houses of which the city is so justly proud were built. Twice, after the city had attained a population of more than ten thousand inhabitants, he was elected its mayor.

During the war of the rebellion Mr. Bloomer was the president of the Union League of Council Bluffs, and took an active part, in energy and money, in the raising of troops for the suppression of the insurrection. A quarter of a century ago he became a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, of which he has ever since been a consistent, conscientious, and devout member. In 1840 he married Amelia Jenks, a lady of estimable character, of more than ordinary talent and education, and who still lives to bless the home of a husband who has devoted a long life to the happiness of others. We may, perhaps, find time to give a sketch in these ANNALS of the wife of Mr. Bloomer, who has for thirty-four years shared his fortunes and misfortunes, and who has assisted in frontier life, in making western Iowa what it is to-day. This happy couple are without offspring of their own, but, through adoption, have assumed and faithfully discharged the duties devolving upon parents.

The life of Mr. Bloomer has been one of busy activity. As a prominent member of the Odd Fellows, his pen has for years contributed to its best literature, and even now, as we write, he is a contributor to these ANNALS, and an editor of a local journal of wide influence. A sincere Christian, an honest, candid, industrious citizen, who knowing his duty, is fearless in the discharge of it, is the man whom all who know delight to honor as D. C. BLOOMER.

WEST POINT WEDDINGS.

BY HAWKINS TAYLOR, WASHINGTON, D. C.

YOUR account of a wedding on the frontier puts me in mind of one of my own experiences in splicing a couple—for you must know that I have been constable, justice of the peace, alderman, and mayor, but never president. In 1836, David Penrod came to Lee county and took a claim in the timber a mile south of West Point. He came from Johnson county, Illinois. His business in Illinois was that of a hunter, the game being deer, turkey, and hog. As the country settled up, hog hunting was most profitable, and his table was oftener served with pork than venison. Unfortunately, some meddlesome persons complained to the grand jury about his hog hunting. Some of his friends being on the jury, they posted him of the charge, which made him so indignant that he left the state, and left it without being particular in the manner of going. He brought with him to Iowa a dog, a gun, a wife, and two daughters, and built on his claim a small log shanty, dirt floor, clap-board roof, no loft; he had two beds, supported on two poles, one end

resting on a fork driven down into the ground and the other end in a crack between the logs; on top of these poles were cross-sticks for slats, running into a crack of the house; on these was some straw, a few deer skins, and an old quilt. The two beds covered nearly all of one end of the house. The only seats were three-legged stools, and the table was a puncheon. Fuge Martin courted one of the daughters with success, and I was employed to bind the bargain. About the middle of the afternoon I slipped out, hoping to get off without being seen, but some of the boys about town had heard of the wedding and were watching my movements, so that I hardly got through the ceremony before half a dozen came rushing in to see the fun. The bride was dressed in a copperas, home-spun dress, Tennessee stripe, and barefooted. Penrod and wife were sitting, one in each corner, near the fire, on stools, and both looking savage. Neither spoke to me. Martin and his Grandfather Clark, with the Penrod family, made up the party, when I got there. Grandfather Clark was one of the early characters of the country. He never came to town without getting tight, and every other word with him was "Hello, Molly." Grandfather Clark, as soon as I went in, said: "Hello, Molly, they think my grandson not good enough for their gal; Hello Molly, I think it an even swap. Hello Molly, Fuge is no account, but Hello Molly, he is as good as the Penrods. Hello Molly, Fuge, bring out your gal." About this time the crowd came out from town, when old Penrod got furious, but no one paid any attention to him. Fuge and his "gal" stood up, and I tied them, when the grandpapa took from his pocket a flask of "forty-rod" whisky, approved brand, and said: "Hello, Molly, let's have a drink." After taking a good swig he offered it to me, when I refused. "Hello, Molly, never heard of the like before." He then gave the bride a suck, which she appeared to enjoy, then her sister, then the bridegroom, and after that he offered it to Penrod and wife, but they indignantly refused, probably the first time in their lives that they ever

refused such beverages. The old man then looked at his flask and the new arrivals, but he saw that it would not go round, when he turned to the newly-married pair and drank their health: "Hello, Molly, here's to you, hoping that the first may be a gal and a boy; Hello, Molly." So far as I know, the union was a happy one — it was at least a fruitful one in the increase of numbers.

A few weeks after this I married another nephew of Grandfather Clark, of his own name, a Miss Duke being the bride — a rather dashing-looking young lady, and fashionably dressed for that day among the timber settlers. Young Clark had only a couple of weeks acquaintance with her, having met her at a "settlers' party." About four or five months after the wedding the old man Clark came dashing into the store at West Point, and the first words were: "Hello, Molly, Frank's wife has got a little one, but Hello, Molly, she is good enough for him if she'd had two." The incident created no unpleasantness in the family. Clark was a philosopher. My fees are still outstanding, but the splicing remained solid, without flaw. Probably it was more the result of the virtue of the people than the manner of the work on my part.

Those were happy days. No bloated aristocrats running their railroads at that day, or running their engines over peoples' dogs and cats. If a farmer living in Wapello had wheat to sell he could haul it to Jimmy Death's mill in Keokuk, and get thirty-seven and a half cents a bushel for it in calico and ribbons. If he wanted to visit his friends in an adjoining county he could walk, and not be forced, as now, to go in a hurry. If he wanted to take his family, he could take his horses and cow, as Grant does when he goes to Long Branch, and be independent. But I do not believe that Iowa can be got back into the good old ways again; but there are places, although they are getting scarce, where you can get away from railroads and Grecian bends for a while; Arizona will do, and New Mexico will do for a good while yet. It seems that it would be

worth while to at least try it, on the part of the good people that have been and are now ruined by railroads. I would at least advise them to send out a committee of explorers, to make a report at a future day.

ANAMOSA.---ORIGIN OF ITS NAME.

BY E. BOOTH, EDITOR OF THE ANAMOSA EUREKA.

THE city council of Anamosa recently ordered the engraving of a municipal seal, with suitable device, and Mayor Dott has now had it done. It is of the usual shape and size, with the words, "SEAL OF THE CITY OF ANAMOSA, IOWA," around the border, and within the circle is the handsome figure of a White Fawn, the signification of the name Anamosa. And now for the origin of the name as applied to our city.

The writer of this came here in 1839, a little over thirty-four years ago, when Indians were plenty enough to be often seen. In the summer of 1840, in partnership with Col. David Wood—who died in the following winter—we erected a frame house in what is now Brown Avenue, east of its intersection with High street. The place had been but recently laid out as a town, and named Dartmouth, but the plat was never recorded, and therefore the survey amounted to nothing. In 1841 Col. Wood died, and Gideon H. Ford, who came in 1838, married his widow, and we sold him our ownership in the dwelling. This was the first building erected in what is now Anamosa, and was the first frame dwelling built in the county. Mr. Ford removed it to the present site of the main building known as the old Wapsipinicon Hotel, at the lower end of Main street, and it was used as a hotel for travelers and boarders until 1849,

when it was moved back, and the main building of the Wapsipinicon Hotel was erected, the structure of 1840 forming the rear portion. It was about the year 1842 when the original dwelling stood as above, and before it was overshadowed by its front and later addition, that we happened to be in this house one day as three Indians came in. At a glance it was seen they were not of the common, skin-dressed, half-wild, and dirty class. They were a man, woman, and daughter, and all wore a look of intelligence, quite different from the generally dull aspect of their race. The man and woman were dressed mostly in the costume of white people, with some Indian mixed, but the girl, bright and pleasant-faced, and apparently about eight or ten years old, was wholly in Indian dress. One can form some tolerable idea of her appearance from the carved, full-length figures sometimes found in front of tobacco and cigar shops in the cities. These are not always fancy figures, but taken from real life, though such are rarely, if ever, seen among Indians as they travel from one part of the country to the other. The girl was dressed as becomes the daughter of a chief. She was really a handsome girl, her dress was entirely Indian, bright as was the expression of her face, tasteful, and yet not gaudy. She wore ornamented leggings and moccasins, and her whole appearance was that of a well-dressed Indian belle.

It was evident that these Indians were, as we said, not of the common order, and this fact excited more interest in us and Mr. and Mrs. Ford—no other persons being present—than was usually the case at that day, when the sight of native sons and daughters of the wild frontier was a common occurrence. The three were entirely free from the dull, wary watchfulness of their kind, and though somewhat reserved at first, were possessed of an easy dignity. They readily became cheerful, and, but for their light red color, would be taken for well-bred white people. They were from Wisconsin, and on their way west.

We inquired their names. The father's was Nasinus; the

name of the mother was a longer one, and has escaped our memory. The name of the daughter was Anamosa, pronounced by the mother An-a-mo-sah, as is the usual Indian way, and corresponds to the Indian pronunciation of Sar-atogah, the Saratoga of New York. When we asked the mother the name of her daughter, the latter laughed the pleasant, half-bashful laugh of a young girl, showing that she understood the question, but did not speak. This interview was decidedly agreeable all around. After more than an hour spent in this way, and having taken dinner, they departed on the military road westward, leaving a pleasant impression behind them.

It occurred to us that the names of the father and daughter were suitable for new towns,—in fact, infinitely preferable to repeating Washington and various others for the hundredth time. Unfortunately, we neglected to ascertain of them the meaning of their names, but, some years later, Pratt R. Skinner removed here from Dubuque, and established a land agency, and subsequently a dry goods store, under the firm name of Skinner & Clark. Mr. Skinner had been engaged in government surveys in this part of Iowa, and was no stranger to Indians and their language. He said the word Anamosa signified White Fawn, and the probability of such being the case is natural enough when we consider the Indian custom of naming persons from visible objects.

About this time, Harry Mahan and John Crockwell laid off a portion of the defunct Dartmouth west of High street, and named it Lexington. Richard J. Cleveland, we believe, of Rome — now Olin — was the surveyor, and we presume he suggested the name, he being a native of Massachusetts, and his patriotism always fully alive—so alive, that, though about sixty when the rebellion broke out, he insisted on, and obtained, a place as private in the ranks of the ninth infantry under his old and personal friend Colonel (now General) Vandever.

In 1847, by vote of the people, the county seat was re-

moved from Newport, three miles from what was then called Rome, to Lexington. Newport had but a single building, made of logs, the dwelling of Adam Overacker, who is now, we believe, a resident of California. The county seat had been removed, by a similar vote, from Edinburg to Newport two years previously, and the district court had been convened to meet there. Judge Thomas S. Wilson, of Dubuque, one of the then territorial judges, the lawyers, jury, witnesses, and the usual throng, came in, and there was no court house, and only the small log dwelling of Adam Overacker. Judge Wilson, naturally enough, was disgusted, and rather than hold court in the bushes and the tall, wild grass, that grew luxuriantly everywhere, he adjourned court and went home. Of course the crowd followed his example, and there was no court.

At the next session of the territorial legislature, and on petition of the people, a law was passed authorizing a free choice by popular vote. The law of two years previous had authorized the county commissioners to name two places, and the people to select one or the other, and thus the choice was between Cascade and Newport. On the first free vote — the point to be selected optional to all voters — no one place had a majority of all the votes cast, and, as provided by the new law, the two highest only were then voted on. This brought the county seat to Lexington.

Here was held the next meeting of the board of county commissioners, consisting of Charles P. Hutton, of Scotch Grove; Ambrose Parsons, of Fairview; and, if we remember correctly, Matthew Simpson, of Rome. William Hutton was county clerk then and for several years previous. The meeting of the board was in a small office which Mr. Ford had added to his dwelling, and in use by Pratt R. Skinner as a land office and by C. C. Rockwell as a law office. C. C. Rockwell, we may add, was the first lawyer who located in the county. He was a little below the average height, full in make, strong, cheerful, and of abundant vitality and energy, and at the next meeting of the legisla-

ture was chief clerk to one of the houses of the legislature.

At this meeting of the board we brought forward the subject of changing the name of the town, and thus avoiding the numerous delays and losses in mail matter, resulting from similarity of post office name, almost every northern state having its Lexington. Skinner and Rockwell joined in the move, but, on consultation, the board concluded they had no power in the premises, and that it was the province of the district court. At the next session of that court, a petition, gotten up mainly by Skinner and Rockwell, was presented. Judge Wilson assented, and since then the town has borne the name of Anamosa — pronounced An-amosa.

NOTES ON THE HISTORY OF POTTAWATTAMIE COUNTY.

BY D. C. BLOOMER.

[Continued from page 628, vol. XI., No. 4.]

AT the October state election the whole number of votes cast in the county was two thousand one hundred and forty, and the republican majority was one hundred and thirty-one. The following officers were elected: Representative, John Bereshiem; county treasurer, John W. Chapman; auditor, E. W. Bowman; sheriff, Perry Reel; superintendent of schools, George L. Jacobs; county surveyor, E. W. Davenport; coroner, Henry Osborn. Of the above, Bowman and Reel were democrats, and all the others republicans. In Kane township Captain J. P. Williams was elected supervisor.

On the evening of the 28th of October a fire occurred in Council Bluffs, by which property to the amount of about

\$25,000 was destroyed. The buildings were located on the south side of middle Broadway, and were owned by A. L. Deming and Frank Street, and were occupied as stores and shops. Five buildings were either badly injured or totally destroyed. Another fire on Main street, during the same month, destroyed the residence of Dr. Henry Osborn, and two or three other buildings. These fires, and another which was happily prevented from spreading on another street, were all believed to be the work of incendiaries. Mr. Safely's jewelry store, with an adjoining building, were also burned up this month.

Several fine residences were begun this year. One, by General Dodge, is situated on the western side of the Bluffs, and overlooking the whole country for a long distance; another, by John Bereshiem, is in a beautiful glen in the eastern part of the city.

The Rock Island Railroad Company began a new depot, also a large brick round-house, and several large brick structures for shops and other purposes.

Early in the season the improvements on the Pacific House were completed, making it one of the largest and most commodious hotels in the western country. Dr. Bragg was the lessee, and it continued to be a popular resort for travelers.

The site of the deaf and dumb asylum, having been located just outside of and near the south-east corner of the city limits, the commissioners proceeded to decide upon the plan for the building, and in the fall of 1868 let the contract for its construction to William R. Craig, of Nebraska City, for \$121,500. The original commissioners were Caleb Baldwin, Thomas Officer, and E. Honn. On the death of the latter, in 1869, G. M. Dodge was appointed in his place. The plan finally decided upon, as authorized by the state legislature, provided for the erection of the main building and one wing only. William Ward was the architect in charge. The foundations, of stone, were laid in the fall of 1868, and during the year 1869 the building progressed as far as the sec-

ond story. The brick used for the superstructure were made by the contractor, on the ground, and were of an excellent quality. The tract of land on which the asylum is located, ninety acres, was paid for by the citizens of Council Bluffs, in 1867. It is finely located, just on the edge of the Missouri valley, and about a fourth of a mile from the line of the Chicago, Rock Island, and Pacific Railroad. A projecting bluff hides a large part of the adjacent city of Council Bluffs, yet the site commands an extensive view over the surrounding country. Musquito creek crosses the northwest corner of the tract, and furnishes a never-failing supply of water.

The state census, taken in the year 1869, showed the total population of the county to be 10,977, divided as follows among the different townships: Boomer, 394; Center, 410; Crescent, 918; Grove, 292; James, 286; Knox, 560; Macedonia, 223; Rockford, 596; Silver Creek, 144; Walnut Creek, 252; York, 148; Kane (outside of Council Bluffs), 1,038; Council Bluffs city, 1st ward 908; 2d ward, 1,605; 3d ward, 927; 4th ward, 1,804; 5th ward, 547; total in city, 5,793. The number of dwelling houses in the county was 2,083, of which 1,153 were within the limits of Council Bluffs. Number of bushels of corn raised in the county, 345,081; wheat, 35,967; oats, 48,702; potatoes, 42,854; gallons of sorghum syrup, 12,065.

The village of Avoca was commenced early in March. It is situated on sections 9 and 16, in township 77, range 38, about half a mile east of the crossing of the West Nishnabotna river by the Rock Island railroad, and in one of the most beautiful and fertile valleys in Iowa. B. F. Allen was the original proprietor, but several other prominent railroad men and capitalists were associated with him. It was made a water and telegraph station, and a fine railroad hotel was commenced late in the fall, and completed early the following year. Mr. Hugo Priester erected the first dwelling house, and Captain Dirgam the first hotel, the Pacific House. C. V. Gardner and Thomas Ledwich, early in

March, opened a lumber yard, and also commenced business as real estate agents, as did also Mr. Fitch. R. P. Foss and L. A. Babcock were the first attorneys who settled in Avoca, and Newton & Brown were among the first merchants who commenced selling goods. The village grew quite rapidly, under the fostering aid of the railroad.

The farmers of the county were very generally rewarded with good crops. Heavy rains fell during the early part of the season, but they abated in time to enable the farmers to secure their wheat and oats. Of wheat, J. W. Anderson, of Silver Creek township, raised 1,500 bushels on seventy-five acres; R. H. Woodmancy, of Macedonia, 480 bushels on twenty acres; and J. S. Goss, of Rockford, 450 bushels on thirty acres. Of corn, Josiah True, of Knox, raised 6,500 bushels on one hundred and thirty acres; J. W. Story, of Center, 2,035 bushels on forty-five acres; and Woodmancy, 1,052 bushels on fifteen and a half acres. Oats were raised more generally this year than heretofore, and produced about fifty bushels to the acre. In November, corn sold in Council Bluffs at fifty cents; oats, thirty cents; and wheat, fifty to sixty cents per bushel.

The work on the street railroad went steadily forward, and was completed about the end of December. John Jones was the manager and principal owner of this important improvement, which extends from the Methodist church, on Upper Broadway, to the Missouri river, a distance of about three miles and a half. Cars were soon placed upon it, which made regular hourly trips, greatly increasing the travel between the cities of Council Bluffs and Omaha. The omnibus and stage-coach, in which this transit had for so many years been made, were of course withdrawn.

Up to December Council Bluffs had a Royal Arch Chapter and two lodges of Master Masons. In this month a Commandery of Knights Templar was also organized, with George Lininger as Eminent Commander, and in the list of officers were the names of H. C. Nutt, W. H. Whitla, B. F. Montgomery, N. J. Bond, W. H. Goff, O. M. Brown, G. M.

Drake, D. A. Pile, and E. H. Shugart, all well known and prominent citizens. A fine banquet was partaken of after the installation of officers, and all who participated in the impressive ceremonies expressed themselves as highly pleased. The masonic fraternity have always been very popular here. They have a fine hall on the corner of Main street and Broadway.

Allusion has already been made to the laying of the corner-stone of the Ogden House. This fine building had been projected early in the year. At first it was proposed to erect a hotel in the eastern part of the city by a joint stock company, and liberal subscriptions, with that object in view, were obtained. But finally, these were all turned over to Messrs. Garner, Hammer, and Baughn, on condition that they would erect a first-class hotel on the corner of Market street and Broadway to cost not less than \$45,000. They immediately commenced, and went energetically forward with the work, and nearly, if not quite, doubled the amount of money agreed to be expended upon it. The building erected by them forms one of the finest hotels in the whole western country. In addition to the basement story, which contains four fine store-rooms and a large billiard hall, it has one hundred rooms, with wide and spacious halls and all the conveniences of a first-class hotel. Messrs Porterfield and Cutting were the first lessees, and they proceeded to fit it up in excellent style and at large expense. It was lighted with gas manufactured on the premises. The opening took place on the 22d of December, and extensive preparations had been made to ensure a large attendance. A large and joyous company assembled on the occasion, including many visitors from other parts of the state, and also from Nebraska and other sections of the country, with many railroad officials. Speeches were made by the mayor and B. F. Montgomery, Dr. Miller, of Omaha, Judge Newman, of Burlington, and others. These were followed by an excellent supper, and dancing to a late hour.

In October an ordinance was passed by the city council,

granting the right of way through Bancroft and Farnham streets to the Burlington & Missouri River railroad. This company, having finished its road to the Missouri river, used the track of the St. Joseph railroad to the depot of the latter in Council Bluffs, and thence along its own track laid along the above streets to its own depot between Main and Bancroft streets. Its cars first made their appearance here on December 4th, 1869, completing the third road extending eastward from Council Bluffs to Chicago.

Another road, which I have not hitherto mentioned, also practically extends to Council Bluffs. This is the Sioux City branch of the Union Pacific railroad, extending from Missouri Valley, a point twenty miles north, to Sioux City. Close connections are made with this road by the Northwestern railroad, so that it gives to the county all the advantages of a northern line. Thus, as completed up to the end of 1869, Council Bluffs enjoyed the facilities of *three* railroad routes to the east, one south, one north, and, by the Union Pacific, one west.

Other railroads were projected at this time, of which there seemed a reasonable prospect that they would be built. The expectations of the people were high. The *Daily Bugle* published a map of the city showing the lines of all these roads as they either entered or were expected to enter the city, together with a notice of its then present and prospective advantages, all of which were summed up in the following elaborate heading:—

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA!

THE GREAT RAILROAD CENTER AND COMMERCIAL EMPORIUM OF THE WEST.—THE TERMINATION OF NINE IMPORTANT RAILROADS.—TWENTY-FOUR SQUARE MILES OF HIGH AND DRY BENCH LAND FOR THE BUILDING OF A GREAT COMMERCIAL CITY.—TWELVE SQUARE MILES OF HILLS AND ROLLING LANDS SUITABLE FOR THE BUILDING OF MANSIONS, COTTAGES, AND RESIDENCES, OVERLOOKING THE CITY.—1870.

New Year's Day of 1870 was devoted largely in Council Bluffs to social enjoyment. Many ladies kept open houses. The weather was clear and bracing; a slight snow covered the ground, but hardly sufficient to make good sleighing. This entire winter was quite moderate, the mercury only marking down to zero on rare occasions.

The board of supervisors convened on the 3d of January, and elected O. C. Whipple chairman. The new supervisors were: J. P. Williams, of Kane; Thomas Sheets, of Grove; David Groom, of Macedonia; R. M. White, of Center; David Dunkle, of Crescent; and H. S. Matthews, of York. The bonds of the new county officers were approved, and they entered upon their duties. Notice was received that Durant had recovered a judgment against the county for \$8,332.50 on railroad coupons. The board this year refused to levy a tax to pay the judgment, but ultimately were compelled to do so. A poor house was built this spring on the poor farm, at a cost of \$2,000. Wm. Garner, J. P. Williams, and Thomas Clifford were directors of the poor. The expenses of supporting the poor, which were very heavy, were met by issuing county warrants to the directors, who sold them for the best price that could be obtained. The amount issued and sold in 1869 was \$16,000, bringing, in cash, \$7,830. At this session \$5,000, and at the March session \$3,000, were also ordered to be issued and sold in the same way. The taxes on railroad lands were remitted, and the thanks of the board of supervisors were tendered to the court house commissioners for the faithful and prudent manner in which they had discharged their duties. At the March session Kane township was divided into two election precincts, and a new road ordered to be constructed to the deaf and dumb asylum, then in course of construction. At the September session the taxes for the year were levied, and amounted, besides school and local taxes, to eleven and one-half mills on the dollar. The board instructed the treasurer to refuse payment on all county warrants over ten years old. At this session the auditor

was directed to sell the swamp lands belonging to the county at their appraised value, one-third cash and balance in five years.

On the 8th of June, 1870, the board of supervisors, by the necessary two-thirds vote required by the law of March 30, 1870, passed a resolution to bond the floating indebtedness of the county. E. B. Bowman, the county auditor, was charged with the preparation of the bonds, and they were issued at different times between the 1st of September, 1870, and March 8th, 1871, to the amount of \$111,900. They were payable at the office of the county treasurer in ten years, with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum. About \$75,000 of these bonds were issued by the county treasurer on the first of September; the remainder, although bearing the same date, were not issued until late in December. This delay was caused by an injunction which had been obtained in the circuit court by A. S. Bryant against the issuing of bonds for warrants issued and sold to meet the expenses of supporting the poor during several previous years. This proceeding excited much attention, and was the subject of extended discussion in the newspapers and elsewhere. In December the injunction was removed, and the bonds for the contested warrants were promptly issued by the county treasurer.

At the September session of the board the county auditor, E. B. Bowman, together with A. V. Larimer, were authorized to surrender up the stock held by the county in the old M. & M. railroad company, upon receiving therefor an equal amount of county bonds issued for the same. They proceeded to take up \$65,000 of the bonds, exchanging stock therefor to an equal amount. James Grant, of Davenport, was the agent, or attorney, through whom this proceeding was consummated, and he demanded for his services that the additional amount of \$35,000 in stock held by the county in the same road should be transferred to him. This was accordingly done. At that time this stock was supposed to be worthless, but Grant knew better, and ulti-

mately realized a large sum (about \$11,000) by this little transaction.

The new township of HARDIN was established this year by the board of supervisors. It comprises Government township, No. 75, range 42, and is six miles square. Keg creek, a fine stream of living water, runs through the township from north to south, and has one or two small groves along its banks. With these exceptions, it is composed entirely of rolling prairie, but all capable of successful cultivation. The Mormons first settled here in 1845, along Keg creek, and commenced several farms. Henry Kearns, Wm. Davenport, Elisha H. Davis, Briggs Dunn, Rees Price, and Joseph Burns, were among the first comers. Stephen William and Henry Ritter were among the first Gentiles. They purchased Mormon claims in 1850, and took up their residence upon them. In 1857, when the new stage road through the county was established, a frame building was erected at the place where it crosses Keg creek, which was occupied for a number of years as a stage station. It was purchased a few years later by Richard S. Hardin, who lived here until 1873, the township being named after him. He was one of the oldest inhabitants of the county, having come here with his father, who was agent for the Pottawattamie Indians in 1838. This township has always been a favorite locality for shooting prairie chickens, and Hardin's house was the headquarters of the hunters. The many good dinners eaten there are still gratefully remembered by the lovers of this favorite pastime.

On the 5th of March the Pottawattamie County Agricultural Society was reorganized, and the following officers elected: President, T. J. Evans; vice president, H. C. Raymond; secretary, B. F. Montgomery; treasurer, A. S. Bonham; directors, G. W. Lininger, D. H. Lawrence, J. H. Lewis, D. B. Clark, and Wm. Garner. One vice president for each township was also appointed. The society soon after leased a tract of forty acres situated in the western part of the city of Council Bluffs, for a long term of years

for permanent fair grounds. This they proceeded to enclose with a high board fence, and erect on it several substantial buildings for Fair purposes. Col. Cochran, the lessor of the grounds, also built a large amphitheatre overlooking the trotting course, and as the season progressed extensive arrangements were made for the county fair. This was held in September, commencing on the 20th, and was designed to continue four days. The grounds and buildings were well filled with stock, farm products, and works of art and industry. The trotting on the course excited great interest. The first two days proved quite successful, and the grounds were well filled with people. But then came a heavy rain, which completely put an end to the fair, and converted the fair grounds into a field of water and mud. This was generally deplored, as the exhibition was in all respects highly creditable, having been the first held in the county for several years. The society was left with a heavy debt on its hands, incurred in fitting up the grounds.

During this winter a most successful fraud was perpetrated upon the wealthy banking house of Officer & Pusey, who were induced to purchase of a person who represented himself to be a merchant in Nebraska a forged draft for \$2,500. All attempts to arrest the rascal or ascertain his whereabouts wholly failed.

In February hogs were quoted in Council Bluffs at \$8.50 to \$9.50 per hundred. This price would have filled the pockets of farmers with greenbacks and national currency very rapidly, but unfortunately they had but few hogs to sell. Corn at this time was quoted at forty to fifty cents per bushel, and wheat about the same price.

Capt. A. L. Deming, the president of the First National Bank, died in Council Bluffs March 28th, after a lingering sickness of many months. He had formerly resided in the eastern part of the state, where he had been extensively engaged in business. He came to Council Bluffs in 1860, and immediately identified himself with its interests and prosperity. No man in the city had a higher character for in-

tegrity and probity, and none more richly deserved it. He was enterprising and public-spirited, and his death was a real loss to the community among whom he lived and whose growth and welfare he did a great deal to promote.

On the evening of the 9th of April a man named John Watkins, a German by birth, was killed in Council Bluffs in a drunken affray, in the eastern part of the city. Several arrests were made, but it was found impossible to identify the person who committed the deed.

On the 30th of March the city council passed an ordinance granting to the "Council Bluffs Gas Light Company" the exclusive privilege, for the term of twenty years, of furnishing the city with gas. This company, composed of A. E. Swift and his associates, proceeded soon after to locate their principal works in the southern part of the city, and to erect the same. In the course of the year, gas pipes were placed in most of the principal streets, and the citizens, desirous of using it, were furnished with gas early the following year. The price was fixed at \$4.50 per thousand feet.

The city council, in which the exclusive power to grant licenses for a ferry across the Missouri river, opposite the city, is vested, was occupied at several sessions this spring, with the question of a renewal of the license of the Council Bluffs and Nebraska Ferry Company. Finally, after protracted debate, the franchise was granted for the term of three years, upon the payment annually of the sum of \$1,000, but the grant did not include the transfer of railroad freights or passengers across the river, which was then being made by a separate company. In this and previous years the ferry franchise had been a very valuable one, but the completion of the Union Pacific bridge in the following year greatly impaired its value.

At the election this spring in Council Bluffs there was quite an animated contest. The republicans nominated a full ticket, and the opposition, under the name of the people's party, also placed a full set of candidates in the field. The latter was elected by a small majority. The list of city

officers was as follows: Mayor, J. M. Palmer; recorder, F. A. Burke; city marshal, F. A. Burghardt; treasurer, Wm. Groneweg; assessor, S. G. Underwood; aldermen, J. P. Williams, H. P. Warren, G. F. Smith, John Hammer, L. W. Babbitt. Appointed by the council: City attorney, J. R. Reed; engineer, L. P. Judson; chief of police, A. J. Bump; supervisors, D. G. Spooner, Thomas Clifford.

During the year considerable work was done upon the streets of the city, the most important and expensive improvement being the filling up of Broadway, and the erection of a side-walk along the same to the fair grounds. This work cost the city \$9,322.70, besides the expenses of the side-walk. The rate of taxation for city purposes was twelve mills; the school tax was nine mills. At the school election in March the school board was authorized to issue \$15,000 additional bonds for the erection of the high school. The directors elected at the same time were J. F. Evans, C. B. Jacquemin, D. B. Clark, P. B. McKay, N. D. Lawrence, and D. C. Bloomer.

Early in the spring the work on the Union Pacific railroad bridge, which had been suspended for over a year, was resumed, under the direct charge of Mr. T. E. Sickles, superintendent of the road, and went vigorously forward to completion early in 1872. The plan of construction first adopted was adhered to, which consisted in the erection of tubular piers from the bed rock, seventy feet below, to a height of about sixty feet above low water mark. From the east end of the bridge an embankment of earth extended over nine thousand feet eastward, sloping gradually down to the level of the prairie. The contract for this part of the work was let to Mr. Chapman, of Massachusetts. To enable him to carry it forward vigorously, he erected a narrow gauge railway from the bluffs to the bridge, over which, on cars suitable for the purpose, he conveyed the earth to its desired position. These cars were filled by a steam shovel, working in the edge of the bluffs, and for over two years long trains were running day and night between the points

of loading and unloading, and gradually the monster embankment grew in length and height, until it reached nearly sixty feet in elevation, and two hundred feet in width, at its western terminus, where it joins the eastern pier of the great structure. The whole work, while in progress, excited a great deal of interest, and was visited by hundreds of people from all parts of the country.

During the month of May a bill was passed by the lower house of congress, authorizing the Missouri River Bridge Company, an incorporation organized under the laws of the state of Iowa, to construct and operate the above bridge as a railway and wagon track, charging tolls therefor. This measure was received with great disfavor by the people of Council Bluffs, who insisted that the Union Pacific Railroad Company was required by the terms of its charter to erect the bridge and operate it as a part of its road. On June 24th a large meeting was held in the city on the subject. It was addressed by W. F. Sapp, General Dodge, Mr. Larimer, Judge Baldwin, Mr. Pusey, and others, and a resolution was finally passed, almost unanimously, protesting against the passage of the proposed measure. This, Col. Sapp carried to Washington, and the bill failed in the senate. An act was, however, subsequently passed by congress, authorizing the Union Pacific company to issue bridge bonds to the amount of two and a half millions of dollars; also providing for the construction of a carriage way over the bridge, for the use of which the company was also authorized to levy and collect tolls. To this act a proviso was added, that nothing therein contained should be construed to change the eastern terminus of the Union Pacific Railroad from the place where it was then fixed by existing laws, nor to release the company from its obligations as then established by such laws. The whole amount of bonds authorized by this act was issued, but the carriage way therein provided for has never been constructed. It would probably have been fortunate for Council Bluffs if no such law had ever been sanctioned by congress.

On the night of May 6th Council Bluffs was visited by a terrible wind storm. All night the wind howled and shrieked like some fierce demon seeking its prey. At intervals it blew a perfect hurricane, and when morning came it was found that a good deal of damage had been done in all parts of the city. Chimneys were dismantled, sign-boards prostrated, out-houses turned over, and trees torn up by their roots. Several houses in course of erection were blown down. But the severest loss was the complete destruction of the new Congregarional church. This building had been commenced the previous year, and work had gone steadily forward on it until about \$62,000 had been expended in its erection. The basement had been completed, and about two months previous had been dedicated as a Sunday school and conference room. This story was of brick. The superstructure was of wood, and had been enclosed. It was surmounted by a fine tower, and the whole building was justly admired for its symmetry and beauty. When the hurricane came, it gained admittance apparently through the half closed windows, and lifting the whole building from its brick foundation, dashed it with terrible force to the ground, literally crushing it to pieces. It was a great loss to the congregation, but they immediately took steps for its early rebuilding.

The Council Bluffs *Times* made its first appearance (daily) on the 26th of February, Julius Silversmith editor and proprietor. It was "devoted to the interests of the true democracy." It changed hands in the course of two or three months after, when it passed under the control of the *Times Printing Company*, composed of D. W. Carpenter, A. C. Buell, and B. F. Montgomery, the latter having charge of its editorial columns. The last number of the Council Bluffs *Bugle* was issued July 8th, when the materials and subscription list passed into the hands of the *Times Company*. The *Bugle* had been printed continuously for twenty years, and for the last fourteen years it had been under the editorial charge of Col. L. W. Babbitt. On the 13th of June

William W. Maynard resumed his editorial connection with the Council Bluffs *Nonpareil*. C. T. Aldrich was associated with him during a part of the summer, in the editorial management of the paper. The printing establishment of the *Nonpareil* was much enlarged this year, and a steam engine used for the first time in running its presses.

On the 7th of May the fine brick dwelling of Mr. John W. Ross was burned down in broad daylight. The roof in which the fire originated occupied such an elevated position that the engine was unable to throw water upon it, and the hundreds who assembled when the alarm was given applied themselves to removing the furniture, which was nearly all saved, the building itself being entirely destroyed.

The village of Neola was begun this season, and a railroad station established. It is situated on the Rock Island railroad, and on Musquito creek, in township 77, range 42. One of the first buildings erected was a handsome frame school house.

The village of Walnut, near the center of township 77, range 38, and on the same railroad, was commenced this year. Mr. E. E. Hickie, Leander Dodge, and James S. Woodhouse were the first settlers. Both towns were laid out and owned originally by John P. Cook, of Davenport, and other railroad men.

On the 24th of May Mr. James Watson was accidentally shot, near the former place, by his friend, George Preston, while the parties were hunting prairie chickens. Watson lived but a short time.

June 3d, the congressional convention for the nomination of a representative in congress was held in Council Bluffs. The district then contained twenty-three counties, and all were fully represented, not only by the regular delegates, but many of them by a large outside attendance. Indeed the city was thronged by politicians and friends of the respective candidates. These were Hon. F. W. Palmer, and Hon. John A. Kasson. An active and most exciting canvass had preceded the assemblage of the convention. B. F.

Murray, of Madison, presided, and when the roll was called the vote stood: For Palmer, 60; Kasson, 26. Mr. Palmer was declared the nominee, and he was then introduced and addressed the convention, which was the last held in the old fifth district of Iowa, and the first ever held in Council Bluffs.

On Sunday evening, June 5th, Francis Skelton, a boy aged twelve years, was shot, on the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, just south of the Harrison county line. The deceased, with several other boys, was standing along the track as the freight train from the south was passing. A revolver was fired from the train, and the ball entering the chest of young Skelton, caused almost instant death. Great excitement over the affair was created, and William A. Rumsey, the conductor, and Linus C. Moore, the brakeman on the freight train, were both arrested and lodged in jail. An indictment was found against Rumsey by the grand jury of Pottawattamie county. The place of trial was removed to Harrison county, but no trial ever took place, the charge being dismissed by the prosecuting attorney.

On the afternoon of June 20th, Charles Austin was shot, in front of the *Times* office, Council Bluffs, by James M. Bell. Both were printers, and there appeared to have been an old feud between them. Bell went to the *Times* office on that day, when a quarrel followed. Austin made a rush towards Bell, and the latter drew his revolver and fired. The ball entered over the right eye, and traversed the skull in such a way as to produce death a few days afterwards. Bell was arrested, tried in the district court, and sentenced to the state prison for six years. He has since been pardoned by the governor.

The fourth of July was celebrated in various ways in Council Bluffs. In the first place, there was a race in the morning, on Main street, between the Phoenix and Bluff City fire companies, which was won by the former. This called out a great crowd, and excited a good deal of feeling. Then followed a dinner, and speeches by the Labor Associa-

tion, in Bock's beer garden. Next, in the afternoon, there was a trotting race on the fair grounds, and in the evening the usual display of fire-works. Quite a large party went to Avoca to visit John Jones and family, the former popular occupants of the Pacific House in Council Bluffs, and then in charge of a fine new railroad hotel at the former place.

Presbyterian churches were organized in 1870 at Hazel Dell and Avoca. The former is situated in the northern part of the county, and the handsome frame church erected by the congregation occupies a beautiful position on an elevated prairie site, commanding a view of the surrounding country for a long distance. A comfortable place of worship was also erected by this church in Avoca. Both of these organizations were largely aided in their first efforts by their brethren in Council Bluffs.

The second Methodist church was organized in Council Bluffs in December, 1870, and in the following year proceeded to erect a comfortable place of worship in the western part of the city. This new society received a large amount of substantial aid from the Rev. Moses F. Shinn, a former resident of Iowa, and where for many years he had officiated as a circuit minister, and also presiding elder.

This year the United Brethren in Christ, who had organized their church as early as 1864, erected a small but convenient place of worship in the southern part of the city.

That branch of the believers in Mormonism who repudiate the leadership of Brigham Young, and recognize Joseph Smith, Jr., as the true head of the Mormon church, continued to steadily but slowly increase in the county. Their annual conference was again this year largely attended. It was held in a beautiful grove on Masquito creek, and thousands visited it from all parts of the country to witness the exercises of a Mormon camp-meeting. A plain but commodious frame building was erected in Council Bluffs, in which their regular religious meetings in the city have since been held.

The First Baptist church had been organized early in 1868, under the pastoral charge of the Rev. T. F. Thicksteen, who still continues his labors in the city. This summer the congregation completed a very handsome chapel, and also erected a parsonage.

As early as 1863 a small but pleasant brick church was erected in Council Bluffs by the Salem German Church. This year, St. John's congregation of German Evangelists was also organized, but the religious feeling among the large German population was far from being general, and these organizations failed to reach more than a very small proportion of emigrants from the Fatherland.

The first Unitarian Society of Council Bluffs was organized this year, and a handsome brick chapel purchased and fitted as a place of worship. The Rev. Mr. Fitzgerald was its first pastor.

The Pacific National Bank was added to the banking institutions of Council Bluffs; capital, \$100,000; authorized capital, \$500,000. Its first officers were: John T. Baldwin, president; G. M. Dodge, vice president; and Abner West, cashier. B. F. Allen, the well-known capitalist of Des Moines, was one of the largest stockholders in this institution. The Council Bluffs Savings Bank was also incorporated this year with a paid-up capital stock of \$25,000, and an authorized capital of \$200,000. Its first officers were: N. P. Dodge, president; John Beresheim, vice president; and A. W. Street, cashier. This bank proved of great convenience to the people, as it receives deposits of one dollar and upwards, paying six per cent interest therefor.

Early in August about two hundred Iowa editors visited Council Bluffs and spent a day in the city. They arrived in time for an early breakfast, were then taken in carriages to the principal points of interest, and at two o'clock partook of a sumptuous dinner at the Pacific House. Here an address of welcome was made on behalf of the mayor, and a fitting response elicited from Mr. Irish, of Iowa City.

Many then left on the afternoon train, but to those who remained a ball was given in the evening at Bloom's Hall.

The census of 1870, under the authority of the general government, was taken by A. E. Steinmentz. The population of the county was 16,893, divided among the townships as follows: Boomer, 611; Center, 528; Crescent, 1,117; Grove, 356; Hardin, 122; James, 309; Kane (outside of Council Bluffs), 1,086; Knox, 961; Macedonia, 321; Rockford, 623; Silver Creek, 231; Walnut Creek, 382; York, 226; Council Bluffs city, 10,020. The other statistics shown by this census were as follows: Acres of improved land, 46,043 — value, \$2,471,865; value of live stock, \$596,654; number of horses, 3,040; mules, 144; milch cows, 3,134; sheep, 2,195; swine, 6,683; bushels of wheat, 148,805; Indian corn, 611,528; oats, 88,108; barley, 6,169; potatoes, 81,860; pounds of wool, 5,692; butter, 200,491; cheese, 3,970; total valuation of real and personal estate, \$9,711,180; total taxation for all purposes, \$167,462.

The consolidation of the two or three short lines of railroad between Council Bluffs and Kansas was completed this summer, and a new company organized called the Kansas City, St. Joseph, & Council Bluffs Railroad. Its entire length is two hundred and one miles, and by this route direct and speedy communication was opened to St. Louis in through cars running directly to that city, the whole time occupied in making the journey being twenty-five hours.

Articles of incorporation of the St. Louis, Council Bluffs, and Omaha Railroad Company were filed this year, the object being to construct an air-line railway from St. Louis, by way of Brunswick and Chillicothe, in Missouri, to Council Bluffs. This road has not been built, or at least that portion of it running through the state of Iowa.

As there were but few county officers to be chosen this fall, the political canvass was rather languid. A few speeches were delivered. B. F. Montgomery was the candidate for representative against F. W. Palmer, and both of

them made speeches in all the counties of the district. G. W. Crawford was supported by both parties for clerk, and the opposing candidates for recorder were Geo. W. Haynes and J. W. Crossland. The election was held October 11th. Whole number of votes in the county, 2,038, of which 1,177 were in Kane township. The republican majority for secretary of state was 168; on congressman, 17; on recorder (Haynes), 140. A. M. Battelle, J. B. Blake, and Robert Percival, were elected supervisors, the last named being a democrat. The majority for increasing the board of supervisors to five was 299. The republican candidates in Kane township for local officers were all elected.

The Teachers' Institute held in October was well attended, about one hundred teachers being present at its sessions. It was conducted largely by the Rev. T. F. Thickstun, aided by several of the teachers of the county. Mr. G. L. Jacobs acted as president, and G. S. Massey as secretary. Hon. A. S. Kissell, the state superintendent, was present, and delivered an address. A good deal of interest in educational matters in all parts of the county was evoked by the assemblage of this institute. Several teacher's associations and debating clubs were formed in the different townships. The one at Big Grove was perhaps the most efficient. It had a large membership, and held weekly meetings during the ensuing fall and winter.

The annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows commenced in Odd Fellows' Hall, in Council Bluffs, October 26th, and continued in session for two days. A full delegation from all the lodges in the state was present, including many of the most prominent members of the order. Several of the Grand officers of Missouri and Nebraska were also in attendance, and the occasion was one of great interest to the members of the order in western Iowa. A session of the Grand Encampment of the order was also held in the evening of the first day's assemblage. The proceedings closed with a grand banquet given to the members of the Grand Lodge by the

Odd Fellows of Council Bluffs at the Ogden House. This fine hotel was brilliantly lighted and beautifully adorned for the occasion, and the enjoyments of the evening were protracted to a late hour.

The Odd Fellows' Protective Association was organized in December. Its first officers were F. A. Burke, president; B. Newman, secretary; and L. Kirscht, treasurer. Its membership steadily increased to one thousand, to which it was limited, and the sum of one dollar is paid into the treasury by each member whenever a death occurs in the association, and this sum, thus paid in, amounting to one thousand dollars, goes to the surviving husband or wife of the deceased. It thus practically amounts to a mutual life insurance society in which the policies are for one thousand dollars each. No difficulty is experienced in collecting the assessments as they fall due, and institutions of this character among the membership of this benevolent order, both in this and other states, have proved a decided success.

General Dodge's new dwelling house was completed this fall. It occupies a commanding position on the western declivity of the bluffs in the southeastern part of the city, and the grounds around it have, in subsequent years, been highly improved, making it altogether one of the most beautiful homes in the state. The work was nearly all performed by our own mechanics, Williams & Monroe having the contract for the carpenter and joiner work, and George Bond for the mason work. About \$35,000 were expended on the building and grounds.

During the season the work on the new deaf and dumb asylum was proceeded with, and the institution was opened for the admission of pupils late in the fall. The building presents a fine appearance, and was substantially built, although the joiner work of the interior was not as well done as it should have been. It is warmed by hot steam conveyed in pipes to its numerous rooms. The gas to light it at night is manufactured on the premises, and the water is pumped from the creek, about a quarter of a mile distant,

by aid of machinery set in motion by a wind-mill. The institution has a capacity for about one hundred pupils, and nearly that number were gathered in it by Christmas.

Early on Friday morning, November 8th, the wholesale grocery store of R. P. Snow was discovered to be on fire. It contained goods valued by the owner at \$45,000 — insured for \$40,000, and the building was also insured for \$6,000. The latter was but little injured, but the former were damaged to near half their value. The fire was clearly the work of an incendiary, but the guilty party was never discovered, although two persons were indicted by the grand jury for the offence, but acquitted by the petit jury.

This year the work on the new high school building moved steadily forward, and was so far completed that, on the 18th of November, it was dedicated to the noble purposes for which it had been erected. Besides a large number of citizens and the members of the city council, the governor, secretary of state, superintendent of public instruction, and a number of other prominent gentlemen from abroad, were present. The exercises consisted of an address by D. C. Bloomer, of the school board, also by L. W. Ross, Governor Merrill, Superintendent Kissell, and Mr. Armstrong, city superintendent of schools. The building occupies a prominent position on one of the beautiful bluffs overlooking the city. It presents a frontage on the southwest of eighty-two and one-third feet, and on the northwest of ninety-one and two-thirds feet, and is three stories high exclusive of a Mansard story. The height of the entire structure is eighty-two feet. It contains eight large school rooms, besides wide halls and recitation rooms, and all other conveniences of a first-class school house, and it has a capacity for over five hundred pupils. Its entire cost, including grounds, when finished and furnished, was over \$50,000.

Numerous meetings were held in Council Bluffs for the purpose of promoting the industrial interests of the city. The subject was talked of very generally, and all became

convinced that more attention should be given to the building of workshops and factories, in which large numbers of skilled workmen could find employment. During the summer the Council Bluffs Agricultural Works were organized and went into operation. The principal stockholders were Shugart & Lininger, Blanchard & Waite, E. R. Paige, S. Farnsworth, and one or two other gentlemen. They located their manufactory on Main street, and have gradually enlarged and extended its operations in subsequent years. The two first named firms, together with J. Fenelon & Co. and T. J. Hurford & Bro., were large dealers in agricultural implements, their sales aggregating during the year nearly one million dollars.

REPORT OF CAMPAIGN AGAINST MAJOR GENERAL STERLING PRICE, IN OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER, 1864.

[Continued from page 226, Vol. X., No. 3.]

THE fighting lasted nearly six hours, the enemy's firing ceasing about four o'clock P. M., when he refused to advance against my last line of battle, formed on the east side of Independence. At five o'clock the command moved in column to the main camp of the militia on the Big Blue, where defensive works had been constructed, arriving there about eight o'clock P. M.

The fourth brigade, under command of Col. James H. Ford; Second Colorado cavalry, consisting of the Second Colorado cavalry, Sixteenth Kansas cavalry, and First Colorado battery, which had been detached from the third brigade, by order of the commanding general, reported to me for orders on the morning of the battle of the Little

Blue, and participated in all the operations of the day, and to Col. Ford and his command is due great credit for their coolness and gallantry.

To Col. Thomas Moonlight and the Eleventh Kansas cavalry, for their gallantry displayed in resisting the advance of the enemy on the morning of the 21st, until reinforcements arrived, as also their gallant conduct in covering the retreat at Lexington, on the 19th, special commendation is due; nor can I omit to make special mention of Major R. H. Hunt, of the staff of the commanding general, for the gallant service he rendered with the Howitzer battery, of the general's escort.

Early on the morning of the 22d I directed the first brigade, under Col. Jemison, to proceed up the Big Blue, a distance of four miles, to Byrom's ford, to defend the crossing at that point; and for the same purpose sent the second brigade, under Col. Moonlight, to Hinkle's ford, about two miles above the main crossing.

At about nine o'clock, A. M., a small force of the enemy advanced, on the main road from Independence to Kansas City, which proved to be only a feint to divert attention from the movements on our right flank, in the direction of Byrom's ford. At one o'clock I heard artillery firing on my extreme right, from which I inferred that Col. Jemison's command had been attacked, and immediately dispatched a courier to Col. Moonlight to reinforce him with the second brigade, but before Col. Moonlight had time to arrive on the ground, Col. Jemison was forced to retire, and the enemy had flanked our position on the Big Blue, and was crossing that stream in force. The first and second brigades kept upon their flank, and when near the state line attacked the right of their column, turned his flank, and punished him quite severely, the fighting continuing until dark. Finding the position of our army on the Big Blue flanked by the enemy, and in the absence of superior authority, I directed Major General Deitzler, in command of the Kansas state militia, to withdraw his command to

Kansas City, and dispatched orders to Colonels Jemison, Moonlight, and Ford to remain with their commands in front of the enemy, in the vicinity of Westport.

All of the night of the 22d was occupied in getting ammunition and subsistence to my command, with the view of commencing the attack upon the enemy at daylight the next morning.

Daylight on the morning of the 23d revealed the enemy in force on the open prairie, directly south of Westport, and about two miles distant. Col. C. W. Blair's brigade of state militia was ordered out from Kansas City at three o'clock, A. M., and at daylight my whole command was in motion, moving in column through Westport and across Brush creek, and soon after sunrise the first, second, and fourth brigades were deployed into line of battle on the south side of the timber skirting Brush creek, where Shelby's division of Price's army were advancing upon my line. Skirmishers were thrown forward, and the engagement with small arms and artillery soon became general. My advance line being hard pressed, I ordered Col. C. W. Blair to advance with the sixth and tenth regiments of state militia to support the right of my line and guard my right flank, which order was executed with great promptness. Time being required to get the militia arriving from Kansas City dismantled and in position, and the contest in front being severe and unequal, I directed my advance line to fall back to the north side of Brush creek. The enemy advanced a short distance, but did not attempt to attack my second line, with the exception of a small force that approached through the timber to attack my left flank. This force was promptly repulsed by the fifth and nineteenth regiments of state militia, under Colonels Colton and Hogan.

The militia having all arrived on the field, I ordered a general advance of my entire line, which was promptly executed. The engagement now became earnest and spirited, the artillery of my division being served with excellent effect, punishing the enemy severely.

At twelve o'clock the center of their line gave way, and what then commenced as a retreat of the rebel forces soon became a complete rout, their broken lines flying in disorder, with my cavalry and artillery in rapid pursuit. After the rout and pursuit had continued for nearly two miles, I came in sight of the forces of General Pleasanton on my left, with his line formed at a right angle with mine, and a portion of Price's command, whom he had been engaging during the day, were still confronting him.

When within about eight hundred yards of the left of the rebel line, and when they were about to charge General Pleasanton's line, twenty pieces of artillery of my command poured a raking fire into their flank, which threw them into confusion and stampeded them with the main column of the retreating enemy. The cavalry of my division continued to press closely upon their rear until dark, followed by the cavalry of General Pleasanton's command.

The 2d brigade bivouaced, on the night of the 23d, at Aubrey, while the remainder of the division halted at Little Sante Fe.

I directed Col. Moonlight to move, on the morning of the 24th, on the flank of the enemy, to protect the border of Kansas from raiding parties that might be detached from Price's main column, and with the remainder of the division, in pursuance of orders, moved on the line road, on the trail of the retreating rebels.

At six o'clock p. m., reached Westport, when it became evident that the enemy had gone in the direction of Fort Scott, and being near four miles in advance of General Pleasanton's command, I halted to enable him to close up.

The garrison at Fort Scott being weak, and a large amount of public property endangered, I dispatched a courier to Col. Moonlight, to pass around the enemy's flank with his command during the night, and proceed to that post for its protection. At eight o'clock my scouts that I had sent to ascertain the position of the enemy, reported to me that he was encamped at the trading post at the crossing of the

Osage, and soon after I was ordered to let General Pleasanton's command take the advance, and in this order the march was continued until near midnight, when the rear guard of the enemy was overtaken.

In the battle of the 25th, my command, excepting three squadrons of the Second Colorado cavalry, were prevented from taking part, in consequence of the order of march being changed the night previous.

One brigade of Pleasanton's division occupying the ford at the Osage, I was unable to effect a crossing until late in the day. At dark on the evening of that day I came up with the brigade of General McNeil, of General Pleasanton's division, which was at a halt on the prairie about three miles northeast from Fort Scott.

General McNeil, with his brigade, had just repulsed the enemy in their last attempt to make a stand, and they had retreated under cover of the night to the timber of the Manaton. I there learned that General Pleasanton, with the remainder of his command, had marched to Fort Scott.

My command needing subsistence and forage, I made a detour to the right, passing through Fort Scott for the purpose of supplying them, and to be in readiness to follow the pursuit the next morning.

Early in the morning of the 26th, in pursuance of orders, I marched with the first, second, and fourth brigades of my division in pursuit of the retreating enemy, striking his trail near Shanghai, Barton county, Mo. Moving by way of Lamar, Carthage, and Granby, I came up with the enemy at Newtonia at 2 o'clock P. M., of the 28th. The rebel forces had encamped in the timber south of the town on the Pineville road, with the view of remaining there until the following day, thinking that the pursuit of our forces had been abandoned, but on discovering my advance coming in view on the high ground overlooking the town of Newtonia from the northwest, they hastily broke camp and attempted to move off. To cover this movement they deployed a force of about two thousand men upon the prairie to protect their

rear. Being convinced of their intention to avoid a fight if possible, I determined to attack them at once. The first and fourth brigades were with me in the advance. I had directed the second brigade to halt early in the day to procure forage for their horses, to enable me to put them in the advance to press the pursuit at night, consequently I did not rely upon them to participate in the early part of the engagement. I had supposed that General McNeil's brigade of General Pleasanton's division was close up in my rear, and sent back to hurry it forward, while the first and fourth brigades of the first division were quickly deployed in line, and under the cover of the fire of the First Colorado battery posted upon the bluff, they swept across the plain at a gallop until within musket range of the enemy's line. Skirmishers were rapidly deployed, and but a few moments elapsed until the engagement became general. I now ordered forward the First Colorado battery, which, with a section of howitzers attached to the Fifteenth Kansas cavalry, and under command of Sergeant Patterson, of the Fourteenth Kansas cavalry, poured a destructive fire into the enemy's ranks. It soon became evident that I was engaging all the available force of Price's army, which outnumbered me more than eight to one. Their superiority of numbers enabling them to press upon my flanks with a large force, compelled me to fall back about five hundred yards from my first line, which was done in good order, and the line re-formed in the face of a terrific fire. The enemy pressed forward their center, but were promptly checked by the canister from the First Colorado battery. It was now near sundown, and my command had been engaged nearly two hours, and their ammunition was nearly exhausted, while a large force of the enemy were passing, under cover of a cornfield, around my left flank, and my force being too small to extend my line in that direction, I was about to direct my line to fall back and take position on the bluff, when, very unexpectedly, the brigade of General Sanborn, of General Pleasanton's command, came up. I im-

mediately placed them in position on my left, directing General Sanborn to dismount his men and advance through the cornfield, which was promptly executed, repulsing the flanking column of the enemy, who now abandoned the field and retreated rapidly under cover of the night in the direction of Pineville, leaving their dead and wounded in our hands.

In this engagement (battle of Newtonia) the disparity in numbers made the contest unequal, and the fighting on the part of my command was the most heroic I ever witnessed. Nearly one-eighth of my force engaged were killed and wounded, while the enemy's loss was at least three times greater than ours.

To Col. Ford, commanding the fourth brigade of the first division, and Lieut. Col. Hoyt, commanding the first brigade (in the absence of Col. Jemison), great credit is due for their coolness and courage, and the excellent manner in which they handled their troops on the field. Also, those coming under my personal observation as deserving of special mention for their gallantry, were Major James Ketner, of the Sixteenth Kansas cavalry; Captain W. D. McLain, of the First Colorado battery; Captain J. B. Pond, commanding a battalion of the Third Wisconsin cavalry; and Sergeant George Patterson, of the Fourteenth Kansas cavalry, commanding a section of howitzers.

Having cared for my command, and in pursuance of orders, my command was in readiness to move again at three o'clock A. M. of the 29th, in pursuit of the retreating enemy, when I was notified by the general commanding that, in consequence of General Rosecrans withdrawing all the troops belonging to his department, the pursuit would be abandoned.

The division moved during the day to Neosho, when orders were received at one o'clock A. M. of the 30th to resume the pursuit. Two days march was here lost when close upon the rear of the enemy, in consequence of the order of General Rosecrans withdrawing his troops.

Nothing worthy of special note occurred during the march to Pea Ridge, Fayetteville, Cane Hill, and thence to the Arkansas river, where, after one of the most extraordinary marches, we arrived at eleven o'clock A. M. of November 8th, and about three hours after the crossing of Price's army at this point. The Army of the Border being disbanded, the first division returned to their own department in detachments, to enable them the better to procure forage and subsistence.

During this brief but eventful campaign the troops of my command evinced the greatest degree of heroism, and endured all the hardships and privations without murmur or complaint. Many acts of personal gallantry occurred, which will be appropriately noticed in reports of subordinate commanders, but I cannot omit, among others already noticed, to mention the name of Lieut. Col. Samuel Walker, of the Sixteenth Kansas cavalry, as deserving of special commendation for distinguished gallantry.

To the Kansas state militia I desire to express my thanks for the promptness with which they rallied to the call of the general commanding the department, and for the valuable assistance which they rendered me during the campaign.

The fifth, sixth, and tenth regiments of state militia, respectively commanded by Cols. Colton, Montgomery, and Pennock, were the only part of the state forces over which I assumed command. They were organized into a brigade, under command of Col. C. W. Blair, of the Fourteenth Kansas cavalry, and their operations a portion of the time came under my personal observation, and it is but justice to say that their conduct was uniformly that of the true soldier and patriot, and worthy of emulation by their commander-in-chief and other superiors in the militia organization.

To Col. Blair too much praise cannot be accorded for his distinguished gallantry as commander of the third brigade, and also for his participation in the battles of Mine Creek and the Osage on the 25th of October, as a volunteer aid on the staff of Major General Curtis while his command was

detained at the crossing of the Osage, and unable to get to the front.

Other regiments of the state militia reported to me at Westport on the morning of the battle of the 23d, and although not regularly assigned, received orders from me during the day, among which I desire to call special attention as having taken part in the operation of the day, and discharging their duty nobly, was the nineteenth regiment, commanded by Col. Hogan, and the twelfth regiment, commanded by Col. Teat. The eleventh regiment, commanded by Col. Mitchell, which joined Col. Moonlight's command at Cold Water Grove on the morning of the 24th, is deserving of credit for efficient service rendered in protecting the border from incursions of the enemy from that point to Fort Scott.

To my assistant adjutant general, Captain George S. Hampton, I am greatly indebted for valuable services, he having, upon all occasions, acquitted himself as an efficient and gallant officer.

Surgeon S. B. Davis, my medical director, is deserving of great praise for his indefatigable labors in providing for the care and comfort of the wounded, not only of my own command but also of the command of General Pleasanton, upon the battlefield and elsewhere.

To Captain B. F. Simpson, of the Fifteenth Kansas cavalry, acting assistant quartermaster; Captain R. J. Hinton, Second Kansas colored, A. D. C.; and Captain George J. Clark, Fourteenth Kansas cavalry, acting ordnance officer of my regular staff; and to Col. John T. Burris, late of the Tenth Kansas volunteer infantry; Major R. G. Ward, of the First Kansas colored; Major Thomas H. Penny, late of the Thirty-fifth Missouri volunteers; Captain T. E. Milhoan, late of the Tenth Kansas volunteers, and Captain A. J. Shannon, provost marshal of the district of South Kansas, as volunteer aids, I am also greatly indebted for their valuable services during the campaign. I also desire to tender my thanks to Major T. J. McKenny and Major C. S. Char-

lot, of the staff of the commanding general, the former for the valuable assistance he rendered me during the night of the 22d of October, preceding the battle at Westport, and the latter for gallant services as aid during the battle of Newtonia on the 28th of October.

To Hon. James H. Lane, Col. W. F. Cloud, and Col. S. J. Crawford, of the volunteer staff of the general commanding, I am under many obligations for valuable services rendered on different occasions.

I also desire to express my thanks to Company "E," of the Fourteenth Kansas cavalry, commanded by Lieut. W. B. Clark — acting as my escort — for their uniform soldierly conduct and their gallantry displayed at the battles of Westport and Newtonia.

I am, Major, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JAS. G. BLUNT, *Major General.*

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF KANSAS, }
FORT LEAVENWORTH, Nov. 29, 1864. }

General:—I have the honor to present the following report of staff duty, performed by me, under your order, dated October 16, 1864, assigning me to duty at headquarters, Army of the Border, as acting assistant adjutant general, in charge of returns:

Immediately upon the receipt of the aforesaid order I visited or communicated directly with all commanders of divisions, brigades, and detachments within my reach, and by the 20th of October had succeeded in procuring returns from the following commands, viz: A division of K. S. M., under command of Major General Deitzler; K. S. M., the third brigade of the first division; a brigade of volunteers and militia, commanded by Col. James H. Ford; Second Colorado cavalry; and a brigade of E. M. M. and home guards at Kansas City, Missouri, commanded by Col. Coates. The returns of these commands, and the detachments which habitually accompanied headquarters, form an

imperfect army return, bearing date the 20th of October, 1864.

The first and second brigades of the first division left their camp at Hickman's Mill, Missouri, on the evening of the same day on which I was assigned to this duty, and before I was able to reach that place; and although I made every effort possible, I was unable to obtain any returns from them within the time mentioned. From the 21st to the 27th of October the army was constantly in motion, and almost constantly in action, and, with your permission, I devoted my time to duty, in the capacity of a signal officer, under the direction of my chief captain, Meeker. On the 28th of October I resumed the effort to procure returns, and succeeded in getting memoranda of the strength present of the brigades comprising the first division, which are consolidated upon a return, bearing date the 28th of October, 1864. The brigades from the department of the Missouri, commanded by Generals McNeil and Sanborn, were at that time operating with the army, but, though returns from both were promised me, none were ever received. On the 1st of November the brigade from the department of Missouri, commanded by Lieutenant Colonel Benteen, joined the army, and a return, bearing date the same day, shows the accession.

On the 4th of November the army reached Fayetteville, Arkansas, and on marching from that post was further strengthened by the greater part of its garrison, under command of Col. Harrison, First Arkansas cavalry. A return, dated the 8th of November, 1864, shows the strength of the army, including Col. Harrison's command, at the close of its existence.

The information upon which these later returns were based was mostly obtained verbally, on personal application to commanding and staff officers of brigades, regiments, and sometimes of companies. Very few commanders had come into the field prepared or expecting to make returns of any kind during the active operations of the

campaign, and furthermore their time and thoughts were engrossed by to them more important matters. These, and other difficulties under which I labored, and which it would occupy too much time and space to particularize here, together with my own inexperience in the duties to which I was assigned, must be my excuse for the incompleteness of these returns, and the imperfect manner in which those duties were performed.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JOSIAH M. HUBBARD,

*First Lieut. Eleventh K. V. C., Acting Signal Officer, and late
Acting Assistant Adjutant General.*

MAJOR GENERAL S. R. CURTIS, *U. S. Volunteers, Commanding
Department of Kansas.*

LEAVENWORTH CITY, KANSAS, Nov. 20, 1864.

MAJOR C. S. CHARLOT, *Ass't Adj. Gen'l, Dep't of Kansas :*

*Major :—*In obedience to orders No. — I have the honor to report as to the duties performed, and engagements participated in by myself, as A. D. C., and a battalion of the Second Kansas cavalry, commanded by Major H. Hopkins, Captain Pat. Cosgrove, and Lieutenants Barney, Mitchell, and Watts, in the campaign of the Army of the Border.

Arriving at General Curtis's headquarters at Kansas City, on the 19th of October, I was placed upon duty as A. D. C., and as such proceeded to Fort Leavenworth for horses, arms, &c., for my detachment, and reported again at army headquarters on the morning of the 22d, the position of the army being upon the Big Blue. I had the honor to convey orders to the various positions during the day, and in obedience to orders arranged the places of defence of Westport at night, by and with the consent of Colonel Ford, Second Colorado, and Colonel Walker and Major Ketner, Sixteenth Kansas, after which I passed the night at headquarters, Kansas City.

On the morning of the 23d, at the request of Major General Blunt, I reported to him for duty, and was sent with a detachment of the Second Kansas cavalry to watch the extreme right of our lines at Westport, and to ascertain the position and movement of the enemy who were engaging our forces. Having performed that duty and reported, I was ordered to our extreme left for the same purpose, and there observing that General Pleasanton was engaging the enemy far to our left, I again reported to Generals Curtis and Blunt, and joined in the advance of our entire lines then taking place, keeping the road and assisting in bringing up, placing, and working the artillery, and carrying orders to the various parts of the line.

When the lines of General Pleasanton joined to ours, I engaged in the pursuit of the rebels as far as Little Sante Fe, which was a chase of mine, nine miles, and in which our part of the line was advanced many miles beyond the rebels, who were leisurely falling back before Pleasanton. In fact, the long column of the rebels were taken by myself, Colonels Crawford, and Ritchie, who were with me, for the forces of General Pleasanton, as they came so far from our rear, and passed within a mile of us upon the prairie.

Remaining at Sante Fe with the army until the morning of the 24th, I reported to General Curtis, and engaged in the pursuit of the enemy during that day and night, and as the general moved upon the enemy at the leading post at early daylight of the 25th, I was temporarily detained by General Blunt until our forces had crossed the Osage, or Marias-des-Cygnés, and was only able to join the advance of Pleasanton's troops just as they came in sight of the enemy, drawn up in line, at Mine creek. Here, reporting to General Pleasanton, I was sent by that officer to an adjoining farm house to ascertain the road to Fort Scott, &c., and having obtained the information I returned to our lines just as they were formed and now moving upon the enemy. Accompanied by a small detachment of the Sec-

ond Kansas cavalry, commanded by Sergeant Peck, I moved forward in the space between our extreme right and the left, giving such orders and encouragement as seemed necessary. In this order we came to a rebel battery, the men of which had ceased to fight, from fear, at which a rebel, Colonel Jeffins, surrendered to me, claiming protection for himself and men. Giving such directions as seemed proper for the guarding of provisions, I moved to another part of the field, assisting in arresting prisoners, and securing several pieces of artillery, abandoned by the rebels in their retreat through the brush and creek. Seeing General Pleasanton upon the field, near a section of artillery, I moved forward and reported facts as directed, and then, observing that he was directing the fire of our artillery upon a detachment of our own troops, I so informed him, but was rebuked. Still persisting in my statement, I had them confirmed by an officer from the detachment under fire, whose assurances, united with my own, prevailed upon the same to give the order to cease firing, saying, at the same time, "You should carry your colors upon the battle field."

The battle being over and our lines reformed for the continuation of the pursuit, I requested and obtained permission to take my command to the extreme front, and reported to General Sanborn, who gave me the extreme right of his line. In this manner we moved several miles across the prairie, until we reached the timber of the Little Osage, in which the rebels had placed another line of defence. At the order of General Sanborn, the Second Kansas cavalry was moved forward as skirmishers, some mounted, and some dismounted, and drove the enemy out of the woods and across the river. Here the enemy had another line formed, and our troops were ordered forward, the Second Kansas remaining in its position on the right, and in this order, pressing forward, we reached from right to left, in the form of a crescent, which placed me in the advance of the center. When the rebels retreated from our steadily advancing army, my command had the advance, from the

advantageous formation of the ground, and leading in this manner pursued the enemy for the distance of three miles, in a continuous charge, until compelled to halt, from the sheer exhaustion of the horses, many of them falling under their riders. Here, permitting the fresher troops which came up to take the advance, and as the rebels had turned into Missouri, abandoning their movement against Fort Scott, my command and myself rested our horses, and engaged in repairing the telegraph, which had been destroyed by the rebels, and at night, which soon came, we moved to Fort Scott.

On the morning of the 26th we moved again in the pursuit, and continued the same to Lamar, Missouri, from which place, in obedience to orders, my command returned to Fort Scott, to prepare to escort a train to Fort Smith.

I have the honor to transmit herewith the report of Major General Hopkins, commanding detail Second Kansas cavalry.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. F. CLOUD, *Col. Second Kansas Cavalry.*

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF KANSAS, }
FORT LEAVENWORTH. }

MAJOR C. S. CHARLOT, *Ass't Adj. Gen'l, Dep't of Kansas:*

Major:—In compliance with the general field order issued at Camp Arkansas, November 8, 1864, I submit for the information of the general commanding the following report of my actions in connection with the recent campaign:

On the 7th of October, I proceeded to Glasgow, Missouri, in charge of the steamer Benton, conveying a part of Colonel Harding's command; from whence I returned to headquarters on the 16th. The events connected with that expedition have been already made known to you by my report of October —.

On the morning of the 17th of October, I left Wyandotte with the steamer Benton, for the purpose of transporting supplies from Fort Leavenworth to the army in the vicinity

of Kansas City. We arrived at Fort Leavenworth about two o'clock p. m., loaded that afternoon, and started the next morning at daylight for Kansas City, where we arrived about noon of the same day, finding headquarters at Camp Charlot, near Kansas City.

By order of the general, I returned to Fort Leavenworth on the 18th, with instructions to send forward all troops that could be gathered together. I found that there was but a small garrison at the post of Fort Leavenworth; Colonel McFarland's and Captain Zerch's battery of Kansas state militia, in Leavenworth city; and Colonel Frank Tracy's and another regiment of militia, both under command of Brigadier General Byron Sherry, Kansas state militia, at Atchison. The battery at Leavenworth city was immediately ordered to the front, and left at daylight the next morning on the steamer Benton. Endeavors were made, also, by myself and the other members of the staff at Fort Leavenworth (Colonel Stark, Major Heath, Major Weed, and Captain Williams), to get the two regiments of militia at Atchison forward, but, owing to the low stage of water in the river and the scarcity of land transportation, they did not reach Fort Leavenworth until about noon of the 21st of October.

News of the advance of Price from Lexington having been received, we immediately commenced preparations to send them forward, one regiment going by boat and the other in wagons. The same night, it being deemed advisable, we ordered Colonel McFarland's regiment of Kansas state militia also to the front.

Every facility was afforded by Captain Hodges, depot quartermaster, and Captain Carpenter, post quartermaster, and two regiments left in wagons on the morning of the 22d, the other regiment having left on the steamer Benton on the evening of the 21st. I went in person with the regiment on the boat, and Major Weed accompanied the two regiments which went by land. Both bodies of troops arrived at Kansas City about noon of the 22d. I ordered the

troops on the boat to the shore, with instructions there to await orders, and instructed the captain of the boat to report to Captain Seelye, acting quartermaster, at Kansas City, and then proceeded in search of headquarters, and overtook the general and staff in the saddle, just entering the town of Westport.

Arriving at Westport, reports were received that the enemy was driving Colonel Jennison at Byron's Ford, and I was sent back to hurry up re-enforcements that had been ordered from General Blunt, who was farther to the left. I met them close at hand, but the enemy having already forced the passage of the Ford by dint of overwhelming numbers, it gradually became evident that the position could not be held, and the troops were ordered to fall back on Kansas City for the night. As we went back, I was ordered to see about placing the troops in camp in the outskirts of the town, on the Westport road. I placed one section of the Colorado battery in the road, on a commanding elevation, with Colonel Tracy's regiment of infantry, K. S. M., to support it, and one regiment of cavalry, K. S. M., on the right of it, and two on the left, which connected with General Blunt's command on the east and south-east of the city. They thus bivouaced for the night in line of battle and expectation of an attack. I was engaged until ten or eleven o'clock P. M. in this duty, after which I repaired to headquarters, at the Gillis House, where I remained for the night.

The next morning I started with the general for Westport, being preceded by most or all of General Blunt's division. When we arrived at Westport, artillery firing had already commenced to the south-east of town, and from the top of the hotel the enemy could be seen on the other side of the Big Blue, and moving rapidly in a southwesterly direction.

About ten o'clock, I was ordered to take a squadron of the second Colorado, under command of Captain Kingsbury, and proceed, *via* Independence, to General Pleasanton's

command, and inform him of the position and operations of General Curtis. I went within one and a half miles of Independence, when, finding I was far in the rear of General Pleasanton's command, I turned south, and, striking the Independence and Hickman Mill road, I followed it until I came up with General McNeil's brigade, which I found drawn up in line of battle on a ridge, with a number of dismounted men in the valley in front of them. On the opposite ridge, to the south, about three-fourths of a mile distant, the enemy were deployed and still deploying. Some artillery firing was progressing when I came up, which continued for several minutes thereafter; but, as the enemy continued to deploy troops, and was endeavoring to flank us on both sides, General McNeil ordered the command to fall back about half a mile. I could hear nothing from General McNeil of General Pleasanton's whereabouts, and concluded that he must have passed between me and the Big Blue. As I had rode hard for about fifteen miles, and the squadron with me showed some signs of fatigue, I rested there for about two hours, and then struck almost due west on a by-road, which brought me to the Big Blue at the Westport ford, where there were signs of very severe fighting that day. Broken wagons, cannon balls, shells, and dead bodies were scattered along the road for two miles. The dead seemed to be nearly all of the Kansas militia and the rebels. I saw but one white man, who appeared to have been a federal soldier, and two negroes. As we rode over the field, I had the men look carefully to see if any of the bodies were mutilated, but they found none that were.

I came to General Sanborn's camp shortly after dark, and there first learned the particulars of the battle of the day, and also that General Pleasanton had effected a junction with General Curtis, and that both were probably encamped several miles to the west. I then pushed forward with my squadron, and reached headquarters, at Little Santa Fe, about ten o'clock p. m., having traveled about forty miles

during the day. The second Colorado cavalry being in camp near headquarters, I ordered Captain Kingsbury with his squadron to join his regiment.

The next day (October 24th) I accompanied the general all day. About dark, General Pleasanton took the advance for a night's march. During the night I remained near General Curtis, and also in the morning, until General Pleasanton sent back word that he had captured one gun, when I pushed forward. I overtook General Pleasanton, and rode with him for some distance. When about three miles from the Marias des Cygnes, we commenced to hear firing at the front, and General Pleasanton sent orders back for McNeil and Sanborn to hurry forward with all practicable dispatch, while we pushed forward at a trot and canter. When we first heard the firing, Benteen's brigade was on a parallel road to the one we were on, and to our right. He immediately put his command on the galop, and we fell to the rear of his column, as the roads soon came together.

Benteen's brigade broke into regimental columns as they approached the battle-field, and, as they came up on the left of Phillips' brigade, went forward into line and right on into the charge. The enemy were cannonading Phillips' brigade when we came in sight, but the musketry firing had mostly ceased. General Pleasanton requested me to take his escort company and support a section of a battery which just then came up. General Pleasanton went forward, and I directed the lieutenant to post his guns on a small elevation and shell the enemy's right, where their artillery was posted. But two shots were fired, when I heard the yells raised by Benteen's brigade, and saw the enemy's line breaking. I immediately ordered the guns forward to a better position, and had just got them in position when General Sanborn rode up and directed the lieutenant to fire at some troops on the south side of Mine Creek and on our extreme left. I felt doubtful as to whether they were rebels or our own troops, but a second's thought made me conclude they were rebels. Four shots were fired at them,

when I saw, by their falling back to our lines, that they must be our own men. I rode forward to the guns to stop their firing, when Generals Sanborn and Pleasanton both rode up and ordered them to cease. At this time the enemy's cannonading on our right had not yet ceased. The enemy by this time being in full retreat, with the exception of their extreme left, which could scarcely be reached with artillery from where we were without danger to our own command, and directly in front of us our troops were immediately on the heels of the retreating rebels. I told the lieutenant in charge of the guns to follow as fast as he could, while I, with the escort company, pushed forward to rejoin General Pleasanton. A short distance before reaching the creek, I found Major Weed, who told me of the capture of General Marmaduke. I pushed forward and told General Pleasanton, and just as I did so General Cabell was brought up a prisoner. At this time we could see a second rebel line forming on top of the hill ahead of us, and our troops being scattered in pursuit, General Pleasanton sent orders for them to halt and re-form. I assisted in re-forming the line and sending prisoners to the rear until General Pleasanton again ordered an advance, when I advanced with him. I waited on the hill until General Curtis came up, and rode with him to the banks of the next stream, when I rode up to the summit of the hill to the right of the road, to obtain, if possible, a view of the charge being made by McNeil's brigade, which had taken the advance, through the timber on the Little Osage. Here, waiting for the general to come up, I fell asleep, and missed the rest of the fighting of the day, as I did not overtake the general and staff until about three o'clock P. M. About four o'clock I was ordered to hurry forward and find out what a movement of troops to the right meant. I overtook General Pleasanton on the prairie at the point where the movement to the right had commenced, and he informed me that he had ordered McNeil to follow the enemy, and supposed General Blunt's division would also follow, and that he,

with the balance of his command, were going to Fort Scott, which he said he understood to be but two and a half miles distant, for food and forage. I saw Lieutenant Ehle, of the third division, who had come from Fort Scott, and he said it was only about two and a half miles. About this time General Curtis came up, and expostulated with General Pleasanton on this course, the enemy being deployed in full view. General Pleasanton, however, insisted that his command were used up by their battles and long marches, and went to Fort Scott. I was ordered to hasten to Fort Scott, and get provisions and forage started out for Generals Blunt and McNeil's command as soon as possible. I started immediately, and found Fort Scott to be about seven miles distant, instead of two and a half. I reached Fort Scott about an hour after dark, and found that Major McKenny was there with the same object which I had in view. Nearly all the public property had been removed, but by pressing teams we succeeded in getting about twelve loads of subsistence and forage started about twelve o'clock at night. They, however, met General Blunt and his command coming into the town, and were by him ordered to return, which they did. In consequence of the return of this train, General McNeil's command was left without subsistence that night, and they did not get any until the morning of the 27th, when I found this same train with the command, and almost untouched.

I do not conceive it to be necessary that I should recount the daily incidents of the march to the Arkansas river and return to Fort Scott, though it is replete with interesting items of hardships and endurance. There are no battles to record, save that at Newtonia, in which it was not my fortune to participate. At the Arkansas river, I was one of those who crossed in pursuit of the enemy.

This campaign will ever be remembered by me, not only for its many eventful and important incidents, but also for those minor incidents, which show the noble material of which men are made, the existence of which is seldom fully

shown in the ordinary routine of life. For the uniform kindness and courtesy extended to me by the general commanding, associate staff officers, and the division, brigade, and regimental commanders, I desire to return my sincere thanks.

I have the honor to be, Major,

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

(Signed.)

S. S. CURTIS,

Major 2d Colorado Cavalry, A. D. C.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF KANSAS, }
FORT LEAVENWORTH, Dec. 15, 1864. }

Sir:—Deeming it my duty, I most respectfully submit the following report:—

On the 22d of October, during the afternoon, when Colonel C. R. Jennison's command was attacked at Byron's crossing of the Big Blue, you ordered me, at Westport, Missouri, to go to Hickman's Mill, Missouri, and order all the forces that might be there to immediately re-enforce Colonel Jennison. Arriving at the Mills, I found Major John M. Laing in command of a part of the fifteenth Kansas volunteer cavalry, and delivered him your order. His command was feeding. I also saw the twenty-first regiment of Kansas state militia, which was just ready to mount. I delivered your order to the colonel (Lowe) commanding, and his regiment immediately moved forward at a "trot." I again went to Major Laing, as I did not see him preparing to march, and insisted upon his hurrying forward. Upon this, he ordered his command to prepare to march, and I left him to follow. I then rode forward, and caught up to Colonel Lowe. When we arrived on the brink of the hill descending to the Big Blue, we saw, right ahead of us, and as far as the eye could reach, clouds of dust along the road, and knew it must be the main column of the enemy advancing. In a very few minutes (perhaps five), the twenty-first Kansas state militia had dismounted, and formed in line of battle along the brink of the hill. The horses were led a

little way to the rear. Before the line was formed, the advance of the enemy was coming up the road through a narrow defile at the foot of the hill. Those of the twenty-first regiment who could see the enemy, commenced firing. Their advance immediately fell back out of sight and formed in a body, but in a few minutes came forward with a yell. The twenty-first fired a volley into them, and they fell back out of sight. While this was going on, Major Laing's command came up where the horses were held, but instead of rendering the militia assistance, they turned immediately back, leaving the twenty-first Kansas state militia to get out the best way they could. Several militia to the rear followed, but Colonel Lowe, Lieutenant Colonel Robinson, and myself drew our weapons, and kept the militia (who were giving away) to the front. The enemy appeared very much demoralized, and did not seem to want to give us battle after this. Holding our position for twenty or thirty minutes without another attack (the skirmishing constantly going on), we concluded best to mount and pass around the enemy to the west, and, if possible, join you. It was getting late, and darkness came on before we had gone one mile. On our way through Little Santa Fe, we inquired and found out that Major Laing and his command had passed through, *en route* to Kansas. I have heard that the officers and men with Major Laing did not wish to turn back, but were eager to assist, and thought it very strange that he did not help the militia. Believing that the conduct of Major John M. Laing should not go unnoticed, is my reason for making this statement to you.

I have the honor to state that Colonel Lowe and Lieutenant Colonel Robinson behaved gallantly, showing much bravery, although not accustomed to such heavy fire. Every suggestion that I made to them was immediately carried out.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

CYRUS M. ROBERTS,

First Lieutenant, Acting A. D. C.

To Major General S. R. CURTIS, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas.

STEAMER BENTON, }
October 16th, 1864. }

Major :— I have the honor to report, for the information of the general commanding, the following circumstances connected with the recent trip of the steamer Benton to Glasgow:—

Pursuant to instructions from General Curtis, on the morning of the 7th inst. I proceeded to Leavenworth city from Fort Leavenworth, and took possession of the steamer Benton for government service, taking charge of her myself. She was already loaded with three companies of the forty-third Missouri infantry, under command of Major Davis, and the West Wind had three more companies of the same regiment on board—all being under the command of Colonel Chester Harding, jr. Both boats started almost immediately for Jefferson City. We were very much delayed by the low stage of water in the river and head winds, and did not reach Brunswick until about ten o'clock A. M. of the 11th inst. We found the town occupied by Captain Kennedy, of Price's army, with about eighty men, most of whom he had raised in the place the preceding day. A guerilla named Ryder had been there the previous day, but had left the same evening. We landed, and drove the enemy from the town, they fleeing at the first fire. Colonel Harding immediately seized all the serviceable horses to be found, and mounted a detachment of about eighty-nine men, and sent them in pursuit. They returned during the night, and reported having come up with the enemy, but they again fled without showing fight.

We left Brunswick the next day; saw a few of the enemy at Cambridge, but did not stop, and arrived at Glasgow on the 13th. We found Captain Mayor, of (I believe) the ninth Missouri state militia, in command of the post, with about three hundred cavalry and as many more armed citizens. They had already commenced throwing up entrenchments, intending to hold the place as long as possible. We here learned that General Price was at Boonville, twenty miles

below, with a force variously estimated at from fifteen to thirty thousand men — probably about twenty thousand — and twenty pieces of artillery. Detachments of his command were scouting the country in every direction on both sides of the river, conscripting every man fit for military duty. He had possession of the steam ferry-boat at Boonville, which was in serviceable condition.

In view of these circumstances, Colonel Harding concluded to remain at Glasgow, and, as I believed that the steamer Benton would be wanted in the vicinity of Leavenworth, and in view of the fact that Price had possession of the ferry-boat, and could at any time throw a sufficient force on the north side of the river to capture Glasgow, I concluded to return with the boat, and as I did not consider the garrison very strong, to do so without a guard. I felt safe in doing this, as I felt confident that the boat could not be taken with small arms, and I could not hear of any enemy with artillery to the west of us. We had about twenty guns on board, and barricaded the pilot house as well as we could, and built very serviceable breast-works of cord-wood around the boiler and main decks.

We left Glasgow on the morning of the 14th, and saw nothing of the enemy until we reached Brunswick, which was again occupied by the enemy, but they did not fire on us, as I presume they supposed there were troops on board. We were fired on that evening, however, from Miama City, and again, after dark, from Plains City. The night being cloudy, we anchored in the middle of the stream, and started again about daylight. We had gone but a few rods when we were fired at, one shot slightly wounding the mate of the boat in the leg. We returned the fire briskly. At Waverly we saw about fifty of the enemy, but as the channel here is a long way from the town, they did not fire on us, but we saw them start up the river, and, as we expected, they attacked us about five miles from Waverly, at a point where the channel runs very close to the south side of the river. In endeavoring to keep as far as possible from the

shore, we grounded, and for about half an hour a brisk fire was kept up on both sides.

Just before reaching Lexington on the same day a woman informed us that there were about two hundred bushwhackers at that place. As we approached it we could see them scattered through the town in every direction, and an officer appeared on the hill and shouted to us to stop and come to shore, or we would be fired into. We pushed ahead, and firing commenced on both sides, but at such long range as not to be very effective. As we came to the bend in the river, the wind blowing directly down stream took us on the starboard and carried us to the shore. We were still under fire, but the men gallantly shoved her bow out, and after two or three efforts we got started. We must have been aground for ten minutes, during which time we were very liable to capture, but fortunately escaped. As we left we could see a large body of men move up the river, and about six miles above we received a very heavy fire from the bank, only about fifty feet distant. The shot fell thick and fast, and some of them came with great force, going clear through the chimneys. Their aim seemed to be mostly at the pilot house, which received about seventy-five shots, none which, however, did any material damage. Besides the above-named places, we were fired into repeatedly by small parties. The boat was struck by about six hundred shots, and I presume three or four thousand more were fired at her.

We had no further trouble, and arrived at Kansas City about four o'clock this afternoon, when I learned that General Curtis was at Wyandotte City, to which place I immediately proceeded and reported the substance of this communication. Though the bringing of the boat was regarded by all as hazardous, yet, the capture of Glasgow the next day by Price's forces has proven that it was much better than remaining there.

I have the honor to be, Major, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

(Signed)

S. S. CURTIS,

Major Second Colorado Cav., A. D. C.

Major C. S. CHARLOT, A. A. General, Dept. of Kansas.

DEPOT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,
FORT SCOTT, KANSAS, December 1st, 1864. }

MAJOR C. S. CHARLOT, *A. A. General Department of Kansas,*
Fort Leavenworth :—

MAJOR :— In compliance with General Field Order dated Headquarters Army of the Border, Camp Arkansas, November 8th, 1864, I have the honor to submit the following report :—

At the time the general commanding took the field against the rebel army under General Price, I was attending to the duties of depot quartermaster at this post. In obedience to orders from the general commanding, and in consequence of the imminent danger of an attack upon this post by the enemy under command of the rebel General Price, in his retreat southward after his defeats in the vicinity of Westport, Mo., all the public stores were loaded into wagons and transported into the interior of the state, beyond the reach of the enemy, under my direction, though in the immediate charge of citizens, employes of the quartermaster's department. The trains were absent from October 24th to November 3d, 1864. As soon as it could be done with safety, they were returned to the post. The vast amount of public property thus suddenly and unexpectedly thrown upon my hands for security when no assistance could be rendered me, except such as was obtained from a limited number of employes of my department, was safely placed beyond the reach of the enemy, even though he had taken the post, and safely returned again with but trifling loss of stores. After the great and decisive battle of Osage, in October, where our troops gained such imperishable honors, they encamped at this post and were supplied by me with forage, &c. I was instructed by the general commanding on October 26th to send on half-loads as rapidly as possible to his command, then following up the retreating rebel army, of supplies as follows, viz: 50,000 rations of commissary stores, and 50,000 rations of old corn.

in one room, which was pretty well filled up with beds, and was called by the boarders, the prairie bed room. The log department was used mostly as a reception room, but in it was kept the post office, and Dickey had the honor of being post master.

Dickey's family consisted of himself and wife, a son and daughter just entering upon their teens, and a youngster wrapped with his swaddling-cloth. When I arrived at the hotel it was after the middle of the day and the regular hour for dinner had passed, but a meal was soon prepared and I sat down to the table by myself, and the only food on the table was fried middling, corn bread, a cup of coffee, and crab-apple butter. I was waited upon by Miss Adeline Dickey, who was very polite, and rather attractive in her manners and dress. Her outer covering was a pair of coarse heavy shoes and a red woolen frock. Her hair was neatly tied up with corn shucks. There were at that time as regular boarders, Charles F. Emery, James Rice, Thomas Jones, Richard Irwin, and David and William Lyons, all bachelors. Emery was a painter by trade, assumed many airs, was not fond of work, and it was a mystery to many how he made his living. A clerk in one of the stores accused him of being a little too free with the goods, at which Emery became very indignant, and made a fierce attack upon the clerk, in which pistol shots were discharged but no one was hurt. This affair caused Emery to leave rather unceremoniously and he went to parts unknown, and it was afterwards reported that he was sent to the penitentiary for robbing the mail. James Rice was a man about thirty years old, claimed to be of high southern blood, and was fond of telling of what he had been and done. While at the hotel he had no business. He suddenly disappeared, and no one knows what became of him. Thomas Jones was a plasterer by trade. He had a blemish in one eye and to hide the deformity he wore green glasses. He was rather prepossessing in his manners, very fond of, and had the faculty to ingratiate himself into the good will of the fair sex, and his inclina-

tions that way frequently led him into trouble. He left the place at an early date, and of his career after leaving Fairfield but little is known. Richard Irwin was a little red-headed Irishman, a man of business turn, and was noted for his cleanliness, and for having every garment of his wardrobe neatly adjusted to his person. He clerked in a store for a while and then went into business for himself. One day he undertook to take some liberties with the kitchen girl, which she did not like. Although she was of German birth, her parents poor, and she had to maintain herself by her own industry, yet she was naturally rather interesting, and had a due respect for herself, and for his impertinence she slapped him in the face with a dirty dish-cloth, which very much besmeared his face and clothes. He wished to keep this matter a secret, but it became known, and his associates were not backward in asking him about the Dutch kiss. This rebuff wounded his pride, and made a deep impression on his feelings, and soon after he was the means of the girl leaving her situation, and going to parts unknown to her employer. Irwin had been engaged in mercantile business about two years, when he closed up his business and fitted himself out to cross the mountains for Oregon. The slap he got from the German girl was attended with peculiar results. Instead of raising his contempt, it caused him to not only respect but to love her. After Irwin left for Oregon, it was ascertained that when the girl left Fairfield she went to Illinois, where she attended school at his expense, and when he started on his journey he took her with him as his lawful wife.

David and William H. Lyons were brothers, and carpenters by trade. David, the elder of the two brothers, was noted as being of a very sedate, dignified demeanor, and on account of his bearing he was frequently called deacon. A few days after I came to the place, one bright sun-shiny afternoon, we were sitting on a bench in front of the hotel, when there come in sight an emigrant wagon, in which there were a large number of youngsters, who, as soon as we saw

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—THE people of Des Moines are congratulating themselves on the recent establishment by the postal authorities of the free delivery of mail matter at the state capitol, but an old settler recalls the fact that it is only the revival there of an old custom, after all. More than twenty years ago, Hon. P. M. Casady was postmaster at Des Moines. At that time, half a dozen letters was the usual mail, which the postmaster carried in his hat, conveying, on the "free delivery system," the missives of affection or business to their proper owners as he could find them at their places of business—generally a dry goods box on the street, where a gigantic hypothetical transaction in corner lots was being transacted on the strength of the probable removal of the state capital there.

—THE *New York Genealogical and Biographical Record* has just entered on its fifth volume. It is a quarterly, and one of the best magazines of its class in the country. It is published at 64 Madison avenue, New York city.

—THE New England Historic Genealogical Society has just held its annual meeting, and re-elected, as its president, Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, whose address contains a brief eulogistic reference to the dead philosopher, Agassiz.

—WE have received, in pamphlet form, the Report on Compulsory Education, by Dexter A. Hawkins, chairman of the Committee on Education of the New York City Council of Political Reform. The report closes with a recommendation to the legislature to enact a law authorizing school boards to compel the attendance at some school, public or private, of all children between the ages of eight and fifteen years, unless for good reason temporarily excused.

—SILAS FARMER & Co., 31 Monroe avenue, Detroit, Michigan, have just published a new map of Iowa, which bids fair to supersede all other maps of the state. It shows the base meridian correction, township and section lines of the United States survey, gives the names and marks the courses of all the lakes and streams, indicates the county seats, and furnishes the names and boundaries of every township, and the location of every village, town, and city, the routes of all completed railroads, and the name and location of every railroad station, and the distance between stations. It also contains much valuable statistical information.

ANNALS OF IOWA.

VOL. XII.

IOWA CITY, APRIL, 1874.

No. 2.

EARLY TIMES IN IOWA.

BY CHARLES NEGUS.

From a Private Diary.

Dickey's Hotel.

THOMAS DICKEY in the early days of Iowa was quite noted as a hotel keeper, and was the first man who opened a house for that purpose in Fairfield. He commenced this business in a log house about twenty feet square, with only one room on the ground, and a loft made by the elevation of the roof, sufficient for two beds. But the profits of his business were such, that he was enabled to enlarge his house; and when I first came to the place, his hotel consisted of a log house and a frame. The frame was about twenty by thirty feet on the ground, two stories high, with a small addition to the back part for a kitchen. The frame was partitioned off below into a dining room, a parlor, and a bed room. From the dining room between the bed room and parlor was a flight of stairs, for access to the upper story, beneath which there was a large closet. To ascend the stairs there were two steps before passing the door, and then there was a very broad step. The upper story was all

them, for some intuitive cause, attracted the special attention of Lyons. In the hind end of the wagon there were two nearly full-grown buxom-looking girls. He steadily fixed his eyes upon them, and closely watched them till he could no longer see their faces, when he remarked, "that girl on this side is going to be my wife." At that time, no one in the place knew the emigrants, or from where they came, or where they were going. But it turned out, that they went into the western part of the county and squatted down upon the public lands, and a few weeks after, this girl came to the hotel to work. This buxom girl was Miss Mary Ann Priest, and in less than a year, she became the wife of Lyons. Lyons soon after his marriage was elected justice of the peace, and in his official capacity commanded respect, and dealt out justice with an impartial hand. But he did not long enjoy the society of his young wife or the honor of his office, for he was taken sick and departed this life.

William H. Lyons was a large, well-formed man, but his face was a little freckled, and he had carrot-red hair. He was ambitious of honor, had much to say about political matters, was elected to represent the county in the first state legislature, and served at both the regular and called sessions.

Among the early settlers at Iowa City was the Rev. W. W. Woods, who had the honorable title of D. D. attached to his name, and was generally known as Dr. Woods. He was a man of genteel address, well educated, an eloquent speaker, pleasing in his manners, and had a very interesting family, consisting of himself and wife, and some ten children, of whom six were girls. At the time Lyons was in the legislature, Lourinda and Eudora, the two oldest girls, had arrived at the age of maturity, and were regarded as the belles of the city. The Doctor lived in one of the largest dwellings then in the place, and his house, for early times, was elegantly furnished. The girls were all good-looking, well informed, naturally of a most lively turn, and could discourse sweet music with their voices, and play on the or-

gan or piano. The Doctor kept a sort of an open house, and almost everybody who visited Iowa City, particularly the younger class, called on the Doctor's family, and there was scarcely an evening that his house was not visited by more or less company. At an early hour in the evening, while the two oldest girls remained at home, they generally presided in the parlor; later, after he had left his study, the Doctor, with his wife and younger children, frequently participated in entertaining company, and there were many individuals, who visited Iowa City in early times, that could bear witness of whiling away leisure hours very pleasantly in the company of the members of this family.

Lyons, fond of gay company, early in the first session of the legislature, sought an introduction to these young ladies. He became very much interested in the family, and particularly in Miss Eudora, and his visits were frequent; and from the polite attention he received he fancied himself to be a special favorite. And presuming on his standing as a member of the legislature, the thought frequently flashed across his mind, that at some future day he might be regarded as a member of the family. About the close of the extra session, he made bold to unfold to his favorite the thoughts of his bosom. Miss Eudora had a great aversion to red hair, and to his proposal she was frank to mention this, and she also enquired after his calling and his means of giving her a support. On his way home, this young lady's image seemed to be constantly before his vision, and he could hardly think or talk about any thing else. And he soliloquized after this manner: "I am young,—healthy,—have a good trade—but I will not work at that. Miss Eudora shall not be the wife of a mechanic. I have talent for business. I have been honored with a seat in the legislature. My prospects for honor and wealth in the future are equal to those of any young man. To gain the hand of Miss Eudora, I shall work hard, she shall never want. The objection to my poverty, I can overcome. But my red hair! It was not my fault that I had red hair. I was thus

born. I never liked the color of my hair. I would have changed it in my childhood if I could. But, oh! she objects to my red hair. What shall I do?"

Early in the spring, after the adjournment of the legislature, there was a political convention called at Iowa City, and Lyons succeeded in getting himself elected as a delegate. A few days before the convention, early one morning, I got up and took a walk. The street on which I returned, led me to pass from the back part to the front part of a store; and as I turned the corner, my eyes unexpectedly met with a hideous, deformed, and frightful looking object. On the head was long black hair, standing out like the quills of a frightened porcupine. The face had some semblance to that of a human being, but was unlike any thing had ever seen before. From the head down to the ground was long, shaggy, dark hair; not a sign of a foot or a paw was to be seen. The image startled me. I could not imagine what it was. I thought to make a hasty retreat, but on reflection, I concluded to take a second look. Tremulous fear came over me, and I could not decipher what was before me. I exclaimed with an agitated, emphatic tone: "What are you? Are you man, beast, or the devil?" My mind was made up to leave as fast as my feet would take me, when there came a voice that I recognized. It was the voice of Lyons. Lyons in his anxiety to change the color of his hair, had sent and got some hair dye, an article which was at that time unknown to me. The dyeing material was a powder, and the process of using it was to sprinkle the powder in the hair, then wet it, and tie up the hair with a napkin, and let it remain until the hair was dry. Lyons had applied the preparation just before going to bed, and the moisture had run down over his face and neck, in large and small quantities, till his visage presented as many shades and colors as the leaves of the forest, after the autumn frosts. He had arisen early and gone to the looking glass, to see what effect the dye had on his hair, and being much pleased with the color, had carefully combed it, and

then tried to wash the stains off his face with water, but did not succeed. This so much excited him, that he did not stop to put on his clothes, but gathered up a large buffalo robe which was in the room, wrapped it around him, and hastened to the store, to get a cake of cleansing soap to take the dye off his face, and was pounding at the door for entrance, when I met him. Lyons worked at his toilet, till, by the time he went to Iowa City, he had got his face, hair, and every article of his clothing to his liking. When he arrived at Iowa City, he met at the hotel Dr. W., a young man from the northern part of the State, of fine address, and dark hair. He had just finished his course of medical studies, and had come down to Iowa City, for a little recreation. Quite an intimacy sprung up between them and in the evening Lyons proposed to the young Doctor to go with him and visit the Misses Woods. The young ladies treated their guests with unusual courtesy, so much so, that it was a late hour at night before they left. The consideration shown him at this visit by Miss Eudora, led Lyons to believe that the objection to him on account of his red hair was removed, and that his future prospects were bright. Early the next morning, the young Doctor and Lyons bid each other good bye, and started for their respective homes. The previous evening's entertainment had made a deep impression on the feelings of the young Doctor, and though he had started for his home, his thoughts were more from whence he came, than where he was going. When he got to Cedar River he found it full of floating ice, and the ferryman told him that it was not safe to cross. Just at this time it did not take very strong arguments to convince him that this was a fact; and not wishing to endanger his life, he concluded to return to Iowa City, and stay there until the floating ice ceased to obstruct the crossing. This delayed him at Iowa City for three days, and a large portion of his time was spent in the company of the Misses Woods. These visits of the young Doctor made such an impression on the mind of Miss Eudora, that if she

had ever had any intentions of marrying Lyons her feelings became changed by the time of their next meeting. Not many weeks after the convention Lyons found it convenient to visit Iowa City again, and at this time renewed his proposal to Miss Eudora, to which she replied, "Mr. Lyons, you bear deception on your head, I fear you do in your heart," and got up and left the room. This ended Lyons' visits to Dr. Woods', and not many months after Miss Eudora became the wife of Dr. W.

Lyons next paid his addresses to Miss Dickey. Her hair had some semblance to his own, and as the color of his hair formed no objection to a mutual attachment, their partiality to each other led to the belief that they would be married. But there was an interruption to their mutual affections, and quite unexpectedly her hand was given in marriage to another. Lyons became disgusted with Iowa, and soon after Miss Dickey's marriage left and went to California, where he found a lady who was willing to become his wife. They were married, and he settled down to business habits. He was several times a member of the legislature, and became a man of prominence and wealth.

Mrs. Dickey was a fine looking woman, and when a girl, must have been very attractive. She was a member of the Methodist Church, rather sedate in her manners, exemplary in her daily associations, and was beloved and respected by all her acquaintances.

Adeline Dickey was a full-faced, plump, little girl; always full of life and activity, fond of sport and fun, and afforded much amusement to the inmates of the house.

Dudley Dickey was a fine looking boy, of a taciturn disposition, and but little disposed to associate with those of his years. He became very fond of cards when a youth, and as he grew up to manhood he became quite an expert in handling these devices. He was not disposed to labor, always dressed well, and seemed to have plenty of money, and there were frequent speculations where it came from. He studied medicine, and after finishing his course of lectures he went to California.

Such were the inmates of Dickey's Hotel, when I first came to the place, and at this hotel, though not furnished with the luxury of public houses of later days, all were contented, and they passed many pleasant hours.

Thomas Dickey was a stout, well-built man, had a dark piercing eye, heavy eyebrows, black hair, a projecting chin, and big mouth and nose. There was something forbidding in his countenance, and he seldom looked a person in the face when in conversation with him. He was very polite in his manners; always treated his guests with great attention and the best his means afforded; a man of perfect control of his feelings, and seldom ever showed anger; was kind-hearted, social and companionable with those he liked, never contentious, or openly resented an insult. His neighbors used to complain about losing wood, and other small things, and were not backward in telling Dickey he stole them, which was generally turned off with a laugh as being a joke. He was very indulgent to those who owed him, his boarders and guests frequently leaving without paying their bills; but he always had money when needed, though he was slack in paying his debts, and it was with some a mystery how he kept up his house.

One stormy winter evening a well-dressed young man came to Dickey's with a pair of fine horses. At a late hour that night two other men came to the hotel, making inquiries for a man and horses of like description. The sequel showed that these animals were two celebrated race horses. The young man was arrested, and after a trial was bound over by the magistrate under a heavy bond. There being no jail at Fairfield at that time, and the young man not being able to give security, it was determined to take him to some other county for safe keeping. It being late in the day before the trial was finished, it was concluded not to start with the prisoner till the next day, and that he might not get away, four trusty men were appointed to guard him. The prisoner had been lodged on a pallet in the closet under the stairs. The only door to the closet

opened into the parlor, and that night the guard staid in the parlor and sat up all night, but, to pass off the time, engaged in playing cards. That he might not be disturbed in his sleep, the prisoner requested that the door might be closed, which was granted. The next morning, when the guard came to look for their prisoner, they found the chamber door open, the broad step in the stairs taken up, and the prisoner and the best horse gone. It was evident the young man could not have effected his escape without help, and it was noticed that after he was gone Dickey was flush with money, but as to who helped him there were many surmises, but no proof.

Dickey was always forward in condemning the evil acts of others and in bringing wrong-doers to justice. At one time Matthew Sparlock, a reputed manufacturer of dies and spurious coins, had been arrested and brought to this hotel. While the officer was waiting to give him an opportunity to get bail, Dickey, not supposing Sparlock was within his hearing, commenced denouncing him in the most bitter terms. Sparlock listened to his remarks a short time, then advanced to his view, and remarked: "Dicky, won't you lend me your button-molds?" Dickey apparently would not have been more alarmed had some one shot at him with a deadly weapon, and immediately left the crowd, and was not seen any more till after Sparlock left. An explanation to this sudden change in Dickey's bearing was sought, when it was ascertained that Sparlock at a previous date had made for Dickey a set of dies for making spurious coins.

At one time Dickey had a large number of visitors, and his provisions were rather short. A man from the country came into town with a parcel of chickens to sell, for which he wanted the money, and offered to sell them to Dickey, but he not being able to pay for them at the time did not get them. When the countryman had done bantering with Dickey, he offered them to John Ratliff, who was the keeper of a grocery store, and at the time under the influence of liquor, and had been standing by while Dickey was trying

to purchase the chickens. Ratliff and the farmer soon made a trade, and after Ratliff had bought the chickens he divided them into two equal parts, and, coming up to Dickey, in the presence of his guests, said: "By G—d, sir,—here, I give you one-half of these chickens, sir. I know you are just waiting to see who would buy them and where they would be put, so that you could go to-night and steal them, for these gentlemen have got to have something for supper and breakfast, and you have not got a d—n thing to feed them with, and cannot get it unless you steal it, so just take one-half of these and let the other alone, for I am going to have some company and want some chickens myself, sir; so just take them and let the others alone, for you know you are an old thief, stealing everything you can get hold of." And having thus addressed Dickey, threw down the chickens at his feet, and Dickey, laughing, gathered them up and carried them away. But Ratliff afterwards claimed that Dickey was not satisfied with one-half of the chickens, and insisted that in order to feed his company he had to have more chickens, and came in the night and stole those he had reserved for himself.

In the spring of 1842, for the purpose of getting rid of some old debts which were hanging over him where he came from, Dickey filed his petition in bankruptcy, and in due course of time got his discharge. But immediately after commencing proceedings in bankruptcy, he tore away the log part of his house, bought an addition to his lot, and commenced the erection of a new addition to his hotel, a building about thirty by forty feet on the ground and two stories high, an enterprise of such an extent that but few persons in those days undertook in Iowa. But Dickey was ambitious, and the house, in due course of time, was finished.

Many wondered, after having sworn that he had surrendered all the property he possessed for the payment of his debts, how he got the means to erect so extensive a house, but none of his creditors saw fit to make this inquiry, and

where the money came from was known to none but himself. The front part of the upper story of the house was finished off into a dancing hall — the back part into bedrooms. After the house was finished, on the 22d of February, 1843, the hall was dedicated by one of the largest and most brilliant parties that at that time had ever been held in this part of Iowa.

In the latter part of the summer of 1842 there was a horse race at Fairfield between a celebrated horse owned by Orson Kinsman, of Brighton, and a young horse owned by Jonathan Dyer, who lived about three miles south of Fairfield, commonly known as the "Dyer colt." The expectation that this would be an interesting match brought a large number of sporting men to witness the race. This was the first time the Dyer colt had ever been matched against a regular race horse, and he succeeded in winning. About the time the race was over two men came up on horseback, and hitched their horses in front of the hotel. One was riding a large, strong, well-made horse, which, from every appearance, was more suitable for a dray horse than the course; the other rode a small pony. The men were rather coarsely dressed, with small bundles fastened behind their saddles, and had every appearance of travelers. After the race was over, there was a large collection of men assembled at the hotel, and the friends of the Dyer colt were very jubilant at the result of the race. Jacob L. Sears, a prominent man from the western part of this county, proposed to bet three hundred dollars that the Dyer colt could beat any horse in Iowa. This remark coming to the ears of the strangers, one of them evidently became interested, and in a low-toned, drawling voice, as though half in sport and half in earnest, remarked:—

"Stranger, I will take that bet."

Sears replied: "Where is the horse you propose to run?"

The traveler answered: "That horse hitched to the post."

At first the attention of the spectators was turned to the man, and then to the horse with earnest looks, as if the inquiry was being made in their minds, whether the man was drunk or a fool.

After attracting the attention of the bystanders a few moments, the stranger said: "May be you think I have not got the money," and pulled out of his pocket a large roll of bank bills.

The attention was then turned towards Sears, to see what he would do. Sears eyed the stranger closely, and apparently come to the conclusion in his own mind that he could make the stranger decline to bet, and pulled out his money. But the stranger did not decline. The wager was made, and the stakes were placed in a third party's hands.

This large, clumsy-looking horse proved to be a regularly trained race horse, able to beat nearly every horse with whom he was matched, and belonged to the Freeland Brothers, who at that time were quite noted in the west, and made sporting their business. There were five persons in their party, and they had camped a short distance from town, and sent these two men ahead to accomplish the very thing they had done. The Freelands had a fine stud of race horses, fitted to run from a quarter to a four-mile race. They staid in the vicinity all the fall; went up into the Indian country with their horses at the time of the treaty at which the Indians sold their land, and were said to have taken away with them a large amount of money. While in the Indian country they kept their horses at the stables of William Phelps.

The man who rode the big horse into town was James Drake, a person of curious composition; by trade he was a blacksmith, but little inclined to follow that business. He was a ventriloquist, a sleight-of-hand performer, sung comic songs, and played on the fiddle; always apparently happy and in good humor, full of fun, and gave lip and amusement to any crowd he might chance to be in, and always ready to make a bet. Drake went up into the Indian country with

the Freeland's, where he met with Phelps, who was something of Drake's turn, worked himself into his good graces, and through his influence got the appointment of blacksmith for the Indians, a position in which he received good pay and had but little to do. Phelps at that time lived on the banks of the Des Moines, about three miles below Ottumwa, and had charge of an Indian trading house, and kept several persons in his employ.

In the fall of 1842 a company of United States dragoons, commanded by Capt. James Allen, were stationed near Phelps's trading house, and remained there all of the following winter. Barracks were built for the men and stables for their horses, and for a while Phelps's trading post was quite a noted place.

Phelps had, in his younger days, been captain of a steamboat, but had quit that business, and, with his family, moved to this point to engage in trade with the Indians; and there was living in his family Miss Eliza Langford, a sister of Mrs. Phelps. Miss Langford was good looking, neat in her person, fascinating in her manner, coquettish in her turn, and wherever she went attracted attention.

In the fall of 1841 there came to Dickey's hotel, from Springfield, Illinois, a young man by the name of Evan Butler. Butler was a man of genteel appearance, from an influential family, and of a popular turn, and he soon got employment as a clerk in a store. In his political sentiments he was a whig. While in the store he became acquainted all over the county, and made many warm friends. The next summer he became a candidate for recorder, and although the democrats had a large majority in the county, Butler was elected, and entered upon the duties of his office.

Butler became acquainted with Miss Langford, and paid his addresses to her. Drake being at the agency, where young ladies were scarce, was in the habit of whiling away his leisure evenings in her company; and there sprang up a spirited contest between Drake and Butler for her favors,

and she made manifestations of showering down the rains of her love upon each when in her presence, and led each to believe he had the strongest hold upon her affections. Things thus coursed along till Butler proposed marriage, and received in return plighted vows, and it was agreed that the time and place for the marriage should be the 22d of February at the ball which was to come off at Fairfield. On his way home, Butler stopped at Smart's, the Indian interpreter, who lived near the agency and entertained travelers, where he met with Drake and told him of the engagement, and that they were going to be married at the ball. Drake tauntingly replied: "I will bet you fifty dollars you don't." To which Butler said: "I will take that bet," and accompanied the saying by exhibiting fifty dollars. "Enough said," replied Drake, putting his hand into his pocket and pulling out fifty dollars, and the stakes were deposited in the hands of Smart.

At that time pleasure carriages were very scarce; most of the traveling was done on horseback or in farm wagons. At the proper time, Butler procured a pair of fine horses, mounted one with a side-saddle, and with his horses started for Phelps's. When he got there he found Drake with like means of conveyance, ready to take Miss Langford to the ball. And now came a spirited contest as to who should escort Miss Langford. As the spirit of ambition rose high, and to settle a temporary dispute, Phelps proposed to take Miss Langford in his carriage, which was assented to by the contentents, and Drake and Butler accompanied the carriage as cavaliers.

- All those living in the Indian country at and near the agency were invited to this dance, and prominent among those who attended were Capt. John Beach, Capt. George Wilson, and Capt. James Allen, with quite a number of his subordinate officers, Josiah Smart, and Phelps. Beach had been educated at the West Point military academy, and graduated in 1832; was promoted to the rank of captain in the regular army, but his hearing became impaired, which

caused him to resign. At that time he held the position of agent for the Sac and Fox Indians, which trust he held as long as these Indians remained in Iowa. When they moved west he resigned his agency and went into the mercantile business at Agency City. But his deafness increased upon him, which caused him to retire from business. Beach was a man whose abilities were such that if it had not been for this misfortune he would have been one of the prominent men of the country. Wilson graduated at West Point in 1830, was promoted to captain, and resigned in 1837; was afterwards a member of the Wisconsin legislature, clerk of the United States district court for Iowa, and at that time had charge of what was called the "Pattern Farm," in the Indian country, made by government to raise produce for and teach the Indians how to cultivate the soil. He afterwards surveyed much of the public lands in Iowa and Wisconsin; was appointed register of the land office at Fairfield, and after he left the land office went to Missouri and engaged in banking. Allen graduated at West Point in 1829; was a classmate of Charles Mason and Robert E. Lee—the former was the first chief justice of Iowa, and the latter became the commander-in-chief of the southern forces in the rebellion. He was a man of small stature, but of a natural military turn, and very popular with his men. He was commissioned captain of a company of dragoons in 1837. In 1842, at the time of the treaty, his company was ordered to Iowa, and remained near the agency till the spring of 1843, when they were stationed at Fort Des Moines, and remained in Iowa till 1846. On the breaking out of the Mexican war he raised a body of troops from the Mormon emigrants on the western slope of Iowa, generally known as the "Mormon Battalion," of which he was commissioned lieutenant colonel. But he did not long enjoy the honors of his promotion, for he was taken sick on his way to New Mexico, and died at Fort Leavenworth on the 23d of August, 1846. Josiah Smart had for a long time been interpreter for the Sac and Fox Indians. At this time

he lived in a large log house, with two rooms below and two above, situated near the agency house. He had quite a large farm made on the Indian lands, and kept teams and hands to work it. He had taken for his wife an Indian squaw, and was the father of two half-breed children — two little girls, both smart, good looking, and interesting in their manner, and he took great pains to give them a good education. He was the owner of two negro slave women, whom he kept to do his domestic work. His house was open for the entertainment of those who visited the agency, and the traveler always found at his house hospitable receptions. He remained in Iowa as long as the Sacs and Foxes staid here, and when they left he followed them to their home west of the Missouri. He died in the winter of 1856-7, and though he spent most of his days in the society of the untutored savage, and took for his bosom companion a woman of the western wilds, yet it was said of him by one who well knew him,—“He was one of the noblest men ever born.”

Everybody in the vicinity in the habit of engaging in such amusements were at this ball. Prominent among the number was John W. Ross. Ross was the son of the late Wm. Ross, at that time the register in the land office. Col. Ross and family were natives of Virginia, and were possessed of the manners and feelings of the first blood of that old state, where they resided till the spring of 1841, when the Colonel received the appointment of register in the land office, and afterwards became a resident of Fairfield. The two Miss Jewetts were there, beautiful and interesting girls, the daughters of John and David Jewett, who were the first settlers in Libertyville. They made claims in the middle of this large prairie when there was not a family living within ten miles of them, and on account of their isolated position this point for many years was called “The Colony.” Andrew J. Davis, from Keosauqua, with the beautiful Miss Alvira Weir, were in attendance. Davis at that time was quite a young man, had just commenced business as a mer-

chant, and became extensively known as a business man. Miss Weir was a girl of medium size, well formed, snow-white skin, with flush cheeks, a keen, piercing, black eye, long, curling black hair, which she generally wore loosely hanging over her shoulders, was well educated, had many admirers, and was generally regarded as the "belle of the west," and on account of her curly hair she was commonly known by the sobriquet of "Miss Curly." Drake contributed to the music for the occasion, and was master of ceremonies.

Capt. Beach, with Miss Langford for his partner, who was gaily attired for her nuptials, led off in the dance. The Captain, trained in military drill and the West Point hop, made a graceful appearance. Next was Phelps, with Mrs. Smart for his partner. Phelps was a man about five feet high, and weighed about two hundred and fifty, but for a jump or a foot-race there were but few who could beat him, and he moved nimbly and gracefully over the floor. Mrs. Smart was a woman of medium size, well proportioned, and straight as an arrow, her long black hair tastefully done up; her dress, neatly fitted to her person, though plain, was probably the most costly of any one in the company; though raised in uncivilized life, and unable to engage in social chat, she gracefully went through the evolutions of the dance, spun across the floor like a top, and attracted general admiration. The first floor was filled up mostly by those from the agency, and the United States uniform showed forth brilliantly. The dance commenced in splendor, and joyfully and merrily went on.

But in a log cabin near by there was, that night, a scene of sorrow and sadness. Dobney Bragg, a young man of much promise a few months previous, had got married, and, with his young bride, left the parental roof and the associations of his youth and came to the new country, among entire strangers, to shape his own course in the journey of life. Bragg and his young wife had made their calculations to attend this ball, but a few days before it came off he was

taken down violently sick with what was called the "winter fever," and as nearly everybody wished to attend the ball, there was no one to watch by his bedside but his wife and myself. Dr. J. C. Ware was his physician, and that evening went to the dance. Medicine had failed to have its desired effect, and his fever increased with alarming fierceness, and about ten o'clock I went to the ball-room for the doctor.

When I entered the room, the doctor was on the floor engaged in a cotillion. I took a seat near one of the bedroom doors; the door was a little ajar. I had been here but a short time when my attention was attracted by an earnest conversation within. In the bedroom was Miss Langford, seated near the corner of the room next to the door. In the opposite part of the room, leaning against the jam of the window, was Drake. Resting his arm on the post of the bedstead stood young Butler, earnestly pressing his claims for Miss Langford's hand in marriage; while Drake remained in his position with an apparent thoughtful, downcast look, but had little to say. Now was a critical time in the events of life. Miss Langford was apparently undecided whose hand to prefer.

The cotillion was over, the music had stopped, and every one was seated, waiting in a speculative suspense for the bridal parties to appear, to show which of the gallants was the favored one. Just at this critical moment a voice was heard, apparently coming from the adjoining room, resembling in tone the voice of Phelps: "Don't take Butler—he has the ——." This surprised Butler, and stopped his entreaties; and Miss Langford, after a searching look at both of her suitors (not suspecting the voice came from Drake), slowly arose from her seat, advanced towards Drake, took his hand, and they, arm-in-arm, came into the ball-room. Poor Butler followed in the rear, and took his position in the opposite part of the room from the doomed couple.

The marriage ceremonies commenced. When they came

to the part, "You promise to take this man for your lawful husband," &c., a tremor came over Miss Langford's person, and she made an effort to unloose the grasp of Drake's hand; but this was not accomplished—he held her fast. This produced a deep sensation among the spectators, and every one was in a breathless silence to see the result. The countenance of Butler lighted up with brilliant hopes. But after a moment's pause she became calm, relaxed her effort to sever the grasp, and firmly answered the question in the affirmative, and Miss Langford and Drake were pronounced husband and wife. A few moments after, Smart advanced, congratulated Drake, and gave him the hundred dollars bet, which Drake, with a pleasing smile, quietly put in his vest pocket.

After a few moments spent in receiving congratulations, they wheeled from their positions into place for a cotillion. The set was soon made up, and the dance went merrily on with the married belle.

As soon as the dance commenced, Butler disappeared from the room, and was missing. Dr. Ware started for the sick room, and in a short time after I followed. Just as I turned the corner to go to Bragg's house, I heard the low mutterings of some one. I stopped to listen, and soon discovered in the rear of the hotel, seated on a log, young Butler, soliloquizing thus: "Oh! God! sad I feel! sad I am! My bright hopes of the future have been blasted—and in a way I little thought of, and by one whom I adored and worshipped—Miss Langford. I thought her the best, the noblest, of her sex. With her smiles I was happy; had she given me her hand and heart, as she vowed she would, then I could have braved the rough paths of life, and bid defiance to the frowns of the world. But I have been deceived; my prospects of the future are blasted; life to me is now a burden; I wish I was out of the world. But did Miss Langford intend, did she purpose to deceive me? Though she has given her hand to another, I cannot but think she loved me—that she did intend to fulfill her promise. But that

Phelps — that scoundrel of a Phelps — he caused my disappointment. Why should he have interfered? He is the most contemptible of men — lurking in silent obscurity to hear our talk, and then, at that critical moment, speak — and speak falsely — lie about me, and bemean me. I will have revenge, sweet revenge — but on whom? — not Miss Langford? — no! — but on the scoundrel Phelps. But then — can I forgive Miss Langford? She has wronged me — she has deceived me! Poor, fickle woman — I have not the heart to do her harm; she is a woman, and that shall shield her from my vengeance — oh!! Woman — what is she? she is an angel or a devil! — she can make man's home a heaven, or a hell!"

The failing to win the hand of Miss Langford was a sad disappointment to Butler; his pride was wounded, his ambition checked. His friends noticed a sudden change in his bearing; he dwindled and drooped. Being naturally of weak lungs, consumption fastened upon him with its strong hold, and in less than a year he bid adieu to the sorrows and disappointments of this world, and his remains were consigned to the silent grave.

After listening to Butler's tale, I went back to the bed of the sick man. The doctor carefully examined his patient, changed his medicine, and, after a little delay, went back to the dance. I staid by the bed of the sick man, closely watching the effects of the medicine, but instead of getting better he grew worse, so much so that I became alarmed, and about two o'clock in the morning I went again to the ball-room for the doctor. At this time, instead of the merry dance, there was excitement, noise, and confusion. On this evening Miss Weir was robed in her best attire, and attracted the special attention and admiration of all present. She was decidedly the star of the occasion, and there was quite a rivalry for her hand as a partner in the dance. John W. Ross sought this honor, but for some reason she did not feel disposed to favor his wishes, and to his request she told

him she was too tired to dance at that set, when the following colloquy ensued : —

Ross.—“ I bespeak you for the next set.”

Miss Weir.—“ For that set I am engaged.”

R.—“ Then for the next set ? ”

W.—“ For that I am engaged also.”

R.—“ For the next ? ”

W.—“ I am engaged.”

R.—“ For the next ? ”

W.—“ I am engaged.”

Ross, thinking she intended to slight him, pettishly replied : “ I presume, madam, by that time you and your partner will want to go to bed,” and wheeled upon his heel and left.

To this tart repartee Miss Weir took exceptions, and became very indignant at the treatment received. She made known her grievances to her gallant, Davis, and he immediately, in the ball-room, took Ross to task for his impertinence. At this Ross's Virginia blood was heated up, and this little punctilio made a fearful break in the joviality of the evening. The ladies were frightened, the men became excited, and there was a fair prospect of serious consequences ; but by the interposition of mutual friends, due apologies were made, the difficulty settled, and the merriment of the evening went joyfully on.

As soon as I could, I procured Dr. Ware and Dr. Spencer Crary, and returned to the sick man. The doctors carefully examined the patient and then retired for consultation. When they returned they gave him more active medicine, and after a short stay returned to the ball-room. The doctors intimated to their patient that he might not get well. At this information he rallied, with all the power his feeble condition would permit, and, casting an anxious look at the companion of his bosom, exclaimed : “ Oh, my wife ! what will become of you if I die ! I can't leave you — I won't leave you ! I won't die — I will get well ! ” Expressions of this kind were frequently uttered in deep agony. At his

bedside could be heard the music of the dance, which before taking sick he had made his arrangements to attend, the thought of which, with the music, seemed to buoy up his sinking spirits. About four o'clock the ball broke up, the music ceased, and the tramp of feet were heard in the streets. He remarked, "The ball is over," which were the last words he spoke, and he rapidly began to sink. I took hold of his arm to feel his pulse, which flickered fainter and fainter till it could be felt no more. He rolled up his eyes, gave one final struggle, and his spirit was gone. His young wife fixed a long, steady gaze upon his lifeless body, then threw herself upon the bed, clasped her arms around his neck, applied sweet kisses to his pallid cheeks, and poured a shower of burning tears over his face. The scene was most affecting. His wife and myself staid by his bedside alone till daylight appeared. I then got help, and his body was duly cared for.

Thus was spent, in Fairfield, the night of the 22d of February, 1843.

NOTES ON THE HISTORY OF POTTAWATTAMIE COUNTY.

BY D. C. BLOOMER.

(Continued from page 53.)

THE beginning of the year 1871 was marked by the assemblage, during the first week in January, of a farmers' institute at the court house in Council Bluffs. It was said to have been the second meeting of the kind ever held in the country, and was attended by President Welch and several of the professors in the state agricultural college, and also by a large number of the farmers in the county. The exercises consisted of addresses, lectures, and discussions on questions connected with farming and stock

raising. During the session of the institute, a very interesting lecture on flowers was delivered by the Rev. H. P. Roberts, pastor of the Congregational church.

The market reports at this time for produce placed wheat at 35 to 55 cents; corn and oats, each 25 cents; and barley, 35 to 50 cents per bushel. Dressed hogs, \$6.50, and flour \$2.75 per hundred.

The first meeting of the board of supervisors under the new law convened in the court house January 3d, 1871. On drawing for term of service, Robert Percival drew for one year, A. M. Battelle for two, and Joseph P. Blake for three years. A. M. Battelle was appointed chairman. The regular routine business of the board was dispatched and satisfactory settlements with county officers made. In obedience to a peremptory mandamus from the United States District Court, a tax of one mill was levied to pay off the Durant judgment, obtained for interest due on railroad bonds. The resolution passed by the old board, exempting the lands of the Burlington & Missouri Railroad from taxation, was rescinded. The expense of supporting the poor for six months ending December 31, 1870, was reported at \$3,388.26, for which county warrants to the amount of \$5,149.54 were issued. Samuel Haas, Thomas Officer, and Robert Percival were appointed directors of the poor for the ensuing year, and this class of expenditure was thenceforth placed on a cash basis, greatly to the satisfaction of taxpayers. The total expenditure for the poor during the year 1870 was \$13,594.00.

The first term of the United States District Court in Council Bluffs was opened at the court house on the 18th of January, Judge J. M. Love presiding, W. G. Crawford clerk, W. F. Sapp district attorney, and G. W. Clark marshal. A large number of grand and petit jurors were in attendance from the counties in the western part of the state, and a good deal of public interest was manifested in the proceedings of the court, which continued in session for about ten days. Thomas Officer was foreman of the grand

jury. A number of prominent attorneys from other parts of the state were present.

The *Avoca Delta*, a weekly newspaper published at the village of Avoca, made its first appearance in January—C. V. Gardner and T. Ledwich, editors. It was republican in politics, but largely devoted to local affairs, and the advancement of the interests of the eastern part of the county. It passed into the hands of Mr. J. C. Adams before the end of the year.

The *Northwestern Odd Fellow*, a monthly publication of sixteen pages, devoted to the interests of Odd Fellowship, was commenced in January, and continued to be issued during this and the following year—W. R. Vaughn, publisher; D. C. Bloomer, editor.

Early in February, a public meeting of a number of the leading citizens was held at the Ogden House, for the purpose of consultation in reference to the best means of procuring the location of the machine shops of the Chillicothe railroad in Council Bluffs. At that time, the prospects for the road seemed very good. General Hammond, its president, was present, and took part in the proceedings, which finally resulted in the appointment of a committee to confer with him on the subject. Other meetings were held in reference to the same proposal by the workingmen's association, and as work was then rather scarce, it was proposed as one means of furnishing laborers with employment. No practical results from these meetings followed, and the road itself has not been built.

An amusing scene occurred on the streets of the city one day in the latter part of February. Quite a number of persons were finding fault with the mayor (Palmer) for the bad condition of the street crossings. He thereupon offered to furnish any of the parties complaining with shovels and pay each one two dollars to work until six o'clock in cleaning them. Two of the parties, G. F. Wright, a prominent lawyer, and officer E. W. Jackson, promptly accepted the offer, but insisted upon the money being put up. This was done,

whereupon they started out with the shovels, and kept at the job until fourteen crossings were cleaned, when each pocketed his two dollars.

On the first of February, a statement was published by E. B. Bowman, county auditor, from which it appears that the whole amount of county warrants issued during the year 1870 for all purposes was \$81,656.07, and the whole amount of outstanding warrants on the 1st of January, 1871, was \$25,917.60. The amount of uncollected taxes on the same day was stated at \$42,185.49.

The 22d of February this year was one of the busiest days ever seen in Council Bluffs. It was the day fixed for the drawing of Jefferies' gift enterprise and musical jubilee, which had been advertised far and wide over the country, and for which thousands of tickets had been sold. Every railroad train came in loaded, and by one o'clock, when the musical festivals began, there must have been at least three thousand ticket-holders on the ground. The three large halls of the city were thrown open for their accommodation, in each of which bands of instrumental music were located, and entertained the audience for several hours, both in the afternoon and evening. The drawing itself was postponed, for reasons which seemed perfectly satisfactory to all. It came off about two weeks later, when personal and real property to the value of some eight or ten thousand dollars were distributed among the fortunate holders of tickets. The whole number of tickets sold had been about twenty thousand, at one dollar each. Mr. Jefferies paid over two per cent (four hundred dollars) of the value of the tickets sold to the Daughters of Rebecca, for distribution among the poor of the city — a trust which was carefully and faithfully performed by them.

The annual school report in Council Bluffs this spring (March), showed the total receipts of the year to have been \$70,360.31, and the expenditures, \$65,767.14. The amount expended on the high school building and lots was \$41,610.62. Twenty-three teachers were reported to be engaged in the

schools, with one thousand two hundred and thirteen pupils in attendance. The high school had been organized in three departments during the year, and held its sessions in the new high school building, which was reported to be completed, with the exception of the mansard story. At the annual election, J. B. Rue, Thomas Officer, and D. C. Bloomer were elected directors, and a total tax of six mills on the dollar was voted for school house purposes, and to pay off existing indebtedness.

The Public School Library Association was organized in April, and a board of directors elected. A large and valuable donation of books was made to it by Horace Everett, and the pupils of the high school also added their excellent collection to its shelves. During this year, the library was kept at the high school building, but has subsequently been removed to the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, where it is largely resorted to by the reading public, considerable additions being made to its list of books from time to time.

The city election this spring was not contested exclusively on party grounds. The old candidates for mayor made a third race for the office, and the majority was small, as it had been at the two preceding elections. The following were elected: Mayor, D. C. Bloomer; treasurer, William Groneweg; recorder, F. A. Burke; city marshal, B. A. Burghardt; assessor, David De Vol; aldermen — W. S. Quick, E. L. Shugart, Thomas Tostevin, W. H. M. Pusey, J. P. Casady, James Fenlon. One of the first acts of the new council was to make the city marshal chief of police, and transfer the collection of the city taxes to the county treasurer.

In August the electors of the city voted to issue bonds to the amount of \$25,000, to meet accruing bonded indebtedness, and at the same time refused to issue bonds to meet the floating indebtedness of the city.

The first annual commencement of the Council Bluffs high school was held on June 29th, when two young ladies

and two young gentlemen received the highest honors of the institution. The exercises were highly interesting, and were attended by a large assemblage of citizens. The public schools of the city had now reached a high degree of excellence, and were a source of honest pride to all connected with them.

The Rev. W. R. Chamberlain, pastor of the Unitarian society, resigned his charge in January, and removed to Dubuque.

In April a Sunday School convention was held in Council Bluffs, at which delegates were present from several western counties. Thomas Elder presided, and it continued its session for several days. Among those present from abroad, were D. L. Moody, of Chicago, and Dr. Vincent, of New York.

A St. Patrick's Benevolent Association was organized in May, and started its existence with about fifty members.

A Catholic fair, held in May, proved highly successful, and realized a large sum of money for the benefit of the church. There was an exciting contest over a cane that was offered to the most popular railroad superintendent. It was awarded to S. S. Stevens, of the Northwestern, who received two thousand seven hundred and sixty-three votes, to one thousand nine hundred and seventy-nine for all others.

The annual convention of the Episcopal Church in Iowa was held in Council Bluffs this year, for the first time, commencing on the 30th of May. The bishop of the diocese, together with about thirty clergymen, and a larger number of lay delegates, were in attendance. The ordinary business of the diocese was harmoniously transacted, the only event of much interest transpiring beyond the regular routine being a discussion on a proposition to strike the word "male" from the qualifications of voters at church elections. After a short debate, it was laid over, by a close vote, to the next convention, when it was defeated. Interesting religious services were held at the evening sessions

of the convention, at one of which a sum of money was raised sufficient to place a supply of prayer books in the state penitentiary.

The district court, at its June session, was largely occupied with criminal business. The grand jury was in session during the whole term, and found a large number of indictments. George Richards was convicted of an outrageous offence upon a little girl only eleven years of age, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for six years. The most important civil case was that of *Ida P. Cary vs. Charles Baughn*, involving the title to a large amount of valuable property in the eastern part of the city of Council Bluffs. The plaintiff claimed the property as the only daughter and heir at law of Stephen T. Cary, who died in 1855. The defendant derived his title from the widow of Cary, who claimed it under a will in which all the property of the deceased was devised to her; but the will was executed in the state of Indiana, before the property in dispute had been acquired, and before the birth of the plaintiff. Testimony was introduced on the trial to show that the will had been republished just previous to the testator's death, and the jury gave a verdict for the defendant, which, however, was set aside by the supreme court. The court adjourned after being in session nearly four weeks, leaving unfinished more than half the business on the docket.

In June the Iowa State Dental Association assembled at the Ogden House. A number of the members from different parts of the state were in attendance, and the business was harmoniously and satisfactorily transacted. Dr. E. I. Woodbury was elected president for the next year.

In June the Rev. H. P. Roberts resigned the charge of the Congregational Church in Council Bluffs, and about the same time the Rev. John Chamberlain resigned the rectorship of St. Paul's (Episcopal) Church. The latter was succeeded in December by the Rev. T. J. Brookes, and the former, about the same time, by the Rev. H. S. Forrest.

A Presbyterian Church was organized at Walnut Station

on Sunday, August 20th, by the Rev. George R. Carroll, district missionary, from Council Bluffs, assisted by Rev. Ed. S. Scott, of Princeton Seminary.

The annual appointment of teachers in the public schools this year excited a great deal of interest. The number of applicants was quite large, and the friends of one lady who failed to be re-appointed to her old position, presented a numerously signed petition to the school board, asking for her reinstatement in the schools. At the same time, the *Times* newspaper took up her case, and severely denounced the president of the board and his family, for alleged unfair interference in the matter. All its charges were declared to be unfounded by the other members of the board, as well as by the parties specially assailed, and there the subject was left; but the incident aroused a great deal of ill feeling at the time, as well as newspaper discussion.

The delegates to the political state conventions appointed this year were as follows: Democratic—J. P. Casady, Robert Percival, B. F. Montgomery, and David Dunkel; republican—C. V. Gardner, A. E. Steinmetz, L. Kirscht, S. H. Craig, L. W. Ross, and E. A. Street. The latter were instructed to urge the nomination of J. H. Keatley for lieutenant governor.

The republican convention for the ninth senatorial district was held in Council Bluffs, June 30th, at which John Y. Stone, of Mills county, was nominated, receiving eleven votes, to four for Webster Eaton.

The democratic county convention was held the last of August, and placed the following candidates in nomination: Representative, Robert Percival; treasurer, Vigo Badollet; auditor, E. B. Bowman; sheriff, George Doughty; recorder, J. C. Turk; coroner, Sam. Paine; surveyor, J. T. Brodbeck; superintendent, W. W. Gardner; supervisors—S. G. Underwood, Wm. Mewhirter, and Thomas French. The republican candidates were as follows: Representative, John Bereshim; treasurer, John W. Chapman; auditor, John Bennett; sheriff, Philip Armour; recorder, E. P. Brown;

coroner, S. W. Baker; surveyor, E. W. Davenport; superintendent, G. L. Jacobs; supervisors—J. R. Reed, Simon Wright, and J. C. Layton.

Boch's garden and park, in the eastern part of the city, had for several years been a noted place of resort on Sundays for the German population of Council Bluffs. This year, new attractions were added to it, and it became more popular than ever with that class of citizens who believed in spending the day usually set apart for religious worship, in what was claimed to be innocent amusements. Horn's park, in the western part of the city, was also opened to the public this season, and soon became a popular place of resort. Bands of music were commonly in attendance at both places on Sunday, and the sale of beer was carried on openly by the proprietors. This was in direct violation of an ordinance of the city, which forbids its sale on Sunday at any place within the city limits. The mayor made various attempts to enforce the ordinance, and to close drinking saloons generally, but did not meet with very marked success. Both parks have continued to increase in popularity in subsequent years, and their business is but seldom, or never, interfered with by the city authorities.

On the 20th of March, \$1,000 of the bonds voted, in 1868, for the Union Pacific Railroad Company, were issued, and applied to the payment for the right of way across a part of section 34, in the western part of the city, a receipt being issued for the same, bearing date on that day, by the chief engineer in charge of the company.

On the 6th of July, G. M. Dodge, the chairman of the bridge committee, in a written communication to the mayor, called upon the city to procure the right of way for the balance of the distance required by the company, as specified in the demand made therefor on the 25th of August, 1870, by T. E. Sickles, chief engineer. This communication was laid before the city council, which authorized the mayor to sell the remaining \$4,000 of the right of way bonds, and apply the proceeds as asked for by the Union Pacific Rail-

road Company. This was accordingly done—the bonds were sold, and the money paid over in satisfaction of claims for right of way over various lots and tracts of land, extending from the transfer grounds, or the eastern end of the graded approach, westward to the Missouri bridge, and for which a receipt was duly executed by the proper authority to the city, bearing date August 3d. This receipt set forth that the right of way was procured by said city, in the name and for said company, in pursuance of the proposition made to it by Baldwin, Everett, and Tostevin, in behalf of the city, March 26th, 1868, and accepted by letter of H. S. McComb, chairman of the Union Pacific bridge committee, dated December 29th, 1858, and which letter was afterwards declared by the board of directors to have been duly authorized by the company. These facts were afterwards held to be of a good deal of importance, in connection with the questions which sprung up between the city and the Union Pacific Railroad Company.

The work on the Union Pacific bridge went steadily forward during this year. All the columns were down to the rock early in the summer. The iron cylinders were eight feet in diameter and fifteen feet long, and each weighed sixteen thousand six hundred and fifty pounds. The laborers were required to work in these tubes for the purpose of excavating the earth down to the bed rock, a distance of about seventy feet. The pressure of the air necessary to keep the inside of the columns free from water was thirty-two pounds to the square inch, and this was frequently increased to forty and forty-five pounds. It was in this dense atmosphere that the men had to work, and the result was an abundance of rheumatism and deafness among them, and in some few instances death followed. It was found that the rock at the bottom had a very smooth and even surface, from the constant action, for untold ages, of the sand and water on its face.

The 4th of July was celebrated this year in Council Bluffs by the fire department. There was the usual proces-

sion, in which the firemen made a fine display, their carriages being handsomely trimmed with flowers. Speeches and a dinner at Bock's garden followed, with dancing and fire-works in the evening. Mr. Guinnella, the chief of the department, was presented with an elegant belt by its members. The day was also duly commemorated by considerable gatherings at Crescent, Hazel Dell, Neola, and Avoca.

On the night of the 28th of July Council Bluffs was visited by a terrible storm of wind and rain. Over six inches of water fell to the earth in the course of an hour or two, completely deluging the streets, filling up the creek and flooding the lower part of the city. Several of the bridges were injured, and one or two completely wrecked. The cellars generally were filled with water along the business streets, and a large number of buildings were more or less injured. The lightning during the storm was vivid and frequent, and several buildings were struck by it. The lumber yard of Young & Co. was entirely inundated, the water reaching as high as the windows in the office, and doing a good deal of damage to the lumber. The Wyoming and Metropolitan Hotels were badly injured; also, the drug store of Foster & Hammond. The total damage to the city amounted to several thousand dollars. The storm extended into the country, badly washing the fields and knocking down the wheat and corn.

Council Bluffs, on the 2d of August, witnessed on its streets the singular spectacle of an old, gray-headed man, arrayed in what he called ascension robes, with a paper crown on his head and a banner in his hand, riding through the streets on a mule, accompanied by a band of music and a half-dozen deluded followers, and followed by a large crowd of men and boys hooting and making fun of the affair. This scene was repeated several times during the summer. The principal actor in these ludicrous exhibitions was named Potter, who was more than half crazed on the subject of religion, but who, strange to say, found men willing to believe in his blasphemous claims to be the Son of

God. He died at his residence in the western part of the city during the following winter.

The annual session of the Iowa Teachers' Association commenced in Council Bluffs on the 29th of August, and continued three days. A very large number of teachers, presidents and professors of colleges, the state superintendent of public instruction, and others interested in the cause of education, were present, and participated in the proceedings. The people of the city generously opened their houses for the accommodation of the visitors, and attended the meetings of the association in large numbers. The opening session was held in Dohany Hall, and an address of welcome delivered by Spencer Smith. This was responded to by Prof. Fellows, of the State University, and then S. J. Buck read his inaugural address as president of the association. The two following days and evenings were occupied with lectures, addresses and debates, including an elaborate report by the state superintendent on the condition of the schools in Iowa, and an address by President Thacher in behalf of the state university. The exercises closed with a complimentary supper, given to the association by Col. Ross, at the Ogden House.

Quite a mysterious circumstance occurred this summer in a small body of water in the western part of the city, commonly known as Spoon Lake. After the big rain which occurred on the 28th of July, the lake was found to be filled with a multitude of fish never before seen in its waters. Some of them were three feet long, and weighed twelve pounds. They kept constantly sticking their heads out of the water and opening their mouths, as if they wanted air. Many wagon loads were caught and carried off, and hundreds that were not thus caught died in the course of a few days. How these fish came there was the mystery. Some thought the bottom was overflowed during the storm and these fish were thus brought into the lake from the Missouri river. This, however, did not seem probable, and hardly possible,—the general opinion being that there was

some subterraneous connection between the lake and river through which the fish passed into the former.

President Grant passed through Council Bluffs on the 27th of September, and tarried long enough to enable a large number of citizens to call upon him at the Ogden House, to which he was taken from the St. Joseph depot in a carriage provided for the purpose by the mayor. After about an hour's stay in the city, he departed on the Northwestern road for Galena.

The county fair this year was the largest and most complete ever held in the county. The number of entries was very large, and the show of agricultural products highly creditable to the county. The fine art and floral halls were fitted up in good taste, and presented a highly creditable appearance. During the first and second days the weather was delightful, and the number of people on the ground at one time reached fully five thousand. The third day was very cold and unpleasant, the wind coming from the north in piercing gusts, which made everybody who had them don their overcoats and shawls. But the fourth day fully made amends for all this, and was bright, warm, and clear. The grounds were crowded beyond anything ever before seen at a fair in this section, and the greatest interest was manifested in the races which came off on the driving park. But the excitement of the day culminated at about three o'clock, when the celebrated trotters, Goldsmith Maid and Lucy, were led on to the ground for exhibition, and for which their owners received the smart sum of \$500. The proper committees did their work faithfully, as the long list of premiums awarded fully attested, all of which were promptly paid by the society.

This year Mr. George L. Jacobs, the capable superintendent of schools, commenced the publication of full reports of his visits to the various schools of the county, a practice which he has continued in subsequent years. Besides giving the name of the teacher, the number enrolled, and those present in each school visited, he of ten threw out many val-

uable suggestions both as to the condition and improvement of the school lots and school houses, and also in reference to the best mode of organizing, conducting, and managing the schools themselves. These suggestions proved of great value alike to school officers and teachers, and led to a great improvement in their general character and efficiency.

The election canvass was fought out to the end with surprising zeal, and not a little bitterness. Prominent speakers from other parts of the state visited the county and delivered addresses, while every township was visited by the candidates and local speakers, and one or more meetings held in each. The *Nonpareil* and *Times*, the newspaper organs of the two parties, were continually sparring away at each other, and nothing was left undone on either side that would ensure success. When the returns came from the different townships, they were found to be in favor of the republicans, who elected their entire county ticket except sheriff. For governor, the total vote was 1,308 for Carpenter and 1,123 for Knapp; majority, 275. The following is a list of county officers elected: Representative, John Beresheim; treasurer, John W. Chapman; sheriff, George Doughty; auditor, John Bennett; recorder, E. P. Brown; surveyor, E. W. Davenport; coroner, S. W. Baker; superintendent of schools, G. L. Jacobs; supervisors — J. R. Reed, J. C. Layton, Simeon Wright. George A. Haynes having resigned the office of recorder, E. P. Brown immediately entered upon his duties.

The Chicago fire produced here, as elsewhere, great excitement, and called forth liberal donations for the relief of the sufferers. The full extent of the calamity was first received on election day, and a collection was taken up at the polls and promptly forwarded. On the next day a public meeting was held, when a relief committee was appointed and a relief depot opened under the charge of Mr. Thomas Elder. Here all kinds of clothing and provisions were received and sent forward, and Mr. E. L. Shugart visited Chicago and personally superintended their distribution. The

ladies held meetings and collected considerable sums, the Masons and Odd Fellows made large appropriations for the relief of their brethren, and the city council voted \$3,000 in aid of the relief fund. The total amount raised was quite large, and was cordially acknowledged by the mayor and relief committees of the stricken city.

The aggregate valuation of lands in Pottawattamie county this year was reported by the state auditor at \$4,185,792, and of town lots, \$3,176,884, being greater than that of any other county in the state. There was much complaint on the part of the tax payers on account of this large valuation, which it was charged was much in advance of other parts of the state. The total county tax this year, exclusive of school and other local taxes, was fifteen mills.

William G. Crawford, a prominent citizen of Council Bluffs, and clerk of the courts of the county, died at his residence in the city on the 14th of November. He was born in Ohio, but early emigrated to Iowa. For two years he resided in Nebraska, and was a member of the territorial legislature. He took up his residence in this county in 1860, engaging in the practice of the law with Frank Street. From that time until the day of his death he took an active part in the political and official history of the county, was an earnest war democrat during the civil war, was elected city recorder, county recorder, and clerk of the courts, and died greatly lamented by a large circle of attached and devoted friends. John C. Turk, a young lawyer, a man of decided ability, and an able speaker, died a few weeks previous. He and Mr. Crawford had married sisters, and each left a wife and young family to mourn their loss.

The Teachers' Institute, in November, was very largely attended by the teachers of the county, and its proceedings were fully reported in the papers of the county. They were of unusual interest, and marked a new era in the educational history of the county. Some of the most prominent citizens of the county attended and delivered addresses. Prof. J. Wright, of Taber College, delivered a lecture on arith-

metic, Prof. Favour, of Chicago, on chemistry, Miss F. H. Churchill on elocution, and Miss E. Nunn on the schools of Europe. Superintendent Jacobs reported that the schools of the county had greatly improved, and that he designed to steadily advance the grade of qualifications required for teachers, an announcement which was heartily indorsed by the Institute.

The Patrons of Husbandry were first heard of in this county this year, the first grange being organized in Council Bluffs in November. Among the first members were: D. B. Clark, L. W. Babbitt, H. C. Raymond, H. A. Terry, Wooster Fay, J. A. Sylvester, and E. Jefferis.

Cold weather commenced very early this fall, the river freezing up in November and causing a great deal of trouble in the transfer of freight and passengers across it. The temporary bridge was built and in running order before the end of the month. There was great scarcity of fuel in Council Bluffs. The supply of coal gave out, and wood advanced rapidly in price until it almost reached famine rates. Several manufacturing establishments had to temporarily suspend operations, and some of the city schools were dismissed for a few days. These difficulties were partially removed after a week or two, but fuel continued to be in great demand during the whole of the following winter, which proved to be a very severe one.

A manufacturing association was organized in Council Bluffs on the first of November, its object being to promote the introduction of industrial establishments within the city. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, and a large number of prominent citizens enrolled their names as members. Its first officers were: President, G. M. Dodge; vice president, G. W. Lininger; secretaries, S. Farnsworth and E. Shugart; treasurer, H. C. Nutt. The association held frequent meetings during the following winter, and was instrumental in building up several new manufacturing establishments within the city.

The Christmas season was commemorated with unusual

zest. Nearly all the places of worship were opened for religious services, and the Episcopal and Catholic churches were handsomely decorated with evergreens. Great numbers of Christmas gifts were distributed. At the hotels, extra efforts were put forth for the accommodation of their guests, and at the Ogden House a large party assembled which kept up the dance until a late hour the following morning. The sleighing was excellent, and the merry jingle of the bells added greatly to the animation of the day. But nowhere was the season more keenly enjoyed than at the institution for the deaf and dumb. Here were assembled over one hundred pupils, who with their teachers and officers gave themselves up to innocent yet joyous festivity. There was an excellent dinner, great numbers of gifts were distributed, and the novel sight was presented of correct dancing without music, and even without a "call," except such as the sign-language afforded. The study rooms were all gracefully decorated with evergreen garlands, wreaths, and appropriate mottoes, and everything about the institution afforded indications of the careful and systematic manner in which its affairs were conducted.

AMOS DEAN, L.L. D.

A brief notice of the first Chancellor of the University of Iowa may prove interesting to the readers of THE ANNALS. His life is not presented as a record of brilliant achievements, but rather as an illustration of what can be attained in the way of intellectual culture without the benefits of what is now termed a thorough education.

In estimating the true worth of any person, we must consider not only what he accomplished, but the difficulties with which he had to contend. The more adverse the cir-

cumstances, the more honorable the success. If he is the greatest general who organizes victory out of defeat, so is he proportionally great who accomplishes most substantial results with limited means. Judged by this standard, the life work of Amos Dean was well done. He was born in Barnard, Windsor county, Vermont, on the 16th day of January, 1803. The advantages of the wealthy in that locality and day were limited; and he who secured a liberal education did so at no little expense, self-sacrifice, and faithfulness.

But the father of Prof. Dean was a farmer whose means were exhausted in providing the necessities of life for his family. Yet by improving the winter sessions of the district schools, by reading every book which he could obtain, and by the most rigid economy, he was enabled to attend an academy for short periods at a time, and at length to secure one year of college training.

He entered the Senior class in Union College, and graduated with the second honor in 1826. With this fragmentary education he entered upon his life work as a toiler in the field of study and thought. Realizing how imperfect his preparation was, he sought to obviate its defects by a life of well directed effort. He entered upon the study of law, in Albany, New York, where he passed the remainder of his life; and, though never taking any very prominent part in affairs as a public man, he was identified with almost all its literary, scientific, and educational institutions. In the practice of the law he won and maintained an enviable reputation. Quick to grasp the vital points of a case, he was equally ready to apply the legal principles that settled them. His natural tendency to the quiet life of a student led him to prefer the patient labor of the office to the more showy duties of the pleader. He chose to make out a case by exhaustive research, rather than to argue it before the courts. His love for the principles of his profession, and his patient industry and thorough investigation was a fitting preparation for the work which he achieved as a lawyer, an educator, and an author. In 1833 he organized "The Young

Mens' Association, of Albany," the pioneer of those institutions for mutual mental improvement which have done so much for education by means of literary and scientific discussions, lecture courses, and libraries.

In 1838, in connection with some of the most eminent physicians, he organized the "Albany Medical College," and for more than twenty years filled the chair of medical jurisprudence.

In 1851 Prof. Dean was one of the founders of the "Albany Law School," of which he assumed the active management, and lectured daily on that department of the law pertaining to business, personal property, contracts, &c. In 1854 he withdrew from the practice of law; and in 1859 resigned his chair in the medical college in order that he might devote his whole time to his legal and historical studies.

He was also, for a number of years, connected with the Albany Female Academy as lecturer on history; and with the Dudley Observatory, and State Normal School as trustee and director. In 1855 he was elected chancellor of the University of Iowa, and professor of history. His success as an educator, and his love, we might say passion, for the study of history made this offer peculiarly attractive; and he accepted the position. He spent a part of each year for three years in Iowa City, organizing the University then just chartered and partially endowed. His aim was to establish it upon the university plan, where education should be carried on from the lower to the highest branches; to make it for Iowa what Michigan University is to Michigan. But this fond plan he relinquished, not because he did not deem it feasible, but because he was so closely identified with the law school and other institutions of Albany that he could not sunder his connection with them. But though he resigned his position, he retained until his death the deepest interest in the University, and a strong attachment to Iowa City.

In this department of his work, the educational, it will

suffice to say that he was most diligent in the preparation and revision of his lectures, that he was thoroughly in sympathy with his students, and that he possessed the faculty of inspiring them with a love for study, and of making them think for themselves. Hundreds of his students, both in law and medicine, all over the country, will remember how genial he was in his intercourse with them, and how faithfully he labored to prepare them for the practice of their profession.

These duties alone would make up the record of a busy life; but in addition to them Prof. Dean found time to devote to literature, and to his favorite study, history. The results of his labors in this direction are found in his printed works. In 1835 he published a work on "Phrenology," one of the first, if not the first, issued in this country. His "Philosophy of Human Life" appeared in 1839. He revised and condensed his lectures on "Medical Jurisprudence," and published them in 1850. In 1860 he prepared the volume entitled "Bryant & Stratton's Commercial Law," published under the direction of Messrs. Bryant & Stratton, and used by them in their colleges throughout the country.

But during the time that he was pursuing these varied studies, he was engaged on what he regarded his life work. From boyhood he had been fascinated with history. Its wonderful unfoldings gratified his craving to trace events back to their causes. Its tragic elements furnished his mind with excitement and stimulus. The more he studied it, the more he loved it; and the more he read, the deeper became his desire to find its connecting thread—to trace the events of one age back to some preceding cause or causes in a past age. The facts of history are in themselves a wonderful study, but greater than these is the philosophy of history—history, as a connected whole, in which the present is studied in the light of the past, and the past seen in the fulfillment of the present. As a result of his reading and reflection, he struck out a plan for prosecuting the study of progress of man as unfolded in his successive civilizations; and in

1833, being then thirty years of age, he commenced "The History of Civilization." For thirty-five years he devoted every spare hour to the completion of this work, collecting a large library, and denying himself every pleasure which could conflict with its preparation.

The gist of his plan was unfolded in a paper read by him before the "Association for the Advancement of Science," entitled the "True Method of Studying and Teaching History." Its opening sentence gives the key-note to both the paper and the history. "History, says Lord Bolingbroke, is philosophy-teaching by examples. I would rather define it to be God teaching by examples; for God is, in history alike as in the workings of inanimate nature, carrying out his plans and purposes through laws which he ordains and enforces."

Further on he says, "I understand history to be a record of human progress, and I would teach it: 1st. In the evidences upon which its revelations rest, viz: the monument, the man, the written record. 2d. In certain great principles that lie at the foundation of all historical development, viz: industry, religion, government, society philosophy, and art." These he calls "organizing forces," which together embrace and exhaust all there is of human power, energy, and activity. His work is the unfolding of each of these elements of human progress in the successive nations and ages of the world. It is different from other histories, because they, as a rule, take up one nation or period and relate chronologically all that transpired; while in "The History of Civilization" Prof. Dean traces the inception and advance of each of these elements chronologically through all nations, and, in so doing, narrates the wars and revolutions and prominent persons which were instrumental in developing the industries, religions, governments, manners and customs of society, schools of philosophy, and arts of the world. It is a compendium of history, containing the results of a vast amount of research in condensed statements, but presented in an attractive manner. It lacks one thing, viz.,

the last revision of the author in proof-sheets; for, though during five years, he had been carefully revising and re-writing in the light of new historical developments, he was suddenly called away from earth, like Buckle and Sumner, lamenting that he could not see finished in print the work to which he had devoted his life.

His history was published shortly after his death in seven large volumes; and, though not extensively advertised, it has had a wide-spread circulation, and has received the commendation of the press and of some of the first students of the land. We cannot forestall the verdict of the future concerning it; but it must be said that it is original in plan, concise in statement, chaste in expression, and — as the author had no favorite theories to sustain at any hazard, either social, moral, governmental, religious, or otherwise—truthful in its presentation of facts. A well disciplined mind, candidly investigating for thirty-five years the progress of the world, and collecting from all sources, must have gathered and digested for the ages a work of no little value.

It would be a pleasing task to consider the personal character of Prof. Dean; but our notice perhaps is sufficiently extended. He was peculiarly sunny in his temperament, always genial; and, though not feeling that he could spare time from his work to engage in social pleasures, he was most frank and friendly in his intercourse with others. The society of the young, and especially the struggles of young men to secure an education, called forth his deepest sympathies. Their frequent calls upon him for aid and advice were cheerfully met by whatever he had to give. Because very thorough and methodical in his work he was enabled to accomplish so much in so many departments. Each hour had its allotted duty; and so precise was he in improving it that those who knew him best could tell at any time where to find him, and upon what he was engaged. His manners were homely and unaffected; but no one could mistake the largeness of his heart, and the sincerity of his nature. With no thought of malice in his own disposition,

he could scarcely realize how others could entertain such a feeling. He moved through life singularly loving and beloved, widely known and respected by all among whom he had passed his days ; and when called away from earth all classes of his fellow citizens evinced the sense of the loss they had sustained in his death by the eulogies of the press, by crowding to the utmost, during a fearful storm, the large church in which the funeral services were held, and by their manifestations of sorrow when he was carried lovingly to his long resting place.

Of his family life we may not speak further than to say that his home was his delight, and that to his wife and children he was all that a husband and father could be. He was a firm believer in religion, and for years was a member of the Presbyterian church. He lived as one called of God to do a work for Him, and conscientiously endeavored to do that work in the fear of God and in the spirit of Christ. In the faith of Christ he lived, and in the hope of a blessed immortality he died, entering into that "rest which remaineth for the people of God" upon the 26th day of January, 1868.

REPORT OF CAMPAIGN AGAINST MAJOR GENERAL STERLING PRICE, IN OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER, 1864.

[Continued from page 79, Vol. XII., No. 1.]

I MADE every effort within my power to comply with instructions as above stated. The public transportation not yet returned to the depot, I was compelled to gather transportation from every available source, to enable me to forward supplies as directed. To do this, I hired such wagons and teams as I could, purchased mules to replace those worn out on the march, and to fit out teams, and impressed all others in the vicinity.

The night of October 26th, I loaded and sent, in charge of Lieutenant Jasling, Fourteenth Kansas, fifty wagons, loaded with corn and commissary stores; October 27th, in charge of Lieutenant Ehle, Third Wisconsin cavalry, forty-five wagons, loaded with corn and commissary stores; October 28th, in charge of Captain Young, fifty-two wagons, loaded with corn, commissary, and ordnance stores; October 29th, in charge of Jeff. Anthony, wagon master, thirty-seven wagons, loaded with corn, commissary, and-ordnance stores; November 1st, in charge of J. McKinny, wagon master, fifty-three wagons, loaded with ordnance, corn, and commissary stores; November 3d, in charge of J. Richards, wagon master, forty-one wagons, loaded with corn and commissary stores; November 13th, in charge of Lieutenant Jasling, Fourteenth Kansas, twenty wagons, loaded with hard bread, corn, and two ambulances.

After the battle of Osage, I saved the following list of captured property, viz: Seven head of cattle, twenty horses, three mules, six U. S. mules, re-captured from the enemy, and eighteen army wagons. A very large amount of transportation was entirely destroyed at their encampment, on the night of the 26th of October. Colonel C. W. Blair, commanding the post, rendered all facilities within his power, by furnishing escorts, and otherwise, in sending forward the necessary supplies to the command.

I am, major, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

M. H. INSLEY,

Captain and Assistant Q. M. U. S. Army.

HEADQUARTERS SIGNAL DETACHMENT, }
DEPARTMENT OF KANSAS, }
FORT LEAVENWORTH, Nov. 23, 1864. }

SIR:—In obedience to published instructions, I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of the signal detachment, department of Kansas, during the late campaign after the rebel, Price:—

On the 10th of October, learning that it was the intention of the commanding general to take the field in person, I applied for and obtained permission to mount all of my officers, and such number of my men as was absolutely needed, and to draw one wagon. This being accomplished, on the 11th of October, with thirty minutes' notice, we started with the headquarters of the commanding general at noon for the front. In the meantime, Lieutenant Roberts, acting signal officer, by your order, had been appointed an acting aid-de-camp. At the close of the first day's march, there being no staff quartermaster, Lieutenant J. R. Fitch, signal corps, U. S. A., was appointed, by your order, staff quartermaster.

Passing rapidly through Olathe, Wyandotte, and Kansas City, we first met the enemy on the Little Blue, near Independence. While at Wyandotte, Lieutenant Hubbard, acting signal officer, was, by your order, appointed acting assistant adjutant general, in charge of returns. After falling slowly back, our lines were formed on the Big Blue. Early next morning I sent Lieutenant Hubbard to the extreme right of the line, about two miles from the road, for the purpose of making observations of the enemy's movements, and Lieutenant Neely to the left of the line, one-half mile from the road, for the same purpose.

The places selected by these two officers (assisted by Lieutenant Roberts) were admirably adapted for the purpose intended. Each one had a fine view of the Independence road and surrounding country, and could see any and all important movements of the enemy. These two officers were instructed to report every thirty minutes, whether they had anything of interest to report or not. On account of heavy timber, we could not open signal communication, and messages had to be sent to the commanding general, at his headquarters on the cross-roads, by courier. During the day the general rode to Westport. The signal messages, however, were regularly transmitted to him by courier. By your order, copies of all messages were also sent to Major

General Deitzler, Major General Blunt, and Colonel Blair. These stations were held all day, and the reports sent in were of great importance, as the entire movement of the enemy to our right was discovered, as was also their wagon train. As the line was withdrawn about dark, I received your order to report, with Lieutenants Hubbard and Neely, at headquarters, established at Kansas City. Next morning, the 23d of October, I sent Lieutenant Hubbard to the front to open communication with Lieutenants Quinby and Neely, placed on top of a high house in Westport. Before communication was fairly established, the enemy were fleeing, and as the general moved to the front, the line was abandoned. Lieutenants Quinby and Neely, however, sent valuable observation messages to the general, as did also Lieutenant Hubbard, from the front. Before daylight of the next day Lieutenant Hubbard left Santa Fe, and took position on "High Blue church," and sent back important information. He was with the advance all this day, and until noon of the 25th, sending back such information as he could pick up. On the morning of the 26th, Lieutenants Hubbard and Neely collected valuable information, from different sources in the vicinity of Fort Scott, of such importance that the general commanding, as I am informed, based his orders for that day upon the information sent back by those two officers. During all these movements the other officers of the corps were used by the commanding general as aids. On the 1st of November I received a verbal offer from the general commanding, to furnish a quarter master detail, and in obedience to that I ordered all my men, not used as orderlies, to report to Lieutenant Fitch, staff quarter master. On the 5th of November Lieutenant Quinby, acting signal officer, was detailed, by your order, to proceed to St. Louis on special duty. On the 8th of November the Arkansas river was reached, and the chase abandoned.

During the campaign a great many observations and reports were made by the signal officers, which were given to the general verbally, and of which we have no record.

From the fact that we moved so rapidly and spent so little time in any one place, no signal lines of communication could be opened, although we were always ready and anxious to do that kind of duty. The observations made on the line of the Big Blue, and at other places, proved to be reliable, and I believe gave satisfaction to the commanding general.

My thanks are due Lieutenants Hubbard, Roberts, Quinby, and Neely, and the men of the detachment for the energy displayed and the willingness, under any circumstances, to obey all orders given them. With the exception of Lieutenant Roberts, it was their first experience in the field as signal officers, and they did their duty well. The men of the detachment were all new recruits, and this was their first campaign. Lieutenant Fitch, signal officer, being staff quarter master, was entirely taken up with his duties, and he scarcely came under my command at all. It is presumed, however, that he gave entire satisfaction to the general and staff. I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

ED. J. MEEKER,

Captain, Chief Signal Officer, D. K.

MAJOR GENERAL CURTIS, *Commanding.*

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF KANSAS, }
FORT LEAVENWORTH, DEC. 1, 1864. }

MAJOR C. S. CHARLOT, *Assistant Adjutant General, Department of Kansas*—*Sir*:—In obedience to orders from the major general commanding, I have the honor to report the part taken by myself, in the battles and pursuit of Major General Sterling Price, commanding the rebel force.

I left Fort Leavenworth with Major General Curtis, as an additional aid-de-camp, on the 11th day of October, 1864, it being generally understood from numerous reliable sources that the rebel general designed devastating Kansas. Camped on the evening of the 11th, having made ten miles.

October 12th, proceeded to Olathe, twenty-five miles. At this place the state militia had been ordered to rendezvous.

October 13th, General Curtis, becoming convinced that this was not a proper place for the accumulation of a large force, on account of scarcity of water, fuel, and forage, sent me with orders to General Deitzler, commanding the militia, directing him to countermand his order, making Olathe his headquarters, and direct all the militia immediately south of the Kansas or Kaw river to go to Shawneetown, and those still north of that river to Kansas City, and those already arrived at Olathe to Hickman's Mills, stating, at the same time, Blunt, Jennison, and Moonlight, with their forces, had been ordered there. Proceeded this day to Wyandotte, through Kansas City, a route we were obliged to travel, on account of the bridge being down across the Kaw. Twenty-eight miles.

October 14th. Lay this day in camp. By order of the general commanding, made an inspection of the Twelfth Kansas militia, Colonel Treat, camped in the Kaw bottom. Signed receipts for immediate wants of rations, horse shoes, &c. Found them well armed and supplied with ammunition, and with a few exceptions, eager for the expected fight. Gave Lieutenant Fitch, assistant adjutant quarter master, the order of the general commanding, directing him to procure five hundred tents or more for the militia, all of which were to be pitched, to make a demonstration of a great force.

October 15th, accompanied General Curtis in a reconnoissance to Independence, and from that place to Hickman's Mills, and from there to camp, near Wyandotte, where we arrived at two o'clock, A. M., having traveled fifty miles.

October 16th, was sent to select camp ground in Missouri. Selected one near Kansas City, which the general commanding named Camp Charlot, in honor of his adjutant general, headquarters being removed to that point the same day.

October 18th, was sent with orders to intercept Colonel Blair, Commanding militia, then *en route* to Independence with orders directing him to camp on the Big Blue or im-

mediate vicinity. Removed headquarters to Independence, distance twelve miles.

October 19, lay in camp at Independence.

October 20th, learned of the battle near Lexington, and received information from General Blunt that he had fallen back on the Little Blue, and wished for reinforcements. General Curtis dispatched me with orders to General Blunt to fall back to the Big Blue, but at the same time to leave a strong guard at the Little Blue bridge, with directions to burn the same when the proper time had arrived. This, in view of the fact that he had strongly fortified at the Big Blue, and did not wish his best forces to be fatigued and worn down, but wished them to reserve their strength until attacked at the Big Blue. Accordingly General Blunt left Colonel Moonlight with the requisite force, and fell back on Independence.

October 21st, was dispatched early this morning to Colonel Blair with directions for him to send all his light artillery, including Dodge's battery, then momentarily expected, to the front, as he had determined to feel the enemy on the Little Blue. I was also directed to say that the First Kansas battery, to arrive, would report to him.

Returning, I found the battle of the Little Blue in progress, and our forces slowly falling back to the Big Blue, but contesting every inch of the ground. That night at ten o'clock was assigned the duty of placing the pickets, and planted ours within two and a half miles of Independence, and within sight of the enemy, as seen on the following morning.

Fears being entertained that the enemy might flank our position, the general commanding directed his chief engineer, with a heavy pioneer force extemporized for the occasion, to fortify Kansas City, which duty was most faithfully performed.

October 22d. On this day was fought the battle of the Big Blue. The general commanding, being fearful that a sufficient force had not been stationed at Bryan's Ford, di-

rected me to order Major General Deitzler to send the greater part of his forces to Colonel Jennison, holding the ford. General Deitzler stated that he could not see the necessity, as there were already the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Kansas, besides one hundred and fifty infantry, also some odd troops, with four guns at that point, but that he would send more. I designated an independent company from Independence, numbering about one hundred, which I had that day armed on my own responsibility, with arms taken from wagons going to Kansas City, as a proper force to be sent. It was understood these should constitute part of the force sent. I afterwards learned from Colonel Jennison that no reinforcements came, and the important ford was abandoned, not however, without being stubbornly contested. The general commanding being desirous of information from the front, particularly Hickman's Mills, dispatched me to ascertain what could be learned. Taking the wrong road I came near Bryan's Ford, and there found Colonel Jennison, slowly falling back, and observed the enemy in his front, and a large body of men on his right flank, supposed to be the enemy. Retraced my steps and got on the Hickman's Mills road. Traveled several miles, when I met a body of men, which proved to be Colonel Johnson's militia in rapid retreat. I stopped them and caused them to go to the rear slowly, at the same time I sent Colonel Jennison notice. I now proceeded on my road, but had not gone far when I became satisfied that I would soon be cut off, as the enemy were already rapidly advancing, having captured many of the militia near Hickman's Mills, besides one gun. I now rode rapidly to the rear, overtaking the militia. I placed them in line of battle in the edge of the timber, with directions to hold their ground and retard the enemy's progress, and retreat only when absolutely necessary. I will state here that General Fishback was present and manifested the greatest willingness to meet the enemy. I afterwards learned that this regiment did good service.

Night now closing in found us in rather a doubtful position. Our forces being pressed fell back towards Kansas City, where most of them arrived at ten o'clock. The Second Colorado, with the exceptions of two companies, with the Eleventh, Fifteenth, and Sixteenth Kansas remained on the field confronting the enemy.

I was sent about nine o'clock at night to assist in placing the troops in the trenches as they arrived. I was much delighted when I found General Blunt already there and filing troops right and left, and placing batteries in commanding positions, and perfectly cool and collected as if nothing unusual was going on. I placed Colonel Hubbell's militia in the north-west part of the city, another militia regiment on the north-east part of the city to support Dodge's battery, and two companies of the Second Colorado at the Fort.

During the night information was received by the general commanding, that the troops in front of the enemy were without provisions and ammunition. The commissary at Wyandotte was telegraphed for supplies, there being none in Kansas City, but failed to respond. By direction of the general commanding, I ordered Captain Simpson to repair to Wyandotte and take possession of the subsistence department, also steamer Tom Morgan at the levee, and furnish with all possible speed the required supplies. I, at the same time, went in search of the ordnance train, finding it on the bottom near the pontoon bridge, and got the required ammunition. I also unloaded extra teams and brought them to Kansas City. About this time the Morgan arrived, and by three o'clock A. M. we had the required subsistence and ammunition loaded and on the way. It is due to General Blunt to say that he was indefatigable in superintending this business, refusing to sleep, but was constantly on the move, making arrangements for the morrow.

October 23d. At four o'clock this morning I was ordered by the general commanding, to repair to the trenches and assist in placing the remaining militia and the remaining guns in position, most of the militia being ordered to th

front. At nine A. M. was ordered to the front to notify General Blunt that the enemy were coming in on his right flank. After performing this duty I volunteered my services to General Blunt, and by his order dismounted two regiments of militia, sending every sixth man to the rear with the horses. This militia, the names of the regiments I now forget, were formed to support Dodge's and McLain's batteries. Another fractional regiment, commanded by Colonel Montgomery, and a number of colored soldiers which I placed under command of Colonel Montgomery, I formed on the left of McLain's battery, and in a dense wood far in the advance, and it is with pleasure I state they behaved gallantly under a hot fire. The enemy being pressed on all sides, gradually fell back. Generals Curtis and Blunt were in the front ranks directing the artillery, and urging the men forward. It was about this time General Pleasanton opened out on the enemy's right flank, when ensued a rapid flight and pursuit which continued for many miles. This battle is known as the battle of Westport. The enemy retreated by the road to Hickman's Mills and Little Santa Fe. Our forces pursued through the latter place. Colonel Jennison being in the advance, I fell in with his command. About five o'clock we again came up with the enemy in force. Enemy advanced on us opening out with artillery and small arms, to which we responded with small arms. Colonel Jennison slowly retired to an adjacent hill and formed a new line. The enemy advanced in large force, opening as before, but with artillery alone. At this juncture it was deemed prudent with our small force to retire, which we did, falling back five miles, near Little Santa Fe, where the balance of our forces had encamped for the night, with the exception of Moonlight's command, that took the right-hand road at Little Santa Fe, which goes to Mound City.

October 24th, went to General Curtis' head-quarters where I met and was introduced to General Pleasanton and General Sanborn. Was ordered to go in the advance with

General Blunt, with special instructions. The command was halted, by orders of major general commanding, about night-fall, to cook some beef at a small place called West Point. At eight p. m. an order came from the major-general commanding, directing General Blunt to remain in present position, that General Pleasanton would take the advance. Proceeded until three o'clock at night, it being exceedingly dark and rainy, when the column halted. I was ordered forward to ascertain the cause. Found General McNeil, who said he had instructions from General Sanborn in the advance, to halt and build fires to dry. At this time an order came from the front to extinguish fires. I reported these facts, when I was again ordered to the front to ascertain from General Sanborn the cause of the halt. Found General Sanborn in bed some two miles in advance, and about three miles from Trading Post. He told me that he had ascertained to his satisfaction that the enemy was in full force, perhaps ten thousand strong, immediately on the high hills in his front, and that he thought it unsafe to proceed further. These facts being communicated, we bivouaced for the night.

October 25th. General Pleasanton in the advance. Skirmished with the enemy across the Marias des Cygnes. I received permission to go to the front, and was riding by the side of General Pleasanton when cannonading was heard in the front, not far distant. We rode rapidly forward, the battle progressing. I volunteered my services, when I was ordered to the rear to bring up a battery and hurry up McNeil. The battery I brought up, and as I saw another aid after McNeil, I preceded the battery to the front, but did not arrive there until the main part of the battle was over, and the enemy in retreat. I joined in the pursuit. It was during the pursuit I was stopped by Colonel Blair who wished to turn General Marmaduke, a prisoner of war, over to my charge. I declined, being under orders. Towards noon, General McNeil coming up, took the advance, and I went with him in the charge across the

Little Osage. General Pleasanton coming up directed me to order Colonel Catherwood's brigade to charge the enemy who had again formed in our front. I gave the order—the charge was made, but the enemy fell back as our forces advanced. The rebels continued their retreat across the vast prairie, without our forces, with their jaded horses, being unable to bring them to bay until about one hour by the sun, when they formed in great force near the Mannaton, about seven miles from Fort Scott. General McNeil's brigade promptly formed to resist them; the rebels outflanking him three-fourths of a mile either way. It was at this time, the rebels advancing, General Pleasanton sent me forward to order McNeil to advance his right wing. McNeil replied, "I obey the order with pleasure; it is the most joyful news I have heard this day." Colonel Cole now opened out on their right and centre with two Rodman guns, which did great execution and broke their column, our forces at the same time pressing their left, when they gave way. At this time our guns were pointed to their left, the extreme of which, as well as our right, was in low ground and could not be seen by our artillerists; our shot falling immediately in front of our ranks, came near creating confusion. At the request of General McNeil I rode rapidly to the rear and communicated the facts, when the firing ceased. Sun was now about one-half hour high. General Pleasanton, not knowing where he was, remarked that he thought he should order the troops to fall back to the last stream crossed (Little Osage), to the rear seven or eight miles, where wood and water could be had, as his troops were much fatigued and needed rest. I urged that he should press forward, as I understood it was but a few miles to the Mannaton, and I thought that we could drive the enemy. While we were talking a courier came from McNeil asking for reinforcements, as the enemy were flanking him on both sides, which was plainly to be seen as he was only distant about one and a half miles. Pleasanton answered by saying, "Tell McNeil to hold his ground until reinforced by fresh troops." Lieu-

tenant Ayle, of the Third Wisconsin cavalry, now arrived from Fort Scott stating that it was but two and a half miles to that place. Pleasanton now gave the order to all his troops that had come up, to file right for Fort Scott. A conversation occurred between Pleasanton and myself in regard to General Blunt's forces coming up to relieve or assist McNeil. The advance had got about one mile on the road to Fort Scott, when I, too, started for that place. I had not gone in that direction more than eight hundred yards, when I came across a lake or lagoon, with plenty of water. I immediately addressed a note to General Pleasanton notifying him of the fact, and at the same time stating it would be a proper place for Blunt's command to camp, and provisions could be sent out to him. I arrived in advance of others in Fort Scott, after a tedious ride of six or seven miles instead of two and a half. General Curtis arriving about half past eight o'clock, I made known the subject of conversation with Pleasanton, when, by his direction, assisted by Major Curtis and a number of citizens, teams were obtained, and by eleven o'clock had them loaded with sixty-five hundred rations and started for Blunt's command, but which, I understood, they did not receive until the next day, as that command arrived at Fort Scott during the night.

October 26th, continued the pursuit, General Blunt being in the advance. General Pleasanton not being well, declined going further, and returned to St. Louis, taking with him prisoners, ordnance, &c., captured from the enemy by troops under General Curtis's command. Struck Price's trail at or near Shanghai, where we camped for the night. Distance traveled, twenty-five miles.

October 27th, General Blunt again in the advance. Traveled all day and until three o'clock at night, when we encamped at Carthage. Distance traveled, forty miles.

October 28th, was dispatched early this morning with a flag of truce, the object being to exchange prisoners, as we had learned that our prisoners were enduring great hardships; also to induce, if possible, their surrender; this as

an act of humanity, considering their straightened circumstances, many having fallen into our hands, literally starving. I had advanced some ten miles, when I came in sight of the enemy. This information was sent to the rear by the advance guard, which brought a courier from General Blunt, ordering the flag down, which was obeyed. I now took my detachment, numbering some thirty, and forming with the advance guard, pursued the enemy to the woods, when I ordered them to dismount, as skirmishers, at the same time sending word to the rear that the enemy was close at hand, in force. The enemy now rapidly retreated, and our skirmishers pursued through the woods for three hours, capturing three prisoners. Resting from fatigue and expecting our forces momentarily, and they failing, I went to the rear and found it halted, about half a mile from the timber. I made known the facts, when the army again moved, but not until some two hours had elapsed. Our forces, under Blunt, again came up with the enemy in the evening at Newtonia, and after a brisk fight repulsed them on every quarter. Intelligence was now received from General Rosecrans, ordering all the troops belonging to his command back to their respective districts and commands, by the nearest route. This astounding order was given, when the enemy, beaten, disheartened, and starving, were on the very point of falling into our hands. Retrograde movements were now made by the different brigades of Rosecrans' command, and General Curtis left with less than fifteen hundred effective men, was forced to turn homeward and abandon the pursuit. Marched to Neosho and encamped for the night. During the night information was received from General Halleck, ordering General Curtis to assume command and pursue Price to the Arkansas river. I was awakened in the night, and conveyed these orders to the different commanders, also started messengers for Generals McNeil, Sanborn, and Colonel Benteen, commanding brigades, to concentrate at Cassville for the pursuit.

October 30th, I made an inspection of the troops, ascer-

taining the command to have, on an average, fifteen rounds of ammunition. Moved to Newtonia, ten miles.

October 31st, moved to Keetsville, by the way of Gad Fly, Colonel Benteen, with a brigade one thousand strong, arriving there about the same time. Distance traveled, thirty miles.

November 1st, moved to the head of Cross Timbers, distant some ten miles, the roads being very bad, and raining constantly.

November 2d, Major Charlot, assistant adjutant general, being very sick and unable to attend to the business of his office, I was ordered to assume its duties, temporarily. Snowing and very cold.

November 3d, camped near the ground on which General Curtis fought the battle of Sugar Creek, 1862. The general commanding received information about midnight from Colonel Harrison, commanding at Fayetteville, that he was surrounded by some four thousand troops, under command of General Fagan.

November 4th, commenced moving at daylight, Blunt's division in the advance, and arrived at Fayetteville about two o'clock, having traveled eighteen miles. The enemy getting wind of our approach, raised the siege, after having thrown some seventy shots in the place, without doing any material damage.

November 5th, General Blunt in the advance, with an advance guard of Colonel Harrison's troops, camped for the night near the battle ground of Prairie Grove. Distance traveled, eighteen miles.

November 6th, General Blunt in the advance, proceeded through Cane Hill. Found many rebel wounded, and was ordered by the general commanding to parole them. With the assistance of Major Weed, paroled forty-four during the day; having the paroles all to write, was compelled to leave many behind for want of time. Among the number paroled, were one major, one captain, and one lieutenant. Nearly all had been taught to believe they would be killed,

if they fell in our hands. A rebel surgeon left in charge of their wounded, abandoned his charge and disgracefully fled, leaving them destitute of medical aid. This day Colonel Benteen had two men killed by bushwhackers, and in the skirmish and chase which ensued a portion of the flag captured by the rebels at Bareter Spring, on which was the name of General Blunt, was re-captured by our men.

November 7th, started at daylight, Colonel Benteen, commanding Second division, in the advance, our route lying through a desolate country, inhabited by the Cherokees, but few persons being at home, and those women and children, principally of loyal Indians or Pin Indians, a term by which the loyal Indians are known. Stopped about one hour, by sun, to let our stock graze in the cane-brakes, and moved again about nine o'clock. Traveled until near two o'clock in the morning, when we bivouaced for the balance of the night. During the night captured a cannon and carriage complete, the rebels had abandoned.

November 8th, command commenced moving at daylight. Major Charlot's health being restored, assumed the duties of his office. Word was soon received that the enemy's pickets were close in front, which proved false. Arrived at the Arkansas river about twelve o'clock, and learned from a released prisoner that the enemy had crossed the evening before. Some of our men crossed and fired at their pickets, but soon returned. Our artillery coming up, fired a national salute in the direction of the enemy, who were doubtless encamped on the high ground, after leaving the bottom. Our tired and completely worn down forces, retracing their steps across the muddy bottom of the Arkansas, encamped for the night. General Curtis issued his congratulatory order on the evening of the 8th, ordering the troops to their respective commands, by different routes.

November 9th, proceeded homeward by the way of Fort Gibson, taking with him the Second Colorado regiment and his body guard. Camped first night on the Illinois river. Distance traveled, twenty-five miles.

November 10th, arrived at Fort Gibson, where General Curtis was received with honors due a major-general. Distance twenty miles. Crossed most of our teams over Grand River by ten o'clock at night. Failed in getting forage as we expected to for stock at this point, everything being exceedingly scarce, since the capture of the big train at Cabin Creek, the soldiers living on beef, having had no bread stuff for two weeks.

November 11th, traveled twenty-two miles and camped. By order of the general commanding, dispatched an express to Captain Insley, Fort Scott, to load six ambulances with hard bread and corn, instructing them to travel sixty miles a day and take the risk of capture.

November 12th, was placed in the advance to regulate the movements of the command. Traveled twenty miles and camped. By direction of the major-general commanding, what little corn was left was ordered to be issued to the body guard, they having neither meat nor bread.

November 13th, camped at Duck Springs. Distance traveled twenty miles.

November 14th, was placed in command of the rear this day to keep up stragglers, both men and horses, also to keep wagons properly closed up. Reached and crossed the Neosho river. Distance traveled eighteen miles.

November 15th. This morning it was announced that two ambulances had arrived with hard bread and corn, when a shout went up from the soldiers, as if a great victory had been gained. Together with Major Hunt, I was assigned the duty of equally distributing the five and a half sacks of corn, and six hundred pounds of bread. This done, the order was given to march. Traveled ten miles and met more supplies. It was at this point the general commanding, together with his staff and a small guard of fresh troops, proceeded forward, and reached Fort Scott about two o'clock, where we were received with military honors. Distance traveled, since the morning of the 15th, eighty-five

miles. Left Fort Scott same evening, and camped thirteen miles out.

November 17th, traveled to Paola, a distance of fifty miles.

November 18th, arrived at Leavenworth City where we were received by the military with due honors.

I am, very truly, your obedient servant,

T. J. McKENNY,

Major and Inspector General Department Kansas.

FORT LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS, }
November 29, 1864. }

MAJOR C. S. CHARLOT, A. A. GENERAL—SIR: I have the honor herewith to transmit my report as staff officer with the general commanding army of the border in the campaign just concluded. I have sent to Surgeon Buckmaster, U. S. Volunteers Medical Director of the department, a report, enclosing classified returns of wounds and injuries. I will, at an early day, forward to your office a list of the Union wounded in the different engagements, with rank, regiment, and seat and nature of injuries.

I have the honor to be, Major, very respectfully

Your obedient servant,

S. B. DAVIS,

Surgeon, U. S. Volunteers.

FORT LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS, }
November, 26th, 1864. }

MAJOR C. S. CHARLOT, A. A. GENERAL—SIR: I have the honor to report that in compliance with his order, I joined Major General Blunt at Paola, Kansas, the 11th ult., and, as medical director of his command, accompanied him to Lexington, Missouri, where, on the 19th, he first ascertained that the enemy was in Missouri in force. Notwithstanding there was considerable firing on both sides, and the rear of General Blunt's retiring command was warmly pressed, I saw and heard of but few casualties. At Independence, the following day, I was announced, by order of General

Curtis, as Medical Director of the army of the border in the field.

During the battle on the Little Blue, the 21st, a hospital was established, by my direction, in Independence, where the wounded were cared for as fast as they were brought from the field. The slightly wounded, and such as were able to ride their horses were permitted to go back to Kansas City. In the afternoon, when our army fell back to the Big Blue, it was deemed impracticable to move the wounded, and they were left, thirty-one in number, under the care of Surgeon J. P. Earicksen, Sixteenth Kansas Volunteers cavalry. I sent an ambulance, and got from the commissary stores, which had been ordered to be destroyed, sufficient subsistence for those in hospital for several days. I also left a good supply of medical and hospital stores.

Late that night, I took Surgeon Harvey, U. S. Volunteers, and went up to Kansas City, to prepare accommodations for wounded, as a battle was anticipated next day. The fighting on the 22d was confined to our right; and, as our troops were compelled to fall back at that place, none but the slightly wounded, and such as those able to get away themselves were cared for on that day. Some of the wounded were subsequently taken back to Independence with some of Pleasanton's command, who were wounded near the same place. The next morning, I started from Kansas City with all the ambulances, to gather the wounded from this field, as I heard the enemy was retreating; but when I reached Westport, I found our troops assembling, and, about seven o'clock, the battle of Westport began. During this engagement, the ambulances were sent to every accessible part of the field, and the wounded brought into Westport, where a temporary hospital was established. I was in the front when the final charge was made, and Price's retreat became a route. I returned, by consent of General Blunt, to superintend the gathering and preparations for the care of those left wounded on the field. Every part of the battle ground was carefully searched, and all, as I believe,

Union and rebels, were carried into Westport. It was night when I reached that place, and, as better accommodations could be had in Kansas City, I directed all who could be safely transported to be taken to that place. The rebels, and fourteen Union soldiers, who were too seriously wounded to be moved with safety, were left at Westport under the care of Assistant Surgeon Graham, Thirteenth Kansas.

The following morning, 24th, I applied to the Quarter Master at Kansas City for a boat, who placed the "Tom Morgan" at my service. She was sent to Independence Landing, and two ambulances, in care of Hospital Steward Kinnar, were sent direct to Independence with instructions to Surgeon Earickson to place all the wounded in his hospital, Union and rebel, on board, to be transported to Fort Leavenworth. Surgeon Harvey was left in charge of all the hospitals established up to this time, with instructions to telegraph Surgeon Buckmaster, department medical director, as soon as the "Tom Morgan" should return to Kansas City, the number of wounded on board, and the time she would probably reach Fort Leavenworth. As soon as these arrangements were made I started for the front with the remaining medical officers and ambulances.

Surgeon Ainsworth and Assistant Surgeon Adams, Eleventh Kansas Volunteer cavalry, and Assistant Surgeons Aiken and Vance, Second Colorado Volunteer cavalry, had gone forward with the command. Surgeon Ainsworth had an abundant supply of medicines, dressings, &c., for the temporary wants of the command, but for some unaccountable cause his ambulance containing his instruments and supplies was sent back to Olathe, where it remained. I arrived at Trading Post the evening of the battle of Mine Creek, 25th, and learned that the wounded in that engagement had been uncared for, and were lying on the ground where they had fallen. I stopped but a few hours to rest and feed the teams, and then pushed on, arriving on the field two hours before daylight. Leaving the ambulances

with Surgeon Pollock, who was directed to load them as soon as it was light, I went on to Mound City to prepare a place for the wounded. There was but one building in the town at all suitable, and this was filled with commissary and quarter-master stores. These I had taken out, and with the aid of the citizens, who liberally contributed beds, bedding, &c., every Union soldier brought in was well and comfortably cared for. The rebel wounded were placed in other buildings and every attention, dictated by humanity, given them. Surgeon Twiss, Fifteenth Kansas Volunteer cavalry, was placed in charge, and after I was satisfied that every necessary attention would be paid the patients, I started again for the front, accompanied by Surgeon Earickson, who had joined me the evening previous. I had the day before sent Surgeon Pollock with several ambulances, with directions to join the command as soon as possible. When I arrived at Fort Scott I found Surgeon Pollock there waiting for an escort. Colonel Blair was sending forward a train with supplies, and could furnish no troops, except for the train, and we were compelled to remain with it until it reached Newtonia. Here I found Assistant Surgeon Aiken, Second Colorado Volunteer cavalry, in charge of the hospital. There was also a rebel hospital in the vicinity, in charge of rebel medical officers. Supplies were issued for both hospitals, and I pushed forward the next day, overtaking the command at Pea Ridge. While at Mound City I received a telegram from Colonel Blair, commanding at Fort Scott, directing me, by order of General Curtis, to proceed immediately to the front. When I reached Fort Scott I learned that the army was still advancing, and that there was a deficiency of medical officers and medical supplies with the command. I immediately telegraphed to Surgeon Harvey, U. S. Volunteers, at Kansas City, that his services were required at the front, and directing him to proceed to Fort Scott and report to Colonel Blair for instructions. Surgeon Harvey did not go to Fort Scott, for the reason, as he reports, that Surgeon Buckmaster, medical

director of the department, ordered him to remain in his district, notwithstanding he was notified of my order. Surgeon Harvey reports that he visited the hospital at Mound City, after being sent to Paola, and remained a short time, but was not again in the field.

From Pea Ridge to the Arkansas river the medical officers kept with their respective commands, and notwithstanding the long and dreadful marches of the campaign, scarcely a single case of sickness was reported. When the pursuit of the army was abandoned and the army divided, at General Curtis' suggestion, I joined Colonel Jennison's brigade, with the view of returning by way of Newtonia with the ambulance train to take the wounded from that place to Fort Scott. When within eighteen miles of Newtonia, being in camp three-fourths of a mile in advance of Colonel Jennison's headquarters, I requested of Major Ketner, commanding Sixteenth Kansas Volunteer cavalry, an escort, which he gave me, and I went forward to make the necessary arrangements to move the wounded, without delaying the march of the command. In the afternoon when Colonel Jennison arrived, he issued an order for my arrest, a copy of which is herewith transmitted (*vide* paper marked "B"). In a conversation that he had with me, the colonel told me that the arrest was not made so much for the reasons stated in the order, as for "certain connecting circumstances." The "circumstances" referred to I have no knowledge of, unless he referred to a protest which I signed with twenty-two other officers. I enclose a copy, not with the view of volunteering information that may be detrimental to Colonel Jennison, but in the belief that therein lies the cause of the above-mentioned arrest; and that Colonel Jennison's action in my case calls for an explanation by him, or an exposition by me. The following morning I wrote him a note, giving my reasons for leaving the command and going forward, and calling his attention to paragraph 224, Revised Army Regulations. In a short time I received an order releasing me from arrest. The day following, 20th inst., Col-

onel Jennison, while at Sarcxie, gave me, at my request, an escort of fifty men, and I came through with the wounded, fifteen in number, to Fort Scott with all possible dispatch. The soldiers wounded in the various battles of the recent campaign were as well cared for as it was possible for them to be, under the circumstances, when it is remembered that probably half the medical officers with the command had little or no experience in the field, that the means and appliances for taking care of wounded men were confined to such as could be transported in light ambulances, that the campaign was one of forced and rapid marches, and of short and decisive battles, that hundreds of miles intervened between scenes of battles, fought at intervals so short that they seemed but one engagement, and that notwithstanding such unparalleled and unlooked for obstacles, it is not known that any life was lost for want of timely assistance; but, on the other hand, the wounded, friend and foe, all found hospitals and surgical aid. Justice would seem to claim an acknowledgment that the medical officers of the Army of the Border had done their duty. Among those of my assistants deserving of special notice, are Surgeon Philip Harvey, U. S. Volunteers; Surgeon Pollock, Second Colorado Volunteer cavalry; Surgeon E. Twiss, Fifteenth Kansas Volunteer cavalry; Surgeon J. P. Earickson, Sixteenth Kansas Volunteer cavalry; and Assistant Surgeon Aikin, Second Colorado Volunteer cavalry. These officers were very active and untiring in the discharge of their several duties. Mention is due to Mr. J. R. Brown, agent U. S. Sanitary Commission, who went to Kansas City and Westport with supplies that were much needed. He accompanied me to Mound City, where he rendered efficient aid in preparing and furnishing the hospital at that place, and subsequently returned to Leavenworth for fresh supplies, which he judiciously applied to the comfort and relief of those in the various hospitals. The number of Union wounded, as reported in the different hospitals, is: at Independence, fifty; Kansas City, sixty-four; Mound City,

fifty-six; Fort Scott, sixty-two; Westport, fourteen; and Newtonia, forty-three; total, two hundred and eighty-nine. Of rebel wounded at Independence, twenty-three; Westport, thirty-nine; Mound City, sixty-two; Fort Scott, sixteen, and Newtonia, forty-six; total, one hundred and eighty-six. The rebel medical officers at Newtonia stated that their retreating army was taking with it over four hundred wounded officers and men. In the vicinity of Cane Hill they had left forty-three, too badly wounded to be taken further. So far as I have been able to learn, the mortality among the rebel wounded has been much greater than that among our own, there being a greater proportion of wounds of the abdomen and lower extremities in the former than in the latter. At Newtonia, on my return, I found that out of forty-six treated by their own surgeons, seventeen had died, while at the hospital under the care of Dr. Aiken, six only had died. At Mound City, I found, on my return, that sixteen rebel and three Union wounded had died; the number of each treated being about equal. I have heard nothing of those brought to Fort Leavenworth for treatment. I should, in the proper connection, have stated that the wounded at Mine Creek belonged principally to General Pleasanton's command, and that I found one assistant surgeon who claimed to have charge of them, but was without means or ability to provide for them. As soon as they were placed in hospital, said officer went forward to join his command, which he met near Fort Scott returning from the field.

I have the honor to be, Major, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

S. B. DAVIS,

Surgeon, U. S. Volunteers.

FORT SCOTT, KANSAS,
November 24th, 1864. }

CAPTAIN GEO. S. HAMPTON, ASSISTANT ADJUTANT GENERAL
FIRST DIVISION, ARMY OF THE BORDER—SIR: I have the honor to submit herewith, a report of my own participation,

and that of the troops under my command, in the stirring events connected with the recent invasion of the Departments of Kansas and Missouri by the rebel army under General Price.

On the 13th of October, at nine o'clock A. M., I received an order from Colonel Jennison, commanding the First Sub-District, to move with all the mounted troops of my command in the direction of Kansas City, leaving the dismounted men under a careful officer for the defense of the post. Accordingly, I placed Captain Vittum, Third Wisconsin Cavalry, in command at Fort Scott, and at three o'clock P. M. took up my line of march with the following troops: Companies A, C, D, F, and M, Third Wisconsin cavalry; Companies D, E, and S, Fifteenth Kansas cavalry; Company D, Sixteenth Kansas cavalry; right section, Second Kansas Battery, under Lieutenant D. C. Knowles, four howitzers and an ordnance train under Captain George J. Clark, Fourteenth Kansas Volunteers cavalry, acting ordnance officer of the district, assisted in the command of the guns by Lieutenant William B. Clark, Company E, Fourteenth Kansas cavalry; Lieutenant-Colonel Eve's Battalion of Bourbon County militia, and Captain John Wilson's company of independent cavalry scouts, the whole command numbering about one thousand men.

I stopped at Mound City four hours to rest and feed, and then pushed on to Paola, arriving there about three o'clock P. M. on the 14th, having accomplished a march of sixty miles in twenty-four hours. At this place I drew rations for ten days, and at daylight next morning was *en route* for Hickman's Mills, pursuant to orders received the night before, where I arrived about dark the same day.

On my arrival, I received Major-General Blunt's order brigading the troops of the First division of the army of the border, and learned that all my volunteer troops, except the field artillery, were taken from me and assigned to other brigades, and I was placed in command of the Third brigade, consisting of the following troops:

Captain W. D. McLain's colorado battery, six guns; Lieutenant D. C. Knowles' Second Kansas Battery, two guns; Company E, Fourteenth Kansas cavalry, Lieutenant W. B. Clark; Captain Wilson's company of independent cavalry scouts; Lieutenant-Colonel Eve's battalion Bourbon County militia, and the Fifth, Sixth, and Tenth regiments Kansas State militia.

Brigadier General W. H. M. Fishback, of the State militia, had been in the immediate command of the three last named regiments, but being indisposed, as he said, to "turn over his command to the regular military authorities in the field (a phrase which I could not comprehend), and doubt whether he did either, he had disobeyed General Blunt's order, and was consequently placed in arrest.

Lieutenant-Colonel Snody, of the Sixth regiment Kansas State militia, was likewise arrested for similar disobedience of orders, and his regiment proceeded to the election of a new commanding officer, which resulted in the veteran Colonel James Montgomery being chosen as its chief.

These difficulties consumed all of the 16th and the most of the 17th, and it was fully night before all my brigade had reported to me. On the evening of the 16th, at seven o'clock P. M., General Blunt started with Jennison's and Moonlight's brigades, leaving me in charge of the camp, to await orders from Major General Curtis or himself.

On taking command of the Fifth, Sixth and Tenth regiments Kansas State militia, I found them without subsistence, but partially armed, and with little or no ammunition—the result, doubtless, to some extent, of the hurry with which they left their homes, and the inexperience of many of the company officers in charge.

Before I had the brigade equipped, I received (on the morning of the 18th) an order from General Curtis to move towards Independence, and to come by Westport to complete my supplies.

At eight o'clock A. M. I was on the march, and, pressing

through Westport, camped on the west side of the Big Blue, on the road from Kansas City to Independence. I spent the whole of the night and a portion of the next day in procuring subsistence, arms, blankets, and tents for the command. While engaged in this duty, I was instructed by Major General Curtis not to move camp until further orders from him.

On the morning of the 20th, Lieutenant Robinson, chief engineer on the staff of the commanding general, arrived from the front with orders to fortify the line of the Big Blue, as General Curtis intended making his stand on that line. The 20th and 21st were spent in examining the country, felling trees, forming abattis, obstructing fords, and strengthening the defences as much as possible.

During the 21st the Fourteenth regiment Kansas state militia, Colonel McCain, and the Nineteenth, Colonel Hogan, reported to me, by order of Major General G. W. Deitzler, Kansas state militia, and were assigned to duty in my brigade. Captain Dodge's Ninth Wisconsin battery had also been assigned to my command, in place of McLain's, taken to the front.

In the morning of the 21st, all the troops having fallen back on this line, I established my command in the position of battle, where they supped, slept, and breakfasted next morning, their horses, together with all the transportation having been sent back to Kansas City to avoid unnecessary incumbrances.

My line of battle occupied a front of six miles, with one regiment, McCain's, still higher up, at Byrom's Ford, where the crossing was finally effected.

Two hundred and sixty of Hogan's regiment held the cavalry ford at the mouth of the Blue, three miles from the main body of the regiment, which formed my left. Next came the colored militia and the Sixth regiment, Colonel Montgomery, Dodge's Ninth Wisconsin battery, and the colored battery occupied a fine artillery position in the center, cut out expressly for the occasion, supported on the

right by Colonel Colton's Fifth regiment Kansas state militia, and Eve's Bourdon county battalion.

At the ford, two miles above, was stationed Lieutenant Knowles, Second Kansas battery, supported by the Tenth regiment Kansas state militia, while still above, at Byrom's Ford, was stationed Colonel McLain's Fourth regiment Kansas state militia.

To this point Jennison's brigade was ordered, and at eleven o'clock, A. M., the sound of the guns showed that battle had commenced on our right.

The Sixteenth Kansas cavalry and McLain's battery, which, up to this time had been in my rear, were ordered off to the right to the support of Colonel Jennison.

I remained in position until four o'clock, P. M., when I received orders to fall back to Kansas City. As Colonel Hogan's regiment was leaving the line to bring up the rear of the brigade, a rush was made upon him by a party of the enemy who had been concealed in the brush to his front, across the creek. They waded the creek, pushed through and over the abattis of fallen trees, clear up to Hogan's line, where, after a short, sharp little skirmish, some twenty of them were taken prisoners, and the rest driven off.

It was after dark when we entered the entrenched lines of Kansas City, and whilst I was placing Colton's regiment and Eve's battalion in position behind the earth-works, some officer, without my knowledge, carried off the residue of my brigade and placed them so securely that I never found them until next morning.

Reporting to General Blunt at the Gillis House, I received orders to be in readiness to march at three o'clock, A. M., but it took the whole night to collect the horses of the brigade, which, by some blunder, had been sent across the Kaw, and while in the discharge of this duty I missed the chance of getting some hard bread for my men, a sort of grab game being played by the soldiers in its distribution.

Colonel Montgomery got his regiment off promptly at the hour indicated, and by daylight I had the residue of the

brigade under march for Westport, at which point I arrived shortly after the battle opened.

Pursuant to General Blunt's orders, I formed my brigade on the high ground south of Westport, overlooking a little creek, the southern activity of which was covered with a dense growth of timber and underbrush. After the line was formed and the artillery in position, I dismounted the militia, leaving every sixth man to hold horses, and pushed them through the timber to the front, where I formed them behind a fence, and in front and on the left of the Fifteenth Kansas cavalry, under Lieutenant Colonel Hoyt. Before us was an open field, on the other side of which was the enemy in considerable force, and strongly posted behind a stone fence, which formed an admirable cover. We were partially protected by the edge of timber and a rail fence.

Firing was kept up rapidly and heavily for a half hour, the enemy being held firmly in check, but I attempted no advance, as I did not know whether our flanks were clear or not.

In a short time the Fifteenth retired, in obedience to orders, and very soon after I received an order, through Colonel S. J. Crawford, of the staff, to fall back to my first position. Accordingly I marched to the rear through the timber and formed immediately on the north bank of the creek without going clear back to my original position.

During this, the first introduction to fire of my militia, I received invaluable assistance from Colonel C. C. Willets, my chief of staff, Captain Geo. J. Clark, ordnance officer, who having supplied the whole army with ammunition, came forward to the front and volunteered his services on my staff, knowing I was scantily supplied with staff officers, and Lieutenant F. J. Beam, Fifteenth Kansas cavalry, my acting assistant adjutant general. They all worked with cool intrepidity and self-possession, and by their manner and deportment gave steadiness and nerve to the men. A rumor reaching me that the enemy was attempting to flank our position on the right, and fearing to wait for orders lest

it might be accomplished, I dispatched a messenger to General Blunt to inform him of what I was doing, and hastily threw my line up into the dense timber on my right, twice its own length, and then pushed it steadily forward.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

INDIAN COURTSHIP AND WHITE WEDDINGS.

BY HAWKINS TAYLOR, WASHINGTON, D. C.

IN the day of Blackhawk's disgrace, after the Blackhawk war, and before we had got sufficiently civilized to try by court martial and shoot the savages, before the days of furnishing the Indians tin hoes, spades, and other implements of husbandry to learn them to be farmers, before the system of robbing them had become a science as now, the government took all power and authority in the tribe from Blackhawk and his followers. After their murders and the war that followed, the effect was that there has been harmonious peace with the tribes since. To Blackhawk it was far worse than death. After the war, up to his death, he wintered and his wife and daughter made sugar on Devil creek, in Lee county. His wigwam was large for an Indian's, and was always kept in perfect order. It was a few hundred yards from the creek, and about one hundred yards above the old Fort Madison and Montrose road, on the Fort Madison side of the creek. I often stopped at the camp

and bought little cakes of sugar from the wife and daughter. It was clean and very nice. The old lady was neat, for an Indian. The daughter was very neat and handsome, small, but finely formed; but mother and daughter appeared to be thoroughly broken down in hope and feeling, and it was a truly sad sight to see them in their mournful, lonely condition. I imagine that few kings ever lost their crown with more regret and mortification than did Blackhawk and his family. I could not but feel great interest in the two women. There was no pretense about them; everything neat, resigned, and real.

Among the first merchants at Fort Madison was a young man by the name of Walsh, from Baltimore, Maryland, a young man of polished education and manners, and of one of the oldest and wealthiest families of Baltimore. I do not know what induced him to go to that wild country; probably some wild romance. He had his store in what was then called "Lower Fort Madison," in what is the center of the town now, but then a wilderness of heavy timber and pea-vines higher than your head. There were probably twenty shanties, all told, on Front street, in the lower part of town, mostly rum-shops. Walsh had the only store. The customers were emigrants, going to the country back, and Indians. Among the Indians was Mrs. Blackhawk and her daughter. Walsh had been there solitary long enough for the romance of a new country to wear off to a very thin veneering. He was sad and wanted sympathy. Miss Blackhawk was very handsome, of her class. She was a fallen queen, looked it and felt it. She, like Walsh, wanted sympathy and association. Walsh had acquired the Indian language, so that he could talk with her in her own tongue. An intimacy soon grew up. Walsh would go and spend his Sundays at Blackhawk's. From going on Sundays he soon got to locking up and leaving his store, and go and stay several days at a time. He cared little about money, not needing it, and he had no associates that he cared for amongst his white neighbors. He wrote to St. Louis to his

cousin, a wholesale grocer in that city, that he was going to marry Miss Blackhawk, and gave a most glowing account of her beauty, goodness, and intellect. His cousin went at once to see him, and went with him to see Miss Blackhawk. He appeared to be delighted with her, and with apparent cheerful earnestness entered into the arrangements for the wedding. He spent several days at Walsh's store, each evening riding down with him to Blackhawk's.

One evening when they were talking over the matter, after their return from Blackhawk's, and but a few days before the wedding was to be, Edgar said to Walsh: "Jo, there is but one thing about this whole business that troubles me, and I have been studying how to overcome it." "What is that?" "Why, when you get married you must take your wife to see our people, and in Baltimore, as you know, there is a miserable rabble, and an Indian is to them a great curiosity. When you go into the street they will raise the cry, '*There goes Jo Walsh's Indian.*' They will not know of the good noble qualities of your wife, and will not care. This must be overcome in some way."

Edgar, in telling me about it afterwards, said he never saw anything affect a man as his words affected Walsh, but not another word was said. The next morning when they got up, Walsh said that if he could sell his store he would go back to Baltimore. Edgar asked him what he wanted for the store. Walsh named a price, and Edgar took it at the price, and the next boat down the river took Walsh on his way back to Baltimore. Edgar sold out the store for what he could get for it and went back to St. Louis, and Walsh went to Baltimore. Edgar's tactics succeeded, when, to have adopted the usual method of breaking off matches, would have failed. Miss Blackhawk married a clever Indian, and was respectable as Indian respectability goes. Of Walsh I know nothing, since he went to Baltimore.

For many years in the early days of Iowa, Squire Bedell, who lived a few miles above St. Francisville, on the Des Moines river, was the Gretna Green for all southern

Iowa. No license was then required in Missouri to authorize a justice of the peace to solemnize matrimony. All that was required was for the justice to make a return to the county court of the fact. This was sometimes done, but often neglected. Bedell was a rough, *early settler*, and did a large business in the marrying line. Some went to him to save expense, others for the fun of it, and others again to escape from the parental wrath. Bedell was always on the look-out, and the moment that he saw a couple approaching on the other side of the river, he would ~~man~~ his boat and cross the river to meet them. On one occasion the river was full of floating ice, on the Missouri side, but the ice bore the matrimonially inclined couple from the Iowa side to the middle of the river. Bedell said that would do, and married them, standing on shore and they on the middle of the river on the ice, the squire loosing his fee, and the pair loosing the usual treat always provided by the squire. Bedell said that there was not much pay in the thing, but a great deal of fun.

"HISTORY OF CIVILIZATION."

[By Amos Dean, LL. D, late professor in the Medical College and Law School of the University of Albany, and first chancellor of the University of Iowa. In seven volumes, octavo, \$21.00 a set, payable on delivery. Published and sold by Joel Munsell, Albany, N. Y.]

THIS work is the result of thirty-five years of unremitting research and study. It is both an encyclopedia and philosophy of history, containing a greater amount and variety of matters interesting and important to be known than any other history of like size in the English language. It is a record of human progress, studied —

1st. In the evidence upon which its revelations rest, to-wit, the monuments of antiquity, the nations of the east, so little changed by the centuries, and the written records of the past.

2d. In certain great principles that lie at the foundation of all historical development and human progress, to-wit :

1. Industry ; *e. g.*, inventions, pursuits, political economy, &c. ; whatever relates to man's physical wants.

2. Religion ; relating to the wants of the soul.

3. Government ; the relation of man to man ; law and order.

4. Society ; *e. g.*, manners, customs, &c. ; whatever relates to the social instinct and wants.

5. Philosophy ; *e. g.*, thoughts, maxims, &c ; whatever relates to the intellect.

6. Art ; *e. g.*, architecture, sculpture, music, poetry, war, &c. ; the ideal world.

Thus this work resembles other histories in the sources from which it is compiled, and in its narrations of the wars, revolutions, and prominent persons of all ages. It differs from them, because, while narrating these facts, it shows the influence they exerted in developing these elements which constitute civilization. It is a record of human progress, comprehensive in plan, concise in statement, and chaste in expression. In one sense it is an expensive work ; but in the truest sense it is the cheapest history one can purchase, because it is a compendium of history.

Extracts from some of the notices of the press :—

From the *American Presbyterian Review* : " This elaborate and able work is laid out on a broad scale and plan. If not executed fully at all points, it is because no one man could perfect such a gigantic undertaking. The wonder is that in so busy a life the author accumulated such a large mass of materials, studied them so diligently and conscientiously, and wrote out fully the manuscript of seven large volumes, in a clear, instructive, and rapid outline, well digested and

arranged. We trust that the work may secure the attention and meet with the success which it so well deserves."

From the *National Quarterly Review*: "The style of Prof. Dean is always careful and lucid, and generally eloquent. He often rises to heights of true poetic beauty. His illustrations are striking and beautiful. What gives us especial confidence in Prof. Dean, is the evidence he exhibits of a firm religious faith. He keeps constantly in view the divine light of inspiration, and never allows a mania for speculation to lead him into by-paths of error. The work is a praiseworthy evidence and faithful account of the progress of civilization."

From the *New York Times*: "Prof. Dean's great work—his 'History of Civilization'—is a philosophic *resume* of all history. He gathers up and sets forth all the main facts and points of history, illustrated by the geographical features of countries, the acts of their governors, and the character of their internal and social life in industry, religious beliefs, political conditions, manners, and customs, and the finer arts of life. The frame-work is a very broad one, but the canvass is well filled by a large variety of delineations and colorings, both of the magnificent and minute, aided by the most recent discoveries and conclusions of traveled men, and the modern researches of studious critics and philosophers. Altogether, this philosophic history must be considered a noble addition to the sum of our native American literature."

From the *New York Evening Post*: "The new 'History of Civilization,' by the late Prof. Dean, takes a new path, almost wholly divergent from that of Buckle, Guizot, and Hegel. The author has speculated less upon the synthetic view, choosing rather the opposite extreme of giving to every style of growth and development a thorough analysis. The information embraced in many volumes is compressed into a brief space."

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—THE Historical Society is indebted to J. Smith Futhey for a copy of his historical discourse on the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Upper Octorara Presbyterian Church, Chester county, Pennsylvania, delivered September 14th, 1870, which is published in a beautifully printed and bound book, illustrated with engravings, and accompanied by an account of the celebration and an appendix giving the names of all the members from the foundation of the organization.

—THE Minnesota Historical Society have just published Part II. of Volume III. of their "collections." Papers on the establishment of Fort Snelling by Colonel Leavenworth in 1819, memoirs of J. B. Faribault, Captain Martin Scott, H. L. Dousman, J. R. Brown, Cyrus Aldrich, Lucien Galtier, and other pioneers, and reminiscences of H. H. Sibley, make up the volume.

—"THE Seventh Reunion of the Army of the Cumberland," is a book published by Robert Clarke & Co., of Cincinnati, as beautiful in print and cover as the uniform of any knight of that renowned command. It is embellished with a portrait of General Hooker, and gives the proceedings of those of that army who met in Pittsburg in September, 1873, to commemorate its majestic deeds.

—THE last publication of the Virginia Historical Society contains the letters of Governor Thomas Nelson relating to the siege of Yorktown, the surrender of Cornwallis, and the naval and military events which resulted in the triumph of the Continental arms.

—JUDGE MURDOCK and others have lately been investigating the pre-historic mounds of Clayton county, which have recently awakened much interest in antiquarians throughout the state. We hope to be able soon to publish the results of these explorations, as recorded by the pen of Judge Murdock.

ANNALS OF IOWA.

VOL. XII.

IOWA CITY, JULY, 1874.

No. 3.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE HISTORY OF THE LOUISIANA PURCHASE.

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BEFORE THE STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF
IOWA, AT IOWA CITY, JUNE 29TH, 1874, ON THE OCCASION OF
THEIR SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING.

BY THE HON. HENRY CLAY DEAN.

GENTLEMEN OF THE IOWA STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY:—Less than a half century has passed since Iowa was one grand landscape of flowers, interspersed with a mere selva of forests, diversified with beautiful streams of water, occupied by roaming tribes of Indians, and the wild beasts from which they drew their sustenance. To-day, Iowa is the granary of America, the very first in the rank of producers, growing a larger combined amount of the cereals than any other State in the Union, excepting only Illinois, which was admitted as a State in the Union, while Iowa was yet a comparatively unexplored wilderness.

History presents no parallel to the wonderful physical development and growth of your State—a growth which is developing and a development still growing. Unique in its history which is the romance of a political

philosophy that must ultimately govern the world, the marvelous growth of Iowa is but the natural reflex of her history.

The discovery of America marked a new era in the history of the world's physical existence. But infinite in its range of moral and intellectual culture and progress was the result of civilization and Liberty, the fairest, purest and most exalted of all of the daughters of religion. The right of property by discovery was abandoned in the higher doctrine that "The earth is the Lords' and the fullness thereof, and they that dwell therein." Only the great events in which truth and justice have been the arbiters, are worthy of record or remembrance among nations or men. The combinations of circumstances which gave to your State its high rank among civilized nations wears the air of romance which is at best but a feeble imitation of truth, for truth is stranger than fiction. The convulsions of the French government, our ancient and most faithful ally, gave to the Federal Union the Louisiana Territory. The great spirit of Jefferson, with the wisdom and foresight of the philosopher and statesman, sought the extension of the area of free government, choosing rather to follow the spirit than the letter of the Constitution, to acquire half a continent dedicated to self-government. The French revolution was the occasion, the missionary spirit of republican government was the cause, which made Iowa the garden of America. In the inception of the French revolution, the chief iconoclasts scarcely dreamed of the compass, extent and magnitude of their work of destruction; realizing still less of the magnificence of that superstructure of liberty, which failing in their own land, should be reared in the wilderness of an unexplored territory, nominally held by France, really occupied in common by wild beasts and savages. Atheism, growing weary of the domination of church usurpation, unfitly enough, purporting to represent, govern and transmit the simple, just and universal religion of Christ,

foolishly made war upon God, because too cowardly to assail the wrongs of the Hierarchy; ridiculed the authenticity and genuineness of Divine Revelation, which is the only guarantee of free government and the equal rights of man. This Atheism was the fountain from which the French revolution in all its stages drew its sustenance.

That which was called the church was a strange compound of the superstition, idolatry and ferocity of the old Paganism, mingled with the visionary metaphysics of the Pagan philosophers, the ceremonious formalities and gorgeous temple worship of the Jews, with the unnaturally interwoven and grossly misappropriated doctrine of Moses and the prophets, of Christ and the Apostles. This church was the mistress of Kings and Emperors, Oligarchs and Aristocrats, who invoked its authority to enslave the masses, who worshiped at its shrine, and yielded abject submission to its commands. Voltaire, though not the first to assail, was beyond all comparison the ablest of all the assailants of the authority of the church. His mode of attack was powerful and overwhelming. The object of his attack was a mistake, and therefore not enduring. Had he attacked the corruptions of the church, the Bible and Christianity would have been his invincible allies, whose conquest would have been enduring and eternal. But Voltaire chose otherwise; he attacked the Bible, ridiculed its teachings, scoffed at its authority, burlesqued in cynical ferocity its great author and His simple Apostles. The church was wounded in its vitals, but Christianity arose from the fire all the purer from its contact with the flames. Fénélon, Bourdaloue, Massillon, Saurin, Bossuet, yet live as the lights of the temple whose shekinah will burn in dazzling glory long after the fire of the sun has been quenched by weary ages. But Voltaire did his herculean task well. The corruptions of the church were held up to public scorn.

Voltaire was the sovereign of French literature, the French Ben Johnson of the Drama; the Samuel Johnson

of her criticism, inimitable in history, without comparison in versatility. His keen double-edged sword spared neither monarch nor bishop. The champion of neither doctrine, sentiments, or establishment, he made general war upon all existing things. The torch of his incendiary pen was applied to mansions, palaces, libraries, and museums; to religion, philosophy and history, indiscriminately. But in the train of the conflagration he left neither cottage nor tent in which the weary houseless traveler might find shelter from the storm, or rest to his limbs. Volney and Rousseau, each as torch bearers of the great chief, did their minor work with alacrity and suavity, without his ferocity and without his power.

Voltaire had been the companion of the German infidel King Frederick. The companion and at the same time his menial, he surrendered his own manhood for the sovereign patronage. The superior sagacity and powers of the German monarch gave to Voltaire audacity in his attack upon the French hierarchy. But the French hierarchy was the corner stone of the French monarchy. The feudal system was its citadel. The church, the military and royalty, were the trinity of tyrants, who must stand or fall together. Under the ferocious attack of Voltaire a skepticism spread everywhere through the French Empire. The people, who had no voice in the government, yet by nature born of God and ordained to self-government, combined in secret societies for self-improvement, self-government, and the protection of their families, and the right to enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. These societies spread, grew in numbers, knowledge and power, until there was a government within the government stronger than the government itself.

The profligacy of the French court, the corruptions of the church, the overbearing exactions of the feudal lords, growing with enormous power, enforced their mandate with an army, cruel and remorseless in the execution of the will of the court, and exhausting the re-

sources of the industry of the country. The lords temporal, and lords spiritual, were also lords of the soil, but were exempt from taxation. The dangerous experiment of freeing any class of property or of men from taxation was fully tested in France. The universal skepticism of Voltaire was followed by the universal license of Rousseau, which infused into the mind of the French people a strange contempt for personal responsibility to law.

The French people were divided into two most dangerous and unreasonable parties: the royal party, who were the advocates of government without liberty, upon the one hand; the revolutionary party, who declared for liberty without restraint or government, upon the other hand. The conflict of authority was felt in every part of the Empire. The State's General was assembled to effect a compromise, and to secure to the people by law what they declared their rights by nature. The differences were too great to be settled amicably. The king claimed absolute power to rule by authority of God. The people asserted the right to self-government by nature, which is but the empire of God. The contest was fully inaugurated; propositions for settlement only lengthened the time, but could not change the result: only an appeal to the God of battles could settle a conflict in which nature and God were respectively invoked as authority. Long continued power grasped by the great hands of strength is soon transferred to the hands of weak men who are born in, buy or bribe their way to place and power. This is ever so in governments. Immediately after our own revolution, Washington complained of the exceeding mediocre of Congress as compared with the giants who led the van of the great struggle. The great men of the second period of the American government did not appear until the second war with Great Britain developed Clay, Webster and Calhoun. The third great American conflict developed Douglass, Lincoln, Toombs, Alexander

and Thaddens Stevens, Seward, Chase and Sumner, with scattered great names here and there; Randolph, Pinckney and Black. In times like these mere office holding dwarfs a great part of our public men, and office seeking dwarfs or corrupts the remainder; so it was in the revolution, so will it ever be.

With the elements of conflict all in subdued commotion, there was no great leader in France to crystalize the opposition, nor was one demanded until the aggression of Louis drove the ruined people together; then the leader came forth—the great Mirabeau, son of Victor de Mirabeau. By lineage eccentric, extravagant and versatile, by birth deformed, the small-pox made him even more hideous in his childhood. Mirabeau had been driven from home, made miserable by the separation of his parents, to school. From school he was arrested under sealed *lettres de cachet* by the application of his unnatural father. His life for years was spent under the arbitrary arrests of the government, by the connivance of his father, who was fond of calling himself “the friend of man.” Mirabeau was the natural offspring of oppression. The causes of the revolution were the aggregation of his own wrongs, and his attack upon the government was the simple defense of his own rights. The people had been driven mad by oppression; their property had been squandered upon the voluptuousness, vices and cruelty of kings. Their children had been fed to armies as lambs of the flock are fed to ravenous wolves, to gratify revenge and minister to ambition. The church was the jackal of kings and armies to hunt down their prey. Endurance had wasted its powers. Human nature could bear up no longer against the combinations of the lust of power, the tyranny of kings, the oppression of the nobility, the hypoerisy of the church and the despotism of armies.

The condition of France was only different from that of an oriental despotism, as a reality is different from a sham which conceals a wrong inflicted only different

in pretense. France had no real representation. Her elections were controlled by violence and fraud. There was no trial by jury, nor any fair administration of justice. *Lettres de cachet* destroyed the security of the liberty of every person, without regard to age or sex.

The old feudal laws of remorseless execution still held the tenantry as slaves. "The predial serfs of Champagne were counted with the cattle on the estates." The nobility and clergy were exempt from taxation. Upon the farmers and laborers, with the untitled people, were laid all the burdens of church and state. General suffering prevailed; the church, the court, and the armies absorbed the money. Taxes were the only share had by the people in the government. The government ought to have been overthrown an age before. But to a people long inured to oppression, it required education to make them free. They first lose their liberty, and endure until custom and endurance destroy their love of liberty, then generations follow who have lost even the knowledge of liberty.

Mirabeau came opportunely. He denounced the king, and was therefore called a rebel. He hurled anathemas at the corruptions of the church, and demanded the confiscations of vast estates, wrested from the people, and was therefore denounced as an infidel and repudiator of vested rights. When the king threatened the personal safety of the members of the Convention, Mirabeau moved that the violation of the personal safety of any of the members of that body should be accounted worthy of death, and met the throne at the threshold of its power to defy it, and but for the graceful submission of the king, Mirabeau would have been an outlaw. And so it was and is, and ever shall be, that men long treated as outlaws become outlaws. Why should it be otherwise? Men owe no allegiance to government which offers them no protection. Such is the nature of the contract. Our allegiance is thus founded. "We love God because he first loved us."

The magazine, dry and well filled with powder, was carefully placed beneath the French throne. Mirabeau went forth with the torch and applied it. The explosion was that of a volcano heaving up its burning lava only to explode again and again and again, until throne, government, church, state and liberty were alike enveloped in its flames. The eloquence of Mirabeau, strange compound of the divine and infernal, struck down the feudal system. The divine right of kings and special privileges of the nobility fell at the same blow. At the command of his voice feudal parchments were strewed over the House of the General Convention by feudal lords, who sought security for their lives in the surrender of the estates upon which servants were kept poor and starving. Lords surrendered their immemorial privileges. The church gladly gave up its property and relinquished her titles in consideration for their safety. The king surrendered his prerogatives, and the people secured their natural right to religious liberty. All this without the shedding of blood. What Mirabeau would have done with life prolonged, death has left a mystery. The loss of Mirabeau, the orator of the Christian era, gave assurance to the nobility, inspired the king with fresh courage, and left the people without a leader given to command.

After Mirabeau came Danton, Marat, and Robespierre, the triune fiends of the revolution. The first, of coarse eloquence, courage, and cruelty, hurried on by his own passions to the guillotine, already clotted with the blood of his victims, innocent and guilty; old men and beautiful maidens, alike the victims of his sanguinary cruelty. Marat, the empyric, who readily changed his vocation of murder by medicines, to murder by law; a wild beast let loose upon society, clothed with official power, came to his end by the well directed dagger of Charlotte Corday.

Robespierre, who had led Louis to the block; the learned idiot, the hypocritical monster, who paraded his condescending discovery that God has some limited share in the governments of men, carried on this murderous

crusade against law, order, religious liberty, and human rights, until the retributive justice of God arrested his murderous career, and mingled his base, wicked blood with that of the tens of thousands who had perished by his murderous hand. The Convention, which first assembled to assure to the people their natural rights and to secure liberty, was now an assembly of the representative assassins of Europe, establishing law for the ratification of murder, rapine and robbery.

Then came Bonaparte to disperse the Convention. He upon whom eulogies and denunciation, poetry and rhetoric, criticism and essays, the decrees of sovereign councils, the anathemas of churches, and combination of armies, were showered with indiscrimination, came to give relief to the people from the horrors they had visited upon themselves. A foreigner, who had cultivated the ambition and love of liberty of his Roman ancestry; a stranger, wandering from the military schools of France in shabby clothing, hungry and careworn, he had worked his way into the army, from the army to victory. He won his first laurels in the home of his fathers; he overran Italy with the soldiers who had been holding France in terror for a full decade, and utilized in conquest the elements which had made Paris hideous with anarchy. From Italy to Africa his sunburnt soldiers bore the colors of the land of Charlemagne to the tomb of the Pharaohs, and were inspired with the sublime suggestion of their leader that forty centuries looked down from the summits of the pyramids to witness their prowess and approve their valor.

From Egypt, Napoleon returned to France, first a soldier of fortune, then first consul holding the destiny of France in his grasp, with the thrones and dynasties of Europe trembling at his tread. Napoleon was at heart a friend to civil and religious liberty. So had he been reared. Great, broad, deep, and profound, he instinctively despised the narrow views and absurd theories of the monarchists claiming authority of God to govern the

people, and profoundly condemned the mysterious mummeries and senseless trappings of the church and the court. Like Mirabeau and Jefferson, Napoleon was a sloven who would in undressing toss his hat in one corner of the room and his boots in another. To such a man, always expressing his contempt for fops and dandies, the popinjays who hang around courts would have no attractions.

Napoleon feared for the destiny of the French people. Their education had made the monarchy and hierarchy part of their existence. The well doing people could see no safety outside of the monarchy. The religious people could hope for salvation only through the establishment of the church. Dark and gloomy as were the storms passing over the land, far above the storm, immortality and eternal life glowed through the black bosom of the clouds, and the hopes of their children and the homes of their fathers shone out clear as the sunlight and beautiful as perpetual spring, beckoning them upward and onward to realms of light.

The kingdom of France was no longer. The republic of France was reeling to and fro like a drunken man. All Europe dreaded the revolutionary heresies of the National Assembly far more than they dreaded the horrible massacres of the revolution; for all despotism are temples reared upon human slavery and cemented with blood, whose richest music are the groans, sighs and agonies of oppression and its consequent suffering. Napoleon trembled for the French colonies, French possessions, and French dependencies, especially those of America. The Canadas in the north had been wrested from France by England with the aid of the colonies.

San Domingo had never added to either the wealth or the glory of the French people, who of all civilized people are the least cosmopolitan in their habits. Their devotion is their mountains, valleys, sea home of France. France had never reproduced her own greatness in America, as the kingdom of Great Britain has done in

her colonies. Bonaparte dreaded the necessity of the transportation of armies to the western shores of the Atlantic. His experience in Egypt had been unfavorable to sea fighting, and Bonaparte was eminently a hero of land rather than sea forces. The necessity of the defence of the great Mississippi country was exceedingly probable, with the Canadas in the north. Her possessions in the West India Islands would afford the British a stronghold in the south. The relations of France to Spain were equally delicate. Even then there was a contemplated alliance between Great Britain and Spain against the French, and Spain held Mexico, with all of Spanish America, Cuba, and Florida. The hope of regaining the colonies had not yet lost its hold upon British ambition. To hold the Louisiana Territory in the conflicts of the Napoleonic wars, then fully planned in the great ambition of the first Consul, was deemed problematic. The French people knew of the Mississippi country not more than the recent generation know of the unexplored mountains of the moon. The very recollection of the Mississippi was naturally enough associated with John Law's Mississippi bubble, which had burst in ruin over the heads of the French people but little more than half a century before. The Mexicans, Americans, Spaniards, British or French had no conception of the extent, wealth and resources of this wonderful country. But Napoleon finally concluded to strip for the contest and conquest of the most enlightened continent of the globe, and throw off every weight, and placed in market a territory of greater extent and magnificence than all the coveted kingdoms of Europe, distributed among his kindreds.

No people ever enjoyed religious liberty, who did not first secure civil liberty, to protect it. The rights of conscience, sacred in themselves, are ripened by culture, and naturally seek their own defence. He who hath not a cultivated conscience, which comes of a cultivated mind, will care little for the rights of conscience.

The colonization of North America was the re-peopling of another Eden with societies well lettered and independent in their modes of thought, which begat a keen conscientiousness—convictions for which their fathers suffered death in Europe, and in defence of which they imperiled their lives upon the altar of liberty, and poured out their blood like water spilled upon the ground. The American colonies were penal prisons for certain criminals of the parent government in Europe. But the crimes for which they were transported were those bold, divine virtues of too pure and of too rich and rank a growth to flourish on the soil of a despotism, under the shadow of thrones.

The crime of “worshipping God according to the dictates of their conscience;” the crime of “obeying God rather than man;” the crime of rejecting the doctrine of “the divine right of kings;” the crime of despising “base submission to unjust laws;” the crime of resisting the slavish doctrine of passive obedience;” the crime of refusing to join in throne worship—king worship—man worship or hero worship.

Breasting the billows of the ocean and keeping time to the music of its storms, with their songs of liberty and religion, these brave people, banished by government, or exiling themselves to the protection of heaven, under the guaranty of their natural rights, came to people and cultivate a continent. They contemplated with faith, patience, and fortitude, the ultimate establishment of an enlightened republican government; a special corporation under the government of nature and of God, under the supreme law of our being, that all men are born free and equal, and have certain inalienable rights.

They adopted these maxims, clear as the sun, beautiful as the firmament, and enduring as the Deity; an essential element of the manhood of man; an immortality which shall glow with splendor long after the fire of the sun has died out, and “the elements have melted with fervent heat.” “All the just power of govern-

ment are derived from the consent of governed." "Resistance to tyrants is obedience to God." "Equal and exact justice to all men and especial privileges to none." "All power is inherent in the people."

These people were scattered over the ocean frontier of a continent, surrounded by savages, attacked at their labor by wild beasts, and treading through a wilderness of venomous serpents, in an atmosphere poisoned with malaria, the rich outgrowth of a virgin soil which had never been disturbed by the plow.

With what heroism these bold, brave men cast their eyes backward through a dense wilderness of thrones, prisons, armies, spies, stakes, and gibbets, which had purified liberty, and trained heroes, martyrs, and philosophers to educate and lead mankind to this grandest, ultimate, glorious destiny! The graves of their persecuted ancestry in foreign lands became sacred as memorials of duty, and were remembered as vestibules through which they traveled darkly into the temple of light. Their wild hamlets were schools where the children were taught that all men of right ought to be, and of a moral necessity would ultimately be, free and govern themselves.

America was, from its discovery, the land of prisoners. Christopher Columbus threw the light of the world upon a new continent only to expiate his crime of discovery in a loathsome prison. William Penn came with his friendly, peaceful followers to secure his release from imprisonment for his devotion to principles inimical to tyrants—the son of an admiral, yet the follower of Christ, and the teacher of brotherly love, came to America to teach savages, by example, "Peace on earth, and good will to men." A colony reared upon such a foundation and administering the government upon such principles, educated her people to love liberty, enjoy liberty, and cultivate its knowledge, and were schooled to the hardy virtues of freedom which were interwoven in the subtle web of society.

Republican government grew naturally among such a

people, who were unconsciously freeing their limbs from the fetters never to be enslaved again. Driven by proscription from the cruelties of Old England, the first settlers of New England were devoted to religion, where they fled to enjoy it; and however the narrow-minded exclusiveness of the religious bigotry from which they suffered failed to teach them toleration to others, yet the ancestry who gave to the world Franklin, the Adamsses, Samuel and John Hancock, Warren, the Edwardses, Websters, and Fisher Ames, were the nucleus of a self-government which inured immensely to the ultimate independence of the colonies.

The Huguenots, driven in exile through Europe, found a resting place in South Carolina, and founded the southern outposts of liberty in the colonies. Through persecution and pain, torture and privation, these cultivated Christian people were driven over every country in Europe in search of safety, until the winds of the ocean drove them to the Carolinas. Tempest-tossed in the revolutions of Europe, they found an asylum beyond the reach of the minions of courts, the inquisitors of the church, and the spies of the army, but never abated their zeal for liberty. — Then came the Dutch to New Holland. A brave people, inured to the hardships and risks of the ocean, who had opened their dykes and invited the waters to take possession of their country, rather than to surrender it to invading tyrants. In imitation of their northern colonial brethren, they commenced the work of crystalizing civilization, education, enterprise, and improvement, preparing the way for the ultimate struggle of the great national birth. In the very heart of the country Lord Baltimore came to people Maryland. Weary of European persecutions, of the adulterous union of church and state, the conflicts to perpetuate or change dynasties and personal governments, created in the interest of families and combinations to butcher the people in armies, and rob them by taxation, to feed the extravagance and support the voluptuousness of nobilities and

courts, Lord Baltimore was the founder of the first of all the colonies who declared the divine right of the liberty of conscience to all men. With the spirit of their country free as the ocean and bold as the winds they added to the gathering army of freedom, forming the cordon of liberty along the Atlantic coast.

Virginia was settled by the hardy yeomanry of England, who carried with them the memories of the right of trial by jury, and the rights of constitutional liberty, which for ages had made Great Britain the citadel of just government in Europe, the only organized power on earth which respected the rights of a fair and impartial trial by the peers of the accused. Very early the spirit of free thought gained possession of the people, and a jealousy of colonial privileges was succeeded by the declaration of natural rights, which assumed the right of self-government. The warlike spirit of this "great and unterrified colony," which Lord Cornwallis was wont to call Virginia, produced Washington, a military hero, the most eminent for his virtue in the annals of mankind. The encroachments of the church had precipitated a conflict between the tithe gatherer and the worshipper at the shrine of a drunken priesthood and fox-hunting bishops. Patrick Henry, born of the occasion, sprang into the contest and defended the people against the aggressions of the parsons.

The revolutionary war was the occasion but not the cause of the liberty of the American people. The cause was the education of the people. The germ of liberty had been transplanted to a virgin soil, and grew with its natural growth just as despotism had grown rankly under the fostering care of thrones, hierarchies, and armies. A crystalized government, now under the administration of Jefferson, just after the reflex of American independence and liberty had thrown its glittering shadow across the ocean, drove terror into the hearts of old despotisms enthroned. The French soldiers who served under La Fayette, enamored of American liberty,

discoursed freely of the rights of man. Even under Bonaparte the French army, then the grandest that ever marched under martial orders, dreamed themselves the army of the republic of France. At this juncture of affairs there were two republics. The one a glorious organized revival of the rights of man, the other the mere shadow of liberty, an *ignus fatuus*, that led a great army through the jaws of death in enthusiastic man-worship, under the delusion that this was the road to freedom.

The republican enterprise of Mr. Jefferson met the imperial tactics of Napoleon, and tempted his ambition with money, whilst in fear that the interposition of England and Spain might wrest the prize from his hand. Jefferson secured the wealth of a continent from a conquerer who had made the foundations of the dynasties of ages tremble at his approach, who was casting the dice of battle for thrones, crowns and sceptres, to be distributed among his kinsmen.

Such was the ignorance of the French respecting the magnitude of this great country, that Guizot, long after its acquisition by the United States, believed it possible for Europe to establish a balance of power in North America. Many years after the transfer of the Louisiana territory a memorial was presented to the king of Prussia, assuring the world that the growth of American republicanism could be readily checked by a European alliance with the powerful tribe of Cherokee Indians, who would prevent the extension of our lines of civilization.

Napoleon was tracing his conquests in lines of blood through the centuries of Roman grandeur, glory and heroism, to give to his family the thrones of the Cæsars; turning away to the north he dreamed of dominion in the home of the Scythian. Spain, and Belgium, and Naples were but as country seats in which to quarter his kinsmen. In the madness of his delirium, he surrendered to the republican president, for less than one-

fourth of the private fortune of our most wealthy American citizen, the most magnificent land ever transmitted by inheritance orbought with money.

The Mississippi river, that reaches out her hands and gathers up the waters of the lakes, holds up the snow of the mountains to the sun until rivers, streams and rivulets gather from the extremities of a magnificent land, the fountains of a vast inland sea streaming forth from the earth and watered by the clouds of a continent, with mountains filled with the richest minerals, coal to propel the machinery of the world, and gold to conduct its commerce; iron, lead and copper; forests of timber, with a soil as rich as the valley of the Nile, which needs not its irrigation; embracing a climate of every varied temperature, a bracing atmosphere in the north, which creates nerves of steel, to revel in perpetual snows; through wheat fields and corn fields, until the hemp blooms with the tobacco plant, and the cotton opens its pulps beneath the shade of the orange grove, and the rice and sugar plantations are ripening in the realms of perpetual summer; the apple and cranberry, with the hardy fruits at one end of the great line of railroads, the almond and tropical fruits at the other. This great river, which gathers its streams from the mountain recesses of every part of the land, is bound in closer bonds by railroads, which drive their chariots of fire through every avenue of commerce and trade, and will make us the richest self-government, the freest of all cultivated people.

The grand system of valleys, of which the Mississippi is the immense garden, walled by the Alleghanies on the east and the Rocky Mountains on the west, bounded by lakes and gulfs, and environed by oceans, with the great pasture fields of the plains, and cattle ranches of Texas, must ultimately feed Europe and dictate laws to the United States—dictate laws in the broad, deep spirit of a land of such physical grandeur. This land of ours was the first fruits of the reactionary influence

of our revolutionary war. This was the first foot of land ever purchased or peacefully acquired from a sovereign civilized power in the history of the human family for the purpose of dedication to constitutional government, and it was so guarantied in the treaty which conferred it.

This triumph of diplomacy over a government which was proud of the astuteness of its Talleyrand, would have secured immortality for the memory of any other statesman. But Jefferson had made himself immortal. The Declaration of Independence will live as long as the English language and assist to preserve it.

The administration of justice without oppression had attracted the friends of freedom of every government on earth to Jefferson, the chief magistrate. The act of religious toleration, written by the pen of Mr. Jefferson, and incorporated in the laws of Virginia, would have crowned with immortality the life and memory of any statesman of antiquity. Neither so elaborate as Demosthenes' speech on the crown, nor made with such stateliness as Webster's plea for the American Union, nor so magnificent as the great oration of Herod to the Jews to lay down their arms against the Romans, it was greater than any or all of them combined. This act was the golden key that unlocked the door of the State to religious liberty, and at the same time the bar of steel that closed the gate of the church to religious persecution.

Between Napoleon and Jefferson was the most remarkable contrast, never better drawn by human pen than by the following contrast, written by Mr. Jefferson in a letter to a cardinal at Rome, February 14, 1816 :

* * * "Your letter to the archbishop, being from Rome, and so late in September, makes me hope that all is well ; and thanks be to God, the tiger who reveled so long in the blood and spoils of Europe, is at length, like another Prometheus, chained to his rock, where the vulture of remorse for his crimes will be preying on his vitals, and in like manner without consuming them.

Having been, like him, entrusted with the happiness of my country, I feel the blessing of resembling him in no other point. I have not caused the death of five or ten millions of human beings, the devastation of other countries, the depopulation of my own, the exhaustion of all its resources, the destruction of its liberties, nor its foreign subjugation.

“All this has been done to render more illustrious the atrocities perpetrated for illustrating himself and his family with plundered diadems and sceptres. On the contrary, I have the consolation to reflect, that during the period of my administration not a drop of the blood of a single fellow-citizen was shed by the sword of the law or war, and after cherishing for eight years their peace and prosperity I laid down their trust of my own accord, and in the midst of their blessings and importunities to continue it.

“THOMAS JEFFERSON.”

Such was the philosophy of the history of the acquisition of the mere territory upon which we have built the great State of Iowa.

Such was the character of our ancestry, to whose long continued culture of justice and liberty we are indebted for a country scarcely less to be coveted than the garden of our first parents. A government perfect in every thing except those infirmities of administration by mere men. But how like the inferior animals are we in our notions of justice and right. Each devours the other inferior to himself. Our treaty with France gave us the naked right of discovery purchased, the right of home and possession the Indians had enjoyed for ages.

For full three centuries the encroachments of the white man upon the Indian had been aggressive and augured of the extinction of the red race, leaving only here and there a remnant of the admixture with the superior race, to live in romance and song, of the Pocahontas tribe of Powhattan; or in the reigning of John Ross, of the Cherokees.

Valley after valley was yielded to the cupidity and growth of the Caucasian race, who first begged a place to pitch his tent, as a refuge from persecution, then begged a little ground to till and cultivate, to feed his children; then begged a little more for his persecuted brethren, who were flying from persecution under the dominion of kings and hierarchies. Then wanted a little more for the church which brought Christ and his precious doctrines, with salvation offered freely as the bubbling waters that ran down from the mountains, pure as the snows that melted and gushed down from the mountain side. Then wanted more on which to build their churches; then wanted more to establish a government, to rule the churches and the people; then wanted more, to tax and pay tithes and stipends to give to the church a more certain support; then wanted more to keep an army to enforce the gospel of peace, with a few soldiers, ever ready to cut the throats of men not willing to believe or ready to obey the peaceful doctrines of the gospel. In this small way did our honest fathers get their first fast foothold on the continent of the aborigines.

But governments grow, power increases and becomes arbitrary; this was Archimedes' immovable fulcrum on which to place his lever to move the world. The Indians yielded; King Phillip gave way to the encroachments of the New England English; Powhattan yielded to the encroachments of the Virginia English. The Shenandoah, the most beautiful, romantic and fruitful of all the eastern valleys, was surrendered by the Indian tribes without a battle or a massacre. That beautiful land surrounded by mountain palisades, and overhung by vast and wildly clustered villages of rocks, became the peacefully acquired possession of the Caucasian intruder, who begged an entrance into the home of the Indian and then robbed the Indian of what he could not get as a successful mendicant for the begging. Moving westward in a solid and aggressive column upon

the rights and homes of the red man, he approaches the sources of the Monongahela. Here is the grandest mountain plateau in all America; where, standing, you can cast a stone into the springs that gather the first waters that sweep away through the mountains of the southeast into the Potomac—which divided the free from the slave States—and swept through its rich valleys to the ocean; turning to the left, another stone could be cast into the waters of the Monongahela, which swiftly gathered the waters which drained the western slope of the Alleghanies; turning again to the setting sun, a stone could be cast into the waters of the Kenahawa and New rivers, which are the grand natural canals which concentrate the waters of the southwest into the Ohio; turning to the south, springs that burst forth as fountains swept in cascades to the James river, and mingled the cool mountain waters with the ocean. From this beautiful plateau, by a gentle descent, the traveller soon reaches the Mingo Flats, out of which bursts the everlasting fountains of the Tygart Valley. This wild sublime scenery of the mountains—not excelled by anything drawn by the hand of romance—walled in by the last grand range of the Alleghanies, hundreds of feet above the level of the placid stream which flows in rippling floods beneath the mountain, then extends for nearly fifty miles, cultivated by a generous people. On the east, again walled by the great Cheat Mountain, on the very height of the mountain, at nearly two thousand feet above the level of the Tygart Valley, the dark and treacherous Cheat river pours its mountain floods over precipices, and through ledges for miles; then sinks, leaving only sun-smote rocks to mark the natural pathway of the ancient river; after subterranean passages for many miles, like a flood, it bursts forth again to pursue its tortuous course over precipice and ledge. This rude, beautiful, wild and romantic valley was the birth place of Logan, the Mingo chief, whose plaintive appeal upon the murder of his family

will live side by side with the oration of Judah to Joseph for the release of Benjamin, and outlive all of the studied art of eloquence.

From the Monongahela to the Muskingum, from the Muskingum to the Sciota, from the Sciota to the Miami, and finally to the Wabash, were the tribes driven, to make room for the white man, who wanted only a little more land to extend his civilization.

Tecumseh and his wicked brother, the Prophet—it is well to call him wicked, because he was not a Caucasian—was not our champion—fought against us—made the last bold stand that looked like national war to resist the encroachments of civilization upon the natural rights of the Indian. The natural heroism of Tecumseh, united to the carefully planned fanaticism of the Prophet, combined with the British in an organized war, was a systematic resistance, such as had never before been made by the Indians since the settlement of the northern portion of the continent.

The prophet was another Mahomet, using only the power at his command upon the superstitious nature of his people, another Joe Smith, improvising the traditions of his tribes, another Miller, arousing the primitive nations to prepare for the millennium of his race, now at hand. The prophet was a bloody, vindictive dreamer. Tecumseh dreamed not; he had all of the ability of King Philip, all of the sublime independence of Logan, all of the personal bravery of Cornstalk; he was more than the superior of any Indian chieftan who had lived before him; he was to the Indians whom he commanded what Hannibal was to the Carthaginians, what Cæsar was to the Romans, what Bonaparte was to the French, what Cromwell was to the English; he failed only because he was the greatest of an inferior race, struggling against the superior. No mere human, however, gains a victory over nature. Defeat brought to life its worst vices—drunkenness, idleness, degradation. After the defeat of Tecumseh the enterprise and its first born child—ag-

gression of the white man — brought its power into immediate contact with the Indian.

Then came Blackhawk, the last of the Shawnees, who had fought side by side with Tecumseh, whose people had been robbed of their lands by the cupidity of the white man and the treachery of the red man. No longer a proud people, with the history of their warriors preserved in the wampum belt and repeated on the battlefield, Blackhawk, partly in grief for the lost glory of his race, now melting away "like a snow flake on the river," and partly in desperation, organized an Indian army to prevent the occupation of their lands on the rich and picturesque Rock river valley. Believing that a contest here would — at least for a generation — postpone the settlement of the whites west of the Mississippi valley, Blackhawk made his war determined and vigorous, but not with the usual savage cruelty known and practiced by the earlier tribes. But Blackhawk was overcome. The heroic frontier warrior, Henry Dodge, whose family had suffered from frontier cruelty, who had heard in the cradle the war-whoop of the Indians, in after years had wrested the tomahawk from their stoutest braves, defeated Blackhawk. So must it ever be, the inferior yielding to the superior race.

Keokuk, Wapello, Appanoose, Kish-ke-kosh, Powe-sheik, with the long list of chiefs, those who were hereditary, and those who received their position from their tribes, were simply so many children of nature, who grew up with the rosin-weed, and had wolf dogs and ponies for their companions, hunted the buffalo, deer, elk, with the other wild game, and the wild fruits, died and left behind a progeny to perish like the wild flowers, with nothing to perpetuate their remembrance among nations, leaving their memories among their tribes as names in a dreamy vocabulary upon which to ground a tradition or amplify an old legend. Nature is itself destructive, and produces only to destroy, and measures its powers to produce by its capacity to destroy. To this

law man is no exception to the universal rule. The fish eats the worm; the snake eats the fish; the swine eats the snake; man eats the swine. Men destroy each other until the first victim, the worm, eats the man, and finally the worm imitates the example of the men and devour each other. In this fearful circle of destruction nature produces, destroys, reproduces, and again destroys herself.

American history has no more mournful page than that of the gradual disappearance of the Indians, the first proprietors of the soil. The history of the disappearance of the Indian in civilized America is unique, uniform, sorrowful, and natural. The land was possessed by the Indian; the buffalo, elk, and deer were his herds, partaking of his nature, and participating in his nomadic habits. The bear, panther, and wolf prowled around his wigwam until the Indian made friends with the wolf, and imparted to him a domestication wonderfully like his own. The pony, wild as the Indian, served him well in the chase. The wild apple, plum, and grape, with those other fruits that disappear upon the approach of the plow and other implements of culture, afforded to the Indian his pleasant summer sweets and acids; the wild man, the wild beast, the wild fruits lived and flourished together. But the white man came, and before him the enchanting dream of perpetual dominion fled as a vision forever. The buffalo heard the strange voice of the white man, and moved his herds as an army stampeding from the enemy. The Indian saw the retreating herd of buffalo, and mounted upon his pony — the reason was natural — the Indian's food and raiment was in the buffalo and kindred beasts. The wolf-dog followed the Indian, for he lived upon the offal of the chase. Then came the change. The white man, close upon the heels of the Indian, commenced his work of improvement and culture. Everything changed. There was a change in agriculture: the rosin-weed gave way to the corn-field; the natural grasses were choked out by tim-

othy, clover, and blue-grass. There was a change in horticulture: the crab apple yielded to the rambo and pippin; the wild plum was cut away to give place to the green gauge and damson; the wild sour grape, that clambered to the heights of great trees, or grew in swamps, was supplanted with the Catawba and Concord. There was a change in the animal domestics: the Durham, Devon, and Alderney took the place of the buffalo; the flocks of Merino sheep supplanted the wandering herds of deer; the Morgan and Connestoga in the stalls supplanted the mustangs in the corral; the shepherd and St. Bernard stood as guards to the house and herds, instead of the wolf-dog, useful only in the chase. There was a change in the popular habitations: the wigwam and lodge, the shelter of leaves and caves in the earth, gave way to the neatly furnished cottage and spacious mansions, as the abiding homes of culture and industry. A change in education: the war dance and the chase gave way to schools, colleges, and universities. A change in religion: where the Indian woman stood in dread of the medicine man and the prophet of the tribe, and held her child as the offspring of fate, and worshipped in the gloomy rites of the Great Spirit, the white woman bears her child to the temple of the living God, and lays him a sacrifice upon the altar of Christ in baptism. There was a change in the immortality of hope: the Indian mother followed her dead to the burying grounds with a dim, dreamy hope of meeting on hunting grounds far beyond the setting sun, returning with grief and broken heart, sobbing in accents of sorrow that inquiry of Job, "If a man die, shall he live again?" where now the Christian mother, with bosom swelling with consolation as she bears her child to the tomb, repeating to herself submissively, I cannot bring him back, he cannot come to me. I can go to him, "For if a man die he shall live again, for I am the Resurrection and the life." Barbarism has given way to civilization and the grim shadow

of idolatry has given way to Christianity, and so it will ever be.

The discovery of the Continent of America by Christopher Columbus, was the beginning of a new era in the civilization of the world. Through the dim starlight of superstition and idolatry the earlier ages of our race had groped their way to knowledge. Conflicting legends had left in doubt the form of the earth, the origin of man, questions of geology, questions of anthropology, questions of mythology, and questions of theology were unsettled. The light of the Gospel emitted but the twilight of Christian truth, its glimmering rays shone through prisons, inquisitions and star chambers, after the purer lights had been closed out by creeds—theocracies and hierarchies. The close of the Revolutionary war secured by law the freedom of conscience, with the liberty of conscience; free inquiry came as an effulgent light, science awoke from the slumber of ages, and like an agile army of travelers, penetrated every recess of the earth and the elements to discover new light. Freedom tore the fetters from the limbs of science, and in grateful return science has magnified freedom in giving her new powers and grander era of action. The acquisition of Louisiana was the declaration of the new doctrine of propagandism borrowed from the early Apostles of Christianity. The success of the Independence of the United States was followed by an awakening of Liberty in every part of the civilized world. The old monarchies of Europe combined to make wars abroad to prevent their people from inquiring into the wrongs, oppressions and robberies of the government at home.

South America caught the contagion of liberty from North America, and organized under Bolivar for the independence and freedom of the American Spaniards. Mexico, weary of being governed and robbed, then again robbed and governed by the Spaniards, arose from the nightmare of centuries and declared for the liberty of the Montezumas. Old Greece, the land of Homer, of

Socrates and Xenophon, the grandest temple ever reared to knowledge, for the weary centuries of the Christian era had been smouldering in the fires of her desolation, overrun by barbarians, until the monuments of her illustrious children were mingled with the unhewn stones of her mountains; her philosophy, literature and science, transmitted in sparks, were now flaming in the most gorgeous fires in every court in the civilized world. The children of Greece scarcely knew the names of their illustrious fathers, whose glory had canonized them in Pantheons, and whose philosophy and rhetoric made them masters of the world. But in this revival of the Spirit of Liberty, Greece awoke from the slumber of death, and declared for liberty. The spirit of her own Alcibiades, in response to the Metempsychosis of her own Pythagoras, reappeared in Lord Byron, who, with audacious sublimity, had rivaled Alcibiades in his contempt of morals, and had shamed Voltaire in his Iconoclasm, left his hereditary title in the oldest monarchy of Europe to lay down his life for the new republic of Greece. Scarcely had the spirit of Demosthenes awoke to drive away the maurauding host of another Philip, until his own voice was re-echoing in the republic of the New World from the godlike Webster, and responded to in the silvery tongue of Clay, demanding that the new republic of America should stretch out her helping hand to the old republic of Athens.

Poland, inspired by the heroic example of Kosciusko, like a giant in chains, made one more terrible struggle to arise from her bondage. The South American States, like Mexico, scarcely realized a pure and lofty liberty; Greece was overpowered by numbers; Poland has been crushed, but the seeds of liberty have been sown—time will harvest them. The steady, growing light of Christian civilization, melting away the strength of arbitrary power, and at the same time moulding the minds of the oppressed to relieve themselves of oppression, will triumph. America will repay Europe. Europe gave to

mankind an outlet for its growth, grandeur and liberty. In return, America will transplant liberty to grow luxuriantly in Europe. Liberty is the normal condition of man. This immutable law of a perfect government shall be asserted everywhere: "That which cannot be controlled must be destroyed." Despotism cannot be controlled and God will destroy it.

Ireland, restive under the usurpation of the rights of her people, again and again has raised the banner of liberty and self-government, and the tyrants declare Ireland incapable of self-government. Did she fail? She did not. She was overpowered by the force of numbers, the combination of armies of hired assassins, and the overflowing treasury whose coffers were filled with money wrested from the toil of her own people. With what audacity must that champion of despotism speak against liberty, who says the land of heroes, philosophers, poets, painters, and statesmen, who have been alike distinguished in arts and arms in every civilized country under heaven, cannot govern herself. If Ireland cannot, then can we? And if we cannot govern ourselves, pray, who shall govern us? Have we angels to govern us, or do kings govern the world so well that we can no longer govern ourselves?

It is not true that there has ever been a failure by any people of Europe or America to govern themselves. It is not true that any despotism gave to any people so good a government as they would have enjoyed by self-government. In France the people have never had a trial of self-government. In all attempts at government by the people, they have been assailed by the surrounding governments of Europe, determined to preserve royalty as the basis of government. The three scrofulous remnants of effete families of tyrants—the Bourbons, the Orleanists, and Bonapartes—have prevented even the semblance of a just free government; the history is before you. This is true of the Spanish governments in Europe and America.

In Europe republican government has never been inaugurated — republican government cannot conquer ; between conquest and republican government there is an eternal conflict ; yet the republican sytem will ultimately prevail in every part of this continent. This is the just foundation of hope. One full century of extended and growing experience attests its success.

Civilization, propelled by the knowledge of freedom and the freedom of knowledge, is the missionary angel flying through the midst of Heaven, preaching the everlasting gospel to the utmost parts of the earth.

To Louisiana has been added Texas, to Texas California, to California will be added the entire western part of Mexico, all ready, like rich ripe fruit, to fall into the lap of self-government. The question of the extension of self-government is limited only by the progress of supplanting the customs of an ignorant barbarious nation, with the materials for knowledge.

The railroad and telegraph need only penetrate the heart of Mexico to bring her people into near neighborhood with republican government, to give courage, strength, and intelligence to her better classes—to make republican government in Mexico, as elsewhere, a triumph over despotism.

Gentlemen, I have lived during the period of the discovery and application of those wonderful civilizing powers which have extended the possibilities of free government among men.

I am not old—yet I am older than the railroad and magnetic telegraph ; older than your state. I have seen but little, yet have I seen the triumph of the republican system in America — it will yet triumph in Europe. I have heard evil prophecies of the government, and each party and statesman is restive lest the government should die with him. The revolutionary soldiers from whose reverend lips the story of our first war fell upon my early mind are no more.

I have seen statesmen, soldiers, philosophers, and public leaders swept down like leaves in a burning forest, yet the republic still lives, outliving them all. For more than half a hundred years I've seen yon sun rise over the mountain forests, pass through floating clouds, and bathe his golden plumage in the mists of the ocean.

Each year rising upon lands more beautifully adorned, a people more thoroughly enlightened and more jealous of their liberty, science more carefully studied and more thoroughly understood, each year expanding the area of liberty and extending the lines of free thought. Centuries may he travel in his course, but he will never set upon the rights of man or outlive the government of God, which is pledged to justice, truth and liberty.

AMELIA BLOOMER.

BY JOHN H. KEATLEY.

IT is a difficult task to attempt the biography of a lady, and much more so when that lady's life has furnished such an abundance of material as makes the duty of selecting more delicate and discriminating. The subject of this sketch has filled a prominent and useful place in public affairs for many years, and accomplished much in the revolution that has marked the pathway of the past two decades.

Amelia Bloomer, with her husband, Hon. D. C. Bloomer, has been a resident of Council Bluffs for many years, and during that time they have formed many pleasant and endearing attachments. Her maiden name was Amelia Jenks, and her birthplace Homer, in Courtlandt county, in the State of New York. Her mother

being a member of the Presbyterian church, she, at a very early age was taught those cardinal principles of Christianity which have clung to her and molded and shaped her opinions ever since. Her education, aside from that obtained at the fireside, was acquired in the district schools as they existed in those days. The lesson of self-reliance was learned by her at an early period. For a short time previous to marriage she was a teacher in the public schools of her own neighborhood, and in that capacity absorbed that interest in general education which has developed one of the angles of her many sided and noble character. Her heart has always been with the free schools of the country, and her interest in the same began when there were few of these institutions in the land. In 1840 she became the wife of D. C. Bloomer, and with him took up her residence in Seneca Falls, N. Y., where they remained until the fall of 1853. In 1842 Mrs. Bloomer became a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and has ever since remained a sincere and devout communicant of that religious society. In girlhood, almost, she took an active interest in the temperance movement that then began to crystalize under the name of "Washingtonians," and besides giving aid and comfort to the temperance cause with energetic effort, she devoted much thought to the question of the abolition of slavery. Her husband, at that time, was the editor and publisher of a Whig newspaper, but strong anti-slavery sentiments frequently found their way to the public through its types. The young wife, full of her own convictions of the right, was timorous, and hesitated to try her pen as a writer. Her husband, however, induced her to make the attempt, and gradually her hand grew steady and firm until in a few years her style, grace, and force as a writer, were recognized. In these years her habits were retiring and reserved. She naturally shunned publicity, but gave utterance to her convictions, after mature deliberation, in the hope that her thoughts might be of use to her people. In

January, 1848, she commenced the publication of a temperance newspaper called the *Lily*, and for six years, she alone, with success and energy managed its columns. Five years of the time at Seneca Falls and one year in Ohio, whither she and her husband had removed. During the last year of the existence of this journal the health of Mrs. Bloomer sensibly declined, owing to the frequent calls upon her for lectures, to which she always responded. It was impossible for her to make excuses, and finally she and her husband resolved to seek a retreat in western Iowa, in anticipation that many years would elapse before the excitements that had surrounded them would be able to reach them again. In this they were disappointed, for only a few years brought them, though on the frontier, into the midst of these excitements again. Her paper had ample encouragement and reached an one time a circulation of four thousand, which in those days was seldom accomplished by any of the public journals. Started as a temperance organ, it gradually became the advocate of the enfranchisement of women—not in its Woodhull-Claffin sense, but in the education of the sex, and in the giving to them such rights in law as would protect them against the arbitrary dictates of those who call themselves men. The *Lily* was the first newspaper in the country that took the advanced platform of Woman's Rights, and that has shaped much of recent legislation to the detriment of the lords of creation. Reform in dress was one of the ideas seized by Mrs. Bloomer. In her journal she advocated a style that has never been adopted except by a few. Before us is a well executed engraving, made in 1851, as she appeared in the once famous Bloomer costume. She is of medium height. From the neck to waist the dress and sleeves are plain, and such as are worn usually by women of moderate taste.

The skirt reaches a little below the knee. A full pantalet gathered in ruffles over the top of the shoe is all that constitutes the Bloomer costume. In speaking of

the cut from which we have taken our ideas, the editress herself says that the picture was taken from a deguerreotype, and goes on: "In the main it is a very good representation of our dress, though not as perfect a one as we hoped for. The artist has failed to show the trousers to as good advantage as we could wish. Of the face we will say nothing. Those who know us can best tell if there is any resemblance, and those who do not know us can imagine it to be a correct likeness if they choose. * * * * It matters but little as we are not ambitious to show our face to our readers; all we seek is to let them see just what an 'immodest' dress we are wearing, and about which people have made such an ado. We hope our lady readers will not be shocked at our 'masculine' appearance, or gentlemen mistake us for one of their own sex."

To make these statements at that time took a great deal of nerve. It foreshadowed an innovation of our established customs, and appealed to a higher order of moral courage than we ordinarily see. The curious frequently ask us, "Does Mrs. Bloomer still wear the dress which bears her name?" She does not. When her health and the weather permit, she may be seen taking her drive in the plain and ordinary dress of those of her own sex. She has a very pleasant home circle, and the parlors of the Bloomer family are frequently enlivened by the young people of the city who take delight in meeting Mr. and Mrs. Bloomer under their own roof-tree.

To say Mrs. Bloomer has been a remarkable woman would be inadequate. Before us is a copy of the New York *Herald* of February 9th, 1853, containing a *verbatim* report of a speech she delivered in that city on that evening, the eloquence of which would honor many a man who attempts to court the favor of Hermes. It is impossible for her to be idle. When the Woman's Suffrage Society of Iowa was organized she was its Vice President, and at its second meeting its President. Ever since she has been in the front rank of the movement,

ready and willing at all times to aid the cause in every respect, and never shrinking from duty. During their residence at Mount Vernon, Ohio, she was associate editor of the Western Home Visitor, a weekly literary journal of extensive circulation. In the spring of 1855, she and her husband moved to Council Bluffs. In the winter of 1856, she addressed the Legislature of Nebraska on the subject of the right of woman to the ballot, and the territorial House of Representatives shortly afterwards passed a bill giving women the right to vote, but it failed in the Council. If we had the time and space we might multiply interesting incidents in the life of this extraordinary woman. Want of both compels us to desist. She has never been blessed with children, and though not a mother herself she has always had an adopted family of little ones around her to give tone to her warm and generous heart. She and her fond husband have traveled the rugged path of life together for many years, and seem to live for each other. Both are highly respected by all who know them. Both are regarded in their declining years as having contributed greatly toward the advancement of the interests and prosperity of their adopted state, and of the city of which they, at an early date, became inhabitants. The hope of their friends is that they may live long together to enjoy that peace that comes from a consciousness of having tried to discharge one's duty.

EARLY TIMES IN IOWA.

BY CHARLES NEGUS.

From a Private Diary.

Dickey's Hotel.

[Continued from page 103.]

AMONG the first settlers of Fairfield was Fulton Brown, who was a shoemaker by trade, and a man of peculiar parts. He was quite a small man, and a cripple, one leg being much smaller and about two inches shorter than the other, which gave him a very peculiar walk. To look at him one would suppose that he had not much more strength than a child; but his composition was all bone and sinew, not a pound of surplus flesh about him. His natural disposition was rather pleasant and sociable, but he was quick to resent an insult, and seemed to be in his element when in a quarrel, and had his full share of fisticuffs, and in most of them was victorious. Almost every evening he was to be seen loafing about Dickey's Hotel. Although scarcely any person showed him respect, and almost everybody shunned his company, yet he would manage to make himself prominent in every crowd he chanced to be.

Owing to his physical defects he was able to do but little labor other than work on his bench, and in those days shoemaking was rather a precarious business for a man to rely on for supporting his family. He had his second wife, a woman many years younger than himself. His wife was a sister of Medley Shelton, who had squatted on a claim about a mile south-west of Fairfield, and his family consisted of himself, his widowed mother and two sisters.

It was said Brown obtained his wife through deception by representing to her that he was a man of wealth. He appeared to be fond of his family and strove to give them a good support, but was not very scrupulous how he obtained the means, and had the reputation of getting considerable money by gambling. He was an expert in penmanship and could imitate the hand-writing of almost any one. At one time his provisions were exhausted; he had no money, and but little credit. Starvation was hovering around his premises, and to supply his wants he forged a note for a small amount on John Minton.

Minton was a man responsible for his debts, but was fond of sporting; kept fast horses, and often went from home to run his horses for wagers, and when on these excursions frequently took Brown with him. These circumstances gave semblance that he might rightfully have Minton's note.

Brown took the forged note to a groceryman and pawned it for some provisions, the value of which was much less than the note, with the understanding that in a short time he was to pay for the provisions and lift the note. When the time expired, Brown not having the money to pay for the provisions, the groceryman dunned Minton to pay the note. Minton denied the execution of the note, caused legal proceedings to be commenced, and Brown was arrested and lodged in jail. He had been imprisoned several days. None of his friends coming to his relief, he sent a message by the jailer for me to come and see him. I went, and found him alone in the log jail in not a very inviting or comfortable apartment, seated on a bench with his head resting upon his hands, as if in deep thought. When I entered his room he supposed it was the jailer bringing him his meal and did not look up until I spoke to him. As soon as he looked up and saw me the tears profusely poured down his cheeks, and the first thing he said was to inquire after his family. With all his faults he had

his good qualities : he loved and cared for his wife and children. Without apparent concern for his own safety his whole mind, at the time, seemed to be absorbed about the wants of his family, and he requested that I should see that they were provided for. I left the jail and went to his home, which was a log cabin on the outskirts of the town with only one room. The inside of the cabin presented a most beggarly appearance. There was a tall, and by nature, a fine looking woman and three little children with clothing scarcely sufficient to cover their nakedness, and without a mouthful of anything to eat in the house. After learning the condition of the family I hastened to inform her brother of the facts. At first Shelton was very indignant and severely reflected upon his sister for having married against the wishes of the family. But the wave of anger soon passed over and the passion of love and kindness controlled his feelings, and he hastened to relieve the wants of his sister and her children ; but he refused to go bail for Brown to relieve him from his imprisonment. This was done more to teach him a lesson to correct his morals, than a lack of regard for his welfare, for he showed great anxiety and put himself to much trouble to have him acquitted.

Minton's evidence was positive as to the forgery, and the circumstances corroborated his statements, and with his testimony before the jury it was almost certain that Brown would have to serve a term in the penitentiary.

The time for holding court came, business commenced, Brown's case was reached and he was brought into court. His confinement and anxiety had affected his health. He looked haggard and pale. The jury was impaneled and the witnesses called and sworn. The preliminary proceedings of the trial were strongly contested and consumed much time. When Minton, the main witness, was called he was so exhilarated with liquor that he did not know what he was about, and his testimony was not explicit on the important facts. How

he got his liquor I did not enquire, but the presumption was, it did not cost him much. After a short deliberation the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty and the prisoner was discharged. As this moment joy came over his countenance he sprang from his seat, rushed through the crowd, made long and rapid strides over the ground with as much activity as though his limbs were all perfect, did not turn to the right or left, or speak to any one he met till he arrived in the presence of his wife and children.

The result of this trial was a source of joy to myself, and though the penalties of the law were not fully enforced, I thought the results were as beneficial to the community as though the prisoner had been consigned to the solitary cells of the state prison.

Among the customers of Dickey's was Anson Ford, who came to Fairfield early in the spring of 1843. He was a man of curious composition in every respect. His arms and legs were of the size and length of an ordinary man six feet in height, but his body had the appearance of having been pressed down to about one-half of its height, making it very large in circumference. His spinal column formed a section of a circle, which gave him a round or humped back. He had a large head, phrenologically well organized, an expressive countenance, and a keen, piercing eye. He was about forty years old, of extensive reading, had seen much of the world, a splendid penman, a good accountant, had had much experience in business, though like many others had been unfortunate and reduced in his finances. When he started for the west he gave up a position in the post-office in the city of New York. He not only had business talent, but was quite a mechanical genius.

Soon after he came to the place he painted for Dickey an elegant sign, and to while away his leisure hours he made a martin house, exhibiting the most exquisite architectural skill, which he placed over the sign, both of which attracted much attention. He came west with

but little money, and necessity demanded that he should do something at once for his support. At first he engaged in teaching a writing school. But that not being a permanent business, as soon as warm weather came, not being able to get other employment, he gave his attention to painting, though at that time there was not much demand for labor of this kind. Yet, during the season, he saved means enough, over and above his expenses, to send for his wife in the fall and prepare for house-keeping. Soon after his wife came he left the hotel, and they provided for themselves.

His wife, like himself, was well informed. She was a lady in her manners, and a perfect model of neatness in her person and about her house. They were fondly devoted to each other, and a well matched couple in every respect.

Ford, by his industry and frugality, the second season after he came to Fairfield had a home of his own. He bought some lots on the outskirts of the town, on which was a grove of young trees. He cleared out the undergrowth, trimmed up the trees, and built a small house. He laid off his grounds with much taste. There were in his garden, walks, flower-beds, shrubbery, and grass lawns, all arranged in order and style. At the entrance of his yard, for gate posts, were placed two large sticks of timber, on the top of which was framed another, representing an arch, which he painted so they were a perfect imitation of granite. Ford and his wife worked at their homestead till they made it one of the neatest and most attractive places in the town.

He was of a popular turn, and a whig in politics. In 1844 he was a candidate for a county office, and although the county had a large democratic majority, he only lacked six votes of being elected. He was twice a candidate again, ran ahead of his party poll, and was only beaten by small majorities. In 1847 he was elected recorder and treasurer of the county, and was re-elected in 1849. At this time this was the most important and the

best paying office in the county. Ford was a cogent letter writer, and had an extensive correspondence.

After the whigs came into power, by the election of General Taylor president, he had his influence at the seat of the federal government, and was consulted about the disposal of the public patronage in Iowa, especially in the post-office department, and for a while there were but few persons in the state, among those in the whig party, who had more influence than Anson Ford. The success which he had had since he came to Iowa, both financially and politically, his influence in the state, and his pleasant home, were sources of gratification and pleasure to him. But there was a cause for uneasiness and discontent in his domestic circle. Both Ford and his wife were very fond of children, but there were no little Fords about their household, and from the length of time they had been married they had given up all hopes of there being any, and this was a cause of uneasiness and discontent.

Ford, like most of politicians, had his days of prosperity and adversity. Frequently little incidents are attended with big results, and this was Ford's experience. A little while before the time for nominating candidates for office, Ford, with several others, among the number was Fulton Brown, were sitting on a bench in front of the hotel, when the elder Miss Shelton, having attired herself in her best apparel, came up to town and passed where Ford was sitting. Miss Shelton was naturally rather a fascinating girl, and on this occasion she appeared particularly interesting, and attracted the special attention of Ford. Just as she passed the hotel, Ford made the remark, "That is a fine young lady; I wish I was a young man, I would be for marrying her." Miss Shelton heard the remark, and turned around to see who had made it, and without saying anything passed on. A few days after, Ford received a letter, signed Elizabeth Shelton, expressing kind regards and devotion for him, and wishing to know if the remarks he made at the

hotel reflected the true sentiments of his heart. This unexpected letter made a deep impression on his mind; the fervency of youth was stirred up; his fondness for children, the thoughts of having some one to perpetuate his memory, caused a strong conflict in his mind between passion and duty; but he answered the letter, giving her the strongest assurance of love and devotion for her ladyship. That their letters might not fall into other hands, Brown was selected as their mail carrier, and it was a mutual understanding that they would not be seen together. Now follows a lively correspondence. Scarcely a day passed but letters were sent and received. The vows Ford had made to his wife at the time of their nuptials were forgotten, and soon it was understood that Ford and Miss Shelton were to elope together. That she might have a respectable wardrobe, Ford sent her a liberal amount of money, and she bought much clothing. But this excited no suspicion with the family or others, for she caused it to be reported that she was going to be married to Irvin Shamp, a respectable mechanic, and she got her money to purchase clothing from him.

The time for them to take their departure had nearly arrived, when, for a little recreation, Ford thought he would go hunting, and taking his gun, he started down the road leading by Shelton's house. Just before he got to the house, Miss Shelton came out of the yard on her way up to town, and met Ford in the road a short distance from the house. He, supposing this meeting was sought on the part of Miss Shelton for a consultation about their departure, familiarly broached the subject; but to his astonishment, instead of meeting with her smiles, she became very indignant, dealt out to him some severe reprimands and immediately returned to the house and reported his conduct to her brother. Her brother became highly incensed at the indignities offered to his sister, and being well armed, the next day called on Ford to redress the wrong. At the meeting, Ford, in vindication of his conduct, produced the letters he had

received. The producing of these letters in the handwriting of his sister, and bearing her signature, arrested his vengeance from Ford towards his sister, and with the letter in his possession, he returned home and called her to an account, and as proof of his knowledge of what she had done, he presented her with the letters. The contents of the letters not only gave evidence of her having been conniving at improper conduct, but her own name was signed to them as proof that she was the author. This produced a very unpleasant state of affairs, but she most positively denied the writing of the letters, or of knowing anything about their contents, and on further examination it was shown that Brown had the skill to imitate Miss Shelton's hand writing; had written these letters, and had applied to his own use the money Ford had advanced to replenish Miss Shelton's wardrobe.

This expose prevented Ford from being re-nominated for office, and was the commencement of the waning of his popularity. About this time there seemed to have been enkindled in his mind a ruling passion for the caresses of other women than his lawful wife. On his direct way from his house to his office, he had to pass the residence of Mr. R. Mrs. R. was rather a fascinating woman, and as he passed by the house frequent salutations were passed between Mrs. R. and Ford. This was noticed by her husband, and became the source of much irritation; but to avoid trouble he took his family and moved to Burlington. He had not been there long until Ford had occasion to go to Burlington, and while there called at Mr. R.'s house. It happened that Mr. R. was not at home, but on his return, learning that Ford had been there, deserted his wife, took his children and came back with them to Fairfield, had Ford arrested, and succeeded in having him bound over for his appearance at court.

After being deserted by her husband, Mrs. R. left Burlington and went to parts unknown, and never after

wards lived with her husband. Ford stayed about Fairfield until the sitting of the court. The grand jury did not find a bill against him and he was discharged. These series of misfortunes very much injured his popularity. Most of his former supporters deserted him. He became disgusted with place, and soon after his discharge, having furnished his wife with the means of support for a short time, left her in charge of their homestead and went away without informing any one where he was going. At the expiration of his term of office, Ford made a settlement with Moses Black, the county judge, for all the moneys which had come into his hands, as state, school, and county funds, by delivering them up to him, and having canceled all county orders which he had received in payment of taxes, his official bond was canceled.

The state and school funds amounted to about \$2,000. But this amount was not paid over to the state or school fund by either Judge Black or Ford's successor, and the result was that suits were brought on his bond for these amounts. The commencement of these suits brought Ford back to Fairfield, and he employed counsel and strongly contested these claims, but the final result was that judgment was rendered against him for the amounts claimed. Ford then sued the county to recover back the amounts he had paid over to Judge Black, and in the district court got a judgment. But the county took an appeal to the supreme court, who reversed the judgment below, the court holding that Black, as county judge, had no legal right to settle with Ford for the state and school funds; deciding for the first time, that moneys paid through a mistake in law could not be recovered back. (IV. Green's Reports, 273, 367.)

The final result of this litigation was, that the means, which he had by his industry and economy laid up since he came west, were exhausted, and his beautiful home on which he had spent much time and money was sold on execution, and himself and wife left nearly

destitute. As soon as he was through with his litigation, he determined to leave the country and go elsewhere. He disposed of his household goods and paid every dollar he owed, after which he only had means enough to send his wife back east on a visit to her friends, and to take himself to the mountains, where he designed to go, to again try the chances of fortune.

As he left his home for the last time, he came out of the gate and took a long earnest look over the grounds on which he had built his beautiful house, and spent with his own hands many hours of toil, and carefully eyed everything about the premises, and as he gazed his eyes watered, and the big tears ran down his cheeks. But suddenly a flash of anger came over his countenance, the tears dried up, and after a pause of a few moments, he spoke and said, "I am going to the mountains to try and make some money; if I succeed, I will return and have this place back, and I will build a fence so high that no one can get over it, and have no entrance but at one gate. I will make it a hospitable and pleasant place for my friends; but I will sit in the porch with my rifle in my hand, and will shoot every one of my enemies who may attempt to set their feet on the premises."

At an early date there came to the hotel, from Virginia, William Pritt and wife. Pritt was a blacksmith by trade; but a man of more than ordinary mental capacity; and his wife was very ladylike in her bearing, and neat about her person and clothes.

Pritt rented a shop, hired hands, and carried on the business of his trade quite extensively. They had no children, and for a long time found it convenient to board at the hotel. Pritt finally quit the blacksmith business and went to merchandising, and then they left the hotel and went to keeping house in part of the building in which he had his store.

The Methodists were among the first of the religious denominations to organize a church in Fairfield. They

had made several attempts to raise means enough to erect a house for public worship, but without success. To accomplish this object, Mrs. Elizabeth Culbertson, one of the first settlers of the place, and an active member of the church, conceived the idea of raising some money for this purpose by having a public supper. The suggestion was encouraged by most of the citizens, and the enterprise was undertaken. There being at that time no public hall or private residence of sufficient size for that purpose, Dickey generously offered the ladies the use of his hotel.

Provisions were liberally donated, and great preparations were made; the entertainment being open to all who choose to come, and it being understood that the proceeds were for the benefit of the church, the entertainment was well attended. This was the first of the kind ever held in Fairfield, and parties came from all parts of the country. There were the aged, and those of grave and serious thought; the youth, and those of gay appearance and jovial mind; and nearly every apartment of the hotel was crammed full with visitors, and this was an evening long remembered by those of early times.

A few months previous a young man by the name of Joseph Knott had come to Fairfield, and was, at the time of the supper, boarding at the hotel. Knott was of a genteel bearing, and quite a lady's man, assisted the ladies and made himself quite prominent on the occasion. A few days before the entertainment a man by the name of Lamb and his lady came to the hotel, who bore the appearance of having much wealth. Lamb and his lady took supper, and besides paying the stated price for their meals he made a donation of ten dollars. This liberality raised him high in the estimation of the company, and he was decidedly the lion of the evening. His fame soon spread through the village, and among those who claimed to be of the aristocracy of the place, there was quite a rivalry as to who would show him and his lady the great-

est honor. And Lamb, if not from one of the first families of his native state, bid fair to soon become one of the first citizens of Fairfield. But it was not many weeks before public sentiment, ever fickle, underwent quite a change in relation to their new citizens, for some of his old neighbors got on his trail and followed with a requisition from the governor of Ohio, to take him back to his former residence to answer the charge of swindling some of his former friends out of large sums of money, and also for abandoning his lawful wife and family, and taking another woman for his bosom companion. Previous to this he had purchased a dwelling house, made preparations for going to house-keeping, and had gone into business with Pritt, keeping what they call a family grocery.

This unexpected visit from Ohio caused Lamb to leave very abruptly to escape the grasp of the officers of the law. He stayed away a few weeks till his pursuers had left, when he returned, sent his mistress to her home, sold out his interest in the store to Pritt, and either in payment for his goods or by some other manoeuvre, secretly took the wife of his partner and left for parts unknown, and neither Lamb or Mrs. Pritt were ever heard of afterwards. After these scenes were enacted, those who had been so eager to show honor to Lamb were now doubly zealous to bemean and heap approbrium upon him. A striking instance of the instability of man's popularity.

During Lamb's absence his mistress stayed at Pritt's. She being apparently deserted, young Knott paid particular attention to her wants and was a frequent visitor at Pritt's establishment.

A few evenings after Lamb returned he was seen to go into the apartment where the ladies stayed at a late hour of the night, but was never seen in Fairfield afterward. He was supposed to have had a considerable amount of money about his person, but he left all his clothes except what he wore, and did not collect some

money due him from his employer. He gave no one any account of his intention to go away, and the cause of his leaving or what became of him was unknown to any one, but there were strong suspicions that his remains rested in some secret place not far from where he was last seen.

One day, just after dinner, I was in the bar-room, when there came in a boyish looking young man, who, with an air of self-confidence, laid down a small bundle he carried, took a chair, and after a few moments repose called for entertainment. He wore a straw hat with part of the rim torn off; his clothes were much worn; his shoes had seen hard service; he came to town in company with some emigrants; his appearance indicated he had come a long journey and had made most of it on foot. He had sandy hair, full face, was low in stature, and was quite corpulent. There was nothing prepossessing in his appearance, yet there was something in his bearing which indicated that he was possessed of more than ordinary mental capacity.

He was at the hotel several weeks, with rather a downcast appearance, had but little to say to any one; his wardrobe was quite limited; seemed to have but little money, but sought no means to earn any, and he appeared undecided what to do with himself.

After spending several weeks in a very passive mood, a letter came to the post office for him. After the reception of this letter his demeanor was changed; he assumed an air of cheerfulness; had money to meet his wants; got himself some new clothes; and went into the office of Shuffleton & Gray to study law.

This young man was the only son of a very respectable and wealthy family of New Hampshire; had been a member of Dartmouth College; and advanced to his junior year. One night, in company with some of his schoolmates, he visited a farmer's watermelon patch, and while helping themselves to a few melons, the farmer caught them, reported them to the college fac-

ulty, and they were publicly reprimanded before their schoolmates. They considered this to be severe punishment for the offence, and became very much incensed at the farmer, for informing on them. The farmer had on his premises a very fine grist mill. The boys, to have revenge, went one night, hoisted the gates, and set the mill to running. There being no one to supply the stones with grain, the mill run till it was very nearly ruined. The perpetrators of this mischief became known; the farmer became very much enraged, and threatened the penalties of the law; the boys became frightened, gathered up in a hurry a few things, and left the college, and the leader in this mischief did not stop his flight till he got to Fairfield.

He had left the east without the knowledge of his parents, and with but little means, which was the occasion of his destitute appearance and dejected demeanor when he first came to the place.

But as soon as he advised his father of his locality, he supplied his wants. This young man's name was Ezra Drown.

Drown was an apt scholar, a close student, and in an unusually short time after commencing the study of law was admitted to the bar. He was not very scrupulous as to what he did to accomplish his ends; but he was of a popular, pleasing turn, and had the faculty of ingratiating himself into the good feelings of those with whom he associated, and made many warm friends.

After he was admitted to the bar he became the editor of the democratic paper at Fairfield, and he gained much notoriety for his sarcasm and wit. Soon after he commenced his editorial career, Moses Black was a candidate for county judge. About that time the abolitionists got up an organization in the county, and it was supposed they had the balance of power, and Black was in favor or against this party, just as he thought would make him votes. Drown took about a square of type which had been knocked into pi, and put it into his

paper, and headed it, "These are Judge Black's principles." He was for several years prosecuting attorney for the county, and discharged the duties of his office with much ability.

Drown, in his personal appearance, his disposition, and ways, was a second Sir John Falstaff. Though he did not have the merry wives of Windsor with whom to while away his leisure hours, he found others who were nearly their peers.

At one time Col. A., his wife, and Drown, started in a carriage together for Fort Des Moines, to witness the payment of the Indians. Mrs. A. was the Colonel's second wife, good looking, several years younger than himself, and fond of gay company. On this journey the Colonel drove, and Mrs. A. and Drown occupied the back seat, their jovial turn making time pass off agreeably. They discussed many schemes of speculation, and some in a tone that was not heard by the Colonel. At the end of the first day's journey it was dark before they reached their stopping place. The Colonel was very fond of good liquor, and soon after they put up for the night Drown proposed that they should go to the saloon and get some refreshments. They went, became jovial and drove away dull care, and the Colonel forgot his duties as a husband, and fell into a profound sleep. Drown, not wishing to expose the weakness of his traveling companion, had him carefully stowed away in the back room of the saloon, but was very particular to return to the tavern for lodgings for himself.

Mr. Colonel enjoyed his bed so well that he did not wake up till a late hour the next morning. At this Drown pretended to be very much displeased, and made grave complaints to his landlord about his livery man imposing upon himself by sending with this team such a trifling driver.

At another time Drown and myself started away in a buggy together, to attend court, and on our way we stopped for the night at the house of Mr. B. B.'s house

was situated in a little grove, at the head of a deep ravine which extended far into the prairie. B. was the first settler in this part of the country, and his house was so located that before public roads were laid out the natural lay of the country caused much travel to pass by that point, which induced him to open a house for public entertainment; and in early times this was quite a noted house, and the resting place for many weary travelers. This house was built of logs. At first it consisted of a story and half, with two rooms below and two above. But his business became such that he needed more room; and he built an addition which was attached to the back part of the main house, of two rooms, with a broad porch. The room next to the main house was occupied as a bed-room, the other for a kitchen—to enter these rooms they had to go from the main part of the house out on to the porch. The entrance to the front and back part of the house was in the same room, which was about eighteen feet square, and was the reception room and the dining room, and contained two beds. B.'s business was so profitable that, besides making a large farm, he was enabled to open quite an extensive store, which was located across the road from the house.

Drown, before starting on the journey, had supplied himself with an unusual quantity of whisky, for what purpose I did not inquire. The fore part of the evening Drown spent with B. at his store. At rather a late hour, after the younger portion of the family had gone to bed, Drown and myself were in the reception room by ourselves, when Mrs. B. came in from the porch, passed leisurely through the room, and went out at the front door; as she went out she turned around and gave Drown a sly wink, which indicated that it was not the first time she had met with him. A few moments after Drown got up and, without saying a word, went out, and I was left to while away the time by myself. I had been by myself but a short time when B. came in from

the store with a lantern in his hand; apparently had just wakened up from a nap, somewhat under the influence of liquor. He hurriedly cast his eyes around the room, and seeing no one but myself, without saying a word, he went out on to the porch with a light step, he quietly opened and shut the bed-room door, and then walked to and opened the kitchen door. As soon as he opened this door I heard the shuffling of feet, the upsetting of chairs, and in quick succession the rattling of broken glass, and, after a moment's pause, there followed the tramp of feet, as though one person was following in close proximity to another, and both making very rapid strides over the ground. I waited till a late hour for Drown to come to bed, but he did not return; and I retired for the night.

The next morning I noticed that the sash in the kitchen window had been broken out, and the glass shattered into many pieces, and that Mr. and Mrs. B. maintained a cool reserve to each other; but I did not ask for any explanation, and none was given. But as soon as breakfast was over I got ready and started on my journey. After traveling about a mile, at a farmhouse, I found Drown alive and unhurt; but haggard and pale, as though he had been through some very fatiguing exercise, when I heard a partial history of the previous evening's proceedings.

From Drown's account it appeared he was hungry, and wanted something to eat, and the landlady took him into the kitchen to get a lunch; they did not take the trouble to light a candle, and while he was enjoying his repast in the dark, suddenly and unexpectedly the room was lit up by B's lantern. The landlord being a little exhilarated, was not as considerate as prudence might have dictated, became very much excited, seized a carving knife and made for Drown.

Drown did not have time for explanation, but to escape the danger of the carving knife, flourishing in the hands of a drunken man, with deadly threats, made a

bound through the window, and B. in quick succession, with the knife in his hand, followed, and then a lively foot race ensued.

It was escape or death with Drown, and he called into requisition every possible effort to quicken his speed; it being warm weather, the sweat poured off of him profusely,

“And he larded the lean earth as he walked along,”

so much so that the next morning he looked as though he had been through a severe spell of sickness.

In the fall of 1849 I had occasion to meet some parties in Dickey's parlor. Just about the time they left Drown came in. After a little conversation, I threw myself on a lounge, and Drown picked up the newspaper, seated himself in the rocking chair, raised his feet upon the table, and went to reading. I had fallen into a gentle snooze, when I was startled by the sharp, angry tones of Miss Adeline Dickey's voice.

Miss Adeline had prepared the parlor for some private company for that evening; everything had been put in the nicest order; and a clean cloth spread over the table, on which Drown had put his feet. She had arrayed herself in her best apparel, and had come to the room to await her expected company, when she discovered that the dirt from Drown's boots had much soiled the table-cloth. On seeing this she dealt out to him some very severe words, to which Drown said: “Come Ad. don't get in a pet about the table-cloth; really, I did not mean to do it; it was a careless act in me; I am sorry for it; will not do the like again. You look very interesting to-day; suppose we kiss and make up friends;” and with a roguish smile on his face, advanced towards her.

Adeline (quite pettish) said:—Mr. Drown, sir, I do not allow any gentleman to take such liberties with me.

Drown (assuming a serious air) replied:—“Now, Miss Adeline, don't get angry because I proposed to kiss you,

I did not mean to insult you, for really there is no girl living that I think as much of as I do of you, and have been thinking for some time of proposing marriage—what do you say to our getting married?”

Adeline (becoming calm)—“Well, Ezra, maybe I might marry you, but you shall not kiss me.”

Just at this time some persons came in, and this chit-chat was stopped.

A short time after this, I had occasion to go to Indiana, and on my return home, when I landed at St. Louis, I met on the wharf, William Alston, from Fairfield, who had come down to buy goods. As I came up to him, I said: Well, Billy, is there any news from home? To which he replied: Drown and his wife came down on the boat with me, on their wedding tour.

You say Drown and his wife—to whom has he got married?

To my inquiry Alston replied—Ad. Dickey.

Alston's word, in business matters, was not to be questioned; but he was fond of a joke, and if he could play a hoax upon a person he would not stop to accompany his yarn with many fictions. I thought of the chit-chat in the parlor about two weeks previous, and then of Alston's sportive propensities. When I said to him: “Billy, are you in earnest?” his reply was: “Certainly I am; they have just taken a hack to go up to the hotel.” I parted with Alston, went up into the city, and put up at Barnum's. I here carefully looked over the register, but found no name that I knew. After a little delay I went to the Planters' House, and here I found written in the register: “Capt. E. Drown and lady, U. S. A., Iowa.”

When I saw the title attached to Drown's name, I said to myself: Sold—Billy has caught me this time; this is Drown—Capt. Drown—but not our Fairfield Drown. I was about to leave without further investigation, but on second thought I concluded to find out who this Capt. Drown was, and sought his room. As I

came to his number I found a negro servant standing sentinel at the door. I inquired if this was Mr. Drown's room. I was answered in the affirmative, but was told that Capt. Drown had given orders not to admit any person, but if any one wished to see him to inform him that when convenient he would meet him in parlor No.

2. I wrote on a piece of paper :

"To Capt. E. Drown, U. S. A.

CHARLES NEGUS,

Of Fairfield, Iowa,"

gave it to the servant and told him to give it to Capt. Drown, and went down to parlor No. 2 to await the result. After a few minutes delay in came Drown, dressed in the most tasteful style, in a new suit, but not a military uniform. I addressed him: "Good day Drown; I am glad to see you; I learn that you have got to be Captain. Of how many does your command consist, of one or more; and what kind of a uniform do your subordinates wear, tight coats or petticoats; please to explain." With rather an air of surprise he replied: "Where the d—l did you get that notion into your head, to ask me such a question?" My reply was: "I see in your own hand writing on the hotel register, the name of Capt. E. Drown, so I suppose you are entitled to that rank." Drown appeared to be a little disconcerted, but soon replied: "Now look here Charley, you recollect the little chit-chat me and Ad. had in the parlor; well we met the next evening and made it a matter of business, and quick work at that, and Ad. and I have got married, came down here on a little pleasure excursion, and to give myself a little importance, I registered my name as you have seen it; but look her; don't say anything about it in the city or to the people about Fairfield. They think at the hotel here I am of some consequence; as you see, they have assigned me, for my own special use, a servant."

Drown returned to his room and brought down his wife. In their physical organization and mental turn

there was a striking similarity between the two; they were devoted to each other, and were a well matched pair in every respect.

After a short social interview I left the hotel and the next day started for home. But Drown remained in the city about two weeks, during which time he put on military style and visited the principal places in the city, and was treated with that respect due to the rank of Captain in the regular army. This was in accordance with his notions and desire, but it drew rather heavily on his finances, and a little more than his means justified.

Drown had been appointed Administrator of the estate of Thomas H. Gray, and had the assets in his possession, and to meet the expenses of his wedding tour had to draw heavily on the trust fund. Shortly after his return he was called upon to make a settlement, and to make his accounts balance forged a receipt for a large amount, swore to his statement and it was approved. The party on whom the receipt was forged lived at a distance, and it was some time before the truth of this transaction was known, but it was found out, Drown was returned to the grand jury on indictment for forgery and another for perjury was presented against him. At this he assumed an air of indifference, but he evidently was annoyed at these proceedings. He had acquired a reputation of being rather careless about court papers, and sometimes important documents were missing when it was for his interest they should be. Soon after these indictments were presented the clerk's office was broken open, and the place where indictments were usually kept thoroughly searched, but those papers were not found, and nothing was taken from the office. Suspicions were aroused as to the cause of this depredation but there was no proof. The clerk had taken the precaution to remove these indictments from their usual place of keeping and had put them under lock and key at his own house.

Caleb Baldwin and Samuel Clinton were co-partners in the law business, and Baldwin at this time was prosecuting attorney, and he had taken the forged receipt and affidavit into his own custody for safe keeping.

I was retained as Drown's counsellor, and he was industrious in devising ways and means of defence, but of all his plans proposed there were doubts of success with the positive proof that would be produced, and as the time for trial drew near, Drown became very uneasy and anxious as to the result. The evening before the case came on for trial, Drown came to my office for consultation about another case in which he was interested.

Clinton and Baldwin were the attorneys on the other side and had the papers in the case. We wanted them for examination, and Drown went to their office to get them. He found Clinton alone busily engaged. Drown asked for the papers; Clinton, being busy, without much precaution, hastily took the papers from their place of keeping, handed them over to Drown, and he immediately returned to my office.

When he came back I was busily engaged in writing and, without saying a word, he took a seat and commenced looking over the bundle. All at once Drown sprang from his seat, upset his chair, made a bound so high that when he came down on the floor it shook the whole room, and he cried out with a tremendous voice: "Eureka! Eureka!" (I have found them.)

This sudden freak at first rather frightened me. I could not imagine what had happened. I quickly dropped my pen, and rather excitedly asked, "What is the matter with you, Drown? Are you crazy?" He quickly advanced towards me and held up before my face some papers, and being very much excited, he exclaimed: "Look here!" I cast my eyes at the papers and saw at once that he held in his hand the alleged forged receipt and affidavit to his settlement in the estate of Gray. As soon as I saw what they were I said, "Look here, old fellow, where did you get them docu-

ments?" He replied, "Why, they were with the papers Clinton gave me." After a few moments pause, Drown very gravely remarked, "I think this room is getting rather cold; we ought to have a better fire," and then quickly advanced towards the stove, opened the door, threw the papers into the stove upon the glowing coals, made a step back and then stopped, and intensely fixed his eyes in silence upon the fire in the open stove.

At first there was seen a kind of white thick smoke rising from the papers, and making its way up the stove-pipe; then followed a bright flash of flames, the legible parts of the paper soon disappeared and left a thin scum which soon settled down among the coals. When Drown saw the last vestige of the papers dissolve into fine ashes, he broke the silence by exclaiming, "D—m you! I guess you will not be a witness against me any more," and a joy flashed across his countenance as though he had the assurance that he was now safe from the vengeance of his persecutors. The next morning the cases of the State of Iowa *vs.* Ezra Drown, were called. Drown came into court apparently very much dejected, bore the air of laboring under much anxiety, and was very particular in having those rejected from the jury he thought were prejudiced against him. The jury was impaneled. Baldwin made his opening statement which was replied to in behalf of the defendant. The first testimony to be introduced was the forged receipt and affidavit.

Baldwin took out from his satchel a bundle, and began to look for those papers, but his eyes did not meet with the superscription; a flush of redness and marks of confusion came over his face. He went over the bundle again and again, and carefully undid and examined every paper. By this time the eyes of the judge and all in the court-room were fixed upon him. After a few moments of earnest look, the judge said: Mr. Baldwin, proceed with your case. Now comes a tug of mental war. The prosecutor resorted to every possible means to save his case, but the affidavit and the forged receipt

were indispensable and could not be found. Both cases were abandoned, the jury discharged, and Drown released to go and do as he pleased.

He immediately left the court-room accompanied by a large number of friends who bestowed upon him their warm congratulations. There was much speculation about what had become of the lost papers, but among all the surmises no one ever accused Drown of having anything to do with their disappearance.

At the time of the great excitement about the discovery of gold in California, Dickey had disposed of his hotel for other property, and he went across the mountains and left his business in the care of Drown, and being pleased with the country gave directions to have his property sold, and for his family to come to him.

Drown's shortcomings, and particularly his acts in settling up the estate of Gray, had very much prejudiced public opinion against him, so much so that it was not very desirable for him to stay in the vicinity of Fairfield, and he concluded to accompany Mrs. Dickey. Drown had become the father of an interesting child, and he, with his wife and child, Mrs. Dickey and her younger son, all started for California in the spring of 1854, by water.

The steamer they took on the Pacific was wrecked; Mrs. Dickey was taken off the wreck in a life boat, young Dickey floated ashore on a chicken-coop, Drown put his wife in what he supposed would be a safe place for a short time, seized his child by its clothes with his teeth and swam ashore with it, deposited it in safe keeping, and then went back to the wreck for his wife, but when he got back she was not to be found; in the confusion some one had jostled her from the place he left her into the boisterous deep. Her form never met his vision any more—she found a watery grave.

NOTES ON THE HISTORY OF POTTAWATTAMIE COUNTY.

BY. D. C. BLOOMER.

(Continued from page 119.)

THE board of supervisors convened on the 1st of January, 1872. It consisted of A. M. Battelle, chairman; J. R. Reed, J. C. Layton, Simeon Wright, and J. B. Blake. The bonds of the new county officers were approved, and John Bennett took his post as auditor and clerk of the board, E. G. Sears being his assistant. Samuel Haas, Thomas Officer, and J. R. Reed, were appointed directors of the poor for the year. Joseph Moss was appointed deputy sheriff; H. P. Warren, deputy treasurer; and J. R. Reed, county attorney. The *Non-pareil*, *Times*, and *Avoca Delta* were authorized to publish the proceedings of the board.

No important business was transacted at the January session beyond the settlement with county officers, the hearing of the usual number of road applications, and the allowance of accounts against the county.

At the September session of the board, the new township of Belknap was created, comprising township 75, range 40, with the exception of one row of sections on the eastern side attached to Center township. The old name of James was retained by township 76, range 40.

At the October election 24 votes were polled in Belknap and 20 in James township. The total county and state tax levied this year by the board was sixteen mills.

The township of Neola was organized at the June session of the board; it consists of township 77, ranges 41 and 42; is twelve miles long from east to west by six miles wide from north to south. Masketo creek runs diagonally very nearly through the center from north-east to south-west, the line of the Chicago, Rock Island,

and Pacific railroad passing along its valley. The village of Neola is situated very near the center of the township. The surface is composed of undulating prairie, well watered but almost entirely destitute of timber. The soil is very fertile and is being parceled out into excellent farms by the steady tide of emigration that is coming into the country.

In January agricultural products were quoted at the following prices: Wheat, 95 cents to \$1; corn, 20 cents; oats, 21 to 25 cents; barley, 35 to 45 cents; and butter 25 to 30 cents.

The winter was regarded as a very cold one, the thermometer frequently being down below zero.

The funeral of M. L. McPherson was attended on the 2d of January from the Methodist church, he having died in St. Louis on the 29th of December. The deceased was a prominent lawyer, and at the time of his death held the office of prosecuting attorney for the third judicial district. He was a native of North Carolina, but emigrated to Iowa at an early day, and had been a member of the state senate, a presidential elector in 1860, and paymaster, with the rank of major during the war. His remains were borne to the grave by the members of the Pottawattamie county bar. Col. D. B. Dailey, of Council Bluff, was appointed to the office made vacant by the decease of Maj. McPherson.

Early on the morning of the 11th of January the Pacific House was discovered to be on fire; the inmates were hastily aroused from their slumbers, and all succeeded, though with much difficulty, in making their escape from the building. A strong wind was blowing and the fire made rapid progress, but through the active and intelligent exertions of the firemen it was checked, after burning the north-western portion of the building. A steamer from Omaha arrived to assist in subduing the flames, but not until after they had been effectually checked. The loss to Mr. S. S. Baylis, the owner of the building, was about \$15,000, mainly covered by

of the measure was prepared and generally signed. It was proposed that the new county should comprise a strip eighteen miles in width from east to west, taken from the eastern end of Pottawattamie county, and containing twelve government townships, being twenty-four miles in length from north to south. A bill for its erection, under the name of Belknap, was introduced into the General Assembly of 1872, but was defeated. Such a bill, submitting the question to the voters of the whole county, was enacted at the session of 1874, and will be passed upon by them in October of this year.

On the first of February Mr. Nehemiah Baldwin entered upon his duties as register of the United States land office in Council Bluffs. His predecessor, Mr. Sylvanus Dodge, had died while holding the office on the 24th day of December preceding. He had formerly resided in Salem, in the state of Massachusetts, where he held important public offices, and exercised a large and salutary influence in the community. For the last six years he had resided in Council Bluffs, and maintained the reputation of a pure and worthy citizen. He had held the office of register of the land office for nearly three years.

The work on the Union Pacific bridge across the Missouri river went steadily forward during the winter, and was completed early in the spring. The first passenger car drawn by an engine from the Union Pacific road crossed the bridge on the 22d of March and moved eastward to the depot of the Rock Island railroad where its advent was witnessed by a large number of the citizens of Council Bluffs.

But previous to this date the question as to how this bridge should be operated had attracted much earnest and serious attention. By the citizens of Pottawattamie county, and, indeed, by the state generally, it was claimed that the Union Pacific company should operate its road across the bridge as one continuous line to its initial or starting point at Council Bluffs. The corpor-

ate authorities of that city had paid for the right of way for the road for a distance of over a mile and a half inside their corporate limits, and claimed that a contract existed with the company by which it was bound to so operate its road. The General Assembly of the state had early taken action on the subject, and on the 26th of February, 1872, had, by a unanimous vote of both houses, prohibited the railroad terminating at Council Bluffs from making any transfers of freight, passengers, or express matters to or with any other railroad company at or near such terminus, either by delivering or receiving the same, at any other place than in the state of Iowa at or near the point at which the railroad, extending to the state of Iowa, terminates, and providing severe penalties for any violation of this law.

But the directors of the Union Pacific company took a different view of the situation, claiming first, that they had entered into a contract with the city of Omaha, and the county of Douglass in Nebraska, by which the former was made the starting point for all their western bound trains, and the place for the transfer of freights and passengers. Second, that the Union Pacific bridge was an independent and separate property from the remainder of this road, and for the construction of which a distinct class of bonds had been issued, and insisting therefore, thirdly, that the Iowa railroads should run their cars across the bridge, paying to the Union Pacific a reasonable compensation for that privilege, and thus making actual points for the transfer of freights and passengers to and from these different roads, in the state of Nebraska.

On the 12th of March a meeting of all the superintendents of the Iowa roads was held in Council Bluffs, at which the determination was arrived at, and announced to the superintendent of the Union Pacific, that their roads terminated at Council Bluffs, both in law and in fact, and that their cars would not run westward from that city, and of course would not cross the Union Paci-

fic bridge. This resolution was firmly adhered to by these roads, and it seemed as though a hiatus of about two miles would occur in the line of travel across the continent, and in fact the old mode of transfer by steamboat across the river did actually continue for several days after the bridge was completed and ready for use.

To end this difficulty a transfer train was started by Mr. Sickles, superintendent of the Union Pacific, which runs over the bridge, and conveys passengers and freight from the terminus of the Iowa roads in Council Bluffs to the starting point of the former road on the west side of the river. The toll or fare charged on this train is fifty cents for each passenger and \$10 for each loaded freight car. It is a very inconvenient arrangement for the public, as well as an expensive one. It renders necessary the transfer of all passengers, from car to car, and also the moving in the same way of all baggage, mail, express, and a large portion of the freight, on the arrival of each train from the east or west. Earnest efforts have been made to secure its discontinuance, and induce the company to run its trains to the initial point of the road, as established by law, in Council Bluffs, but thus far without success.

The reasons for this course are quite apparent to persons conversant with the subject. From the excessive tolls collected for crossing the bridge, a handsome income is derived by the company, and at the same time certain important local interests in the city of Omaha are greatly promoted.

The question is far from being a local one, and has largely attracted the attention of the whole country, and congress must at an early day decide whether this gigantic corporation, which has received such liberal assistance from the general government, shall forever continue to impose this heavy burden and these vexatious delays upon the business, commerce and travel passing over its road.

The locality where the transfer of freight and passengers between the Iowa roads and the Union Pacific is situated in the southwestern part of Council Bluffs. It speedily grew into importance. Long platforms were erected by the Iowa roads for the transaction of their business; offices were opened by each of them for the sale of tickets, and telegraph wires extended to them. The Union Pacific built a covered platform over eight hundred feet in length; also, a good sized hotel, and a round house, and opened ample cattle yards. The city erected bridges, opened a good road, and laid down a wide sidewalk, and the track of the horse railroad was changed so as to run to the same point. The cars on the latter are, on their arrival at the transfer grounds, attached to a dummy engine on the Union Pacific road, and thence taken over the bridge to Omaha, thus making the journey between the two cities both rapid and pleasant.

The city election in April was contested with a great deal of zeal and determination. The republicans, as usual, about ten days before the election nominated a full ticket with Dr. N. D. Lawrence at its head. In opposition to this a people's ticket was formed which was headed by Samuel Haas. Both gentlemen were popular men and spared no efforts to secure an election. The former was successful by 141 majority in a total vote of 1,142. The other officers chosen at the same time were F. A. Burke, recorder; J. W. Morse, city marshal; Jacob Williams, treasurer; Thomas Bowman, assessor, and L. W. Babbitt, C. A. Gould, N. S. Monroe, H. H. Oberholtzer, S. N. Porterfield and T. M. Collins, aldermen. The city council, at its first meeting, appointed J. R. Reed, city attorney, L. P. Judson, city engineer, and Jacob Mithon and Elias Thornton, supervisors. During the year Horace Everett and D. C. Bloomer were appointed aldermen to fill vacancies in the board.

At the school election in March John F. Evans and James B. Rue were elected directors without opposition,

and the necessary funds were voted for the support of the schools for the coming year. The total expenditures of the city for schools during the year ending March 1st, were \$37,890.61, of which the sum of \$16,212.50 was paid to teachers.

During the early months of the year a company was organized in Council Bluffs for the erection of a paper mill. The capital stock was fixed at \$25,000 and was nearly all subscribed before work was commenced in March. The first board of directors of the company was composed of Charles Hendrie, R. J. Cory, E. W. Davenport, E. L. Shugart, and S. Farnsworth. The mill was located on Musketo creek, in the southeastern part of the city, and was completed early in the summer, but it had been in operation only a few weeks when it was burned down early on the morning of the 30th of August. Fortunately it was quite largely insured, and with the funds thus saved, together with others raised mainly through the exertions of Mr. Charles Hendrie, the president of the company, the mill was rebuilt in a more substantial manner in 1873, and has (1874) recently again gone into operation.

— During the pendency of the city election in April and for a period of about two weeks a small party paper, called the *Evening Star*, was issued by W. R. Vaughan, proprietor, J. H. Keatly being editor. On the 2d of July, Mr. Vaughan, who had previously established a job office and purchased a steam press, issued the first number of the Council Bluffs *Republican*, a daily evening paper of seven columns. For a short time, Council Bluffs enjoyed the luxury of three daily newspapers, viz: the *Nonpareil*, *Republican* and *Times*, the first being issued in the morning and the other two in the afternoon of each day. This proved to be too much of a good thing, and the *Times* was discontinued on the 14th of October, after having been printed about two years and a half, and the daily issues of the *Republican* ceased a month or two later. It has been continued as a weekly paper and is still issued.

The *Council Bluffs Christian Advocate* was commenced early in the spring, Rev. F. P. Bresee, editor; Rand & Knots, publishers. It was a small monthly publication, and is still published, greatly enlarged and improved.

On the evening of May 2d a very successful concert was given at Dohany Hall by Miss Fanny Kellogg, assisted by Mrs. George L. Everett, Mr. Cooper, and several other accomplished musicians. This young lady who had resided in Council Bluffs from childhood, and who was noted for singular grace of person and vivacity of mind, had early shown decided musical ability. This pleasing talent was carefully cultivated and encouraged by her parents, and subsequent years have confirmed the indications of her early youth. She has frequently sung in concerts throughout many towns of the west with the most marked success, and she is now engaged in acquiring a thorough musical education with competent instructors in eastern cities. Her friends confidently predict for her a brilliant career in the musical world.

Much attention has always been given in Council Bluffs to the cultivation of a taste for music in all its varied forms. Mr. Joseph Mueller has for many years been engaged both as an instructor in this delightful art and as a dealer in musical instruments. This year (1872) he removed his store into a fine large building in the post office block, filling it with all classes of goods connected with that branch of business. His sales-room is over one hundred feet in length, and the aggregate amount of sales during the year was very large.

On the 14th of June, about one hundred ladies and gentlemen, representing the Iowa Press Association, passed through Council Bluffs on an excursion to Great Salt Lake City, which had been generously tendered to them by the Union Pacific railroad. The writer of these notes accompanied them on this trip, which proved to be a most delightful one. Leaving Omaha on the afternoon of the 14th, we arrived in Salt Lake City in the evening of the second day thereafter. The ride over

the plains and through the mountains was exciting and exhilarating. The weather was superb and all enjoyed the varied and magnificent scenery, through which the road passes, with the greatest zest. At the Mormon capital a day was spent in visiting the Tabernacle, Camp Douglass, the Warm Springs, where all partook of a luxurious bath in its tepid waters, a visit to Brigham Young, concluding with an evening at the Mormon theatre. The next day was occupied in a ride on a steamboat on Great Salt Lake, and up the tortuous channel of Bear river to the city of Corinne, where our palace cars awaited us on the Central Pacific. Entering these on the morning of the 19th of June, the return trip to Council Bluffs occupied two days, the party separating at the latter point, on the afternoon of the 21st, and proceeding thence to their homes. The journey was one which will long be remembered by all who were so fortunate as to share in its pleasures and excitements.

On the 21st of June the annual commencement of the Council Bluffs High School was held, when six young ladies, viz: Hattie Williams, Mary Warren, Lizzie Oliver, Ida Kirkpatrick, Ingletta Smith, and Verna Reynolds, read their essays and received their diplomas. This closed the school year, which had been marked by good conduct on the part of the pupils, and general faithfulness and zeal among the teachers. The annual appointment of teachers followed soon after. A number of changes were made in the list, and nearly all the graduates from the High School were employed by the school board to engage in the work of instruction for the ensuing year.

The 4th of July was celebrated in Council Bluffs by a display of fast trotting and running on the grounds of the Agricultural Society, or in other words, by a big horse race. This trial of speed was under the charge of the officers of the County Agricultural Society, or at least a part of them. There was a large crowd on the grounds, over 2,800 tickets being sold. The Fire De-

partment was present and made a very creditable display. There were four "trials," both in running and trotting, and considerable money changed hands as the results of the races were decided. The best time made in trotting was 2:40. A considerable number of citizens also assembled in Glendale, and had a dinner and speeches in a quiet way, the former being brought on the ground in baskets.

On the morning of the 16th of August the extensive furniture store of J. A. Eno, on Main street, in Council Bluffs, was burned, together with several other buildings. The loss on his stock was \$7,000; insured to nearly double that amount. The building was totally destroyed. It was owned by A. S. Bryant, whose loss was about \$8,000; no insurance. The other sufferers by the fire were: Wm. Meyer, \$1,500; J. Phifer, \$1,500; S. W. Ross, \$200. A heavy rain, which came on while the fire was still burning, saved a number of other buildings. Among those destroyed was the one formerly occupied by the Congregational church, and erected in 1854. The fire was clearly the work of an incendiary, and was afterwards the subject of protracted investigation in the courts of the county, but no evidence could be found to point out the guilty party.

On the 5th of August, the First National Bank of Council Bluffs was robbed of \$20,000 in currency. The money was taken sometime between 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when the safe was opened by the cashier, Mr. S. Farnsworth, and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when the money was first discovered to be gone. The cashier had been in the bank alone during a portion of the day, and the robbery was supposed to have been accomplished while he was engaged in waiting on customers at the counter, the thief entering through a back door and reaching the safe unperceived, and making his exit without attracting any attention. The money was not known to have ever been recovered. A few months subsequent to this time, Mr. John F. Evans was appointed President of the Bank, Mr. Farnsworth continuing to act as cashier.

On the 13th of September, John B. Adams was killed at the depot of the Burlington and Missouri river railroad, while engaged in coupling cars. A short time previous, Peter Anderson, a laborer on the Union Pacific embankment, was run over by the cars near the transfer grounds and killed.

The District Fair for southwestern Iowa, was held in Council Bluffs on the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th of September, on the grounds of the Pottawattamie county Agricultural Society. Great efforts were made by the managers to make it a great success, in which they only partially succeeded. The price of admission to the grounds was fixed at a pretty high figure, which kept away some people. The total gate receipts, however, reached the sum of \$3,670. The weather was unpropitious, being cold and windy a large part of the time. The display of agricultural products was meagre, and the halls devoted to the exhibition were only partially filled. There was a large number of fine cattle on the grounds, some of them being brought from the central and eastern parts of the state. Sheep and swine were also well represented. The portion of the enclosure devoted to agricultural implements also presented a fine appearance, a number of articles from the manufactory of the Council Bluffs agricultural works being on exhibition. The turn-out of fine horses on the grounds was very large, and the trotting and running matches, of which there were a large number, attracted great attention. The best trotting time made was 2:30 $\frac{1}{2}$, by a horse from St. Louis. On the third day an address was delivered by Hon. John Scott, of Story county. The Olmstead zouaves, a military company from Des Moines, were on the grounds, and made a very creditable display. None of the premiums awarded were paid, except on horses, and indeed no complete list of them was ever published. During the continuance of the fair, the ladies of the Episcopal church had a booth on the ground for the sale of refreshments, the net proceeds of which were donated to the church.

Early this year, very general attention was attracted towards the new southern railroad, proposed to be constructed from the Mississippi river to the Pacific. Gen. Dodge, of Council Bluffs, was appointed its chief engineer. The confidence in which he was held, together with the general dullness in the labor market and in business which prevailed, induced a great many engineers, contractors, merchants, mechanics, laborers and speculators to embark in this new enterprise. Probably several hundred of these classes left the county for Texas during the season. Some of these took their families along as fall approached, among whom was Gen. Dodge himself, who had his residence in Marshal during one winter. For the first fifteen months all went on prosperously. Employment and fair wages were secured for all those who were willing to work, or engage in any way in building the road.

The Young Men's Christian Association, of Council Bluffs, maintained a missionary and also a free reading room; the latter was conveniently located on Pearl street, was well stocked with the newspapers and magazines, and rapidly increased in public favor. At a meeting held on the last Sunday evening in August, in Dohany's Hall, over \$1,000 was raised for the benevolent purposes of this organization. Later in the year a lecture course was organized under its auspices, and a course of six excellent lectures delivered during the following winter by B. F. Taylor, President Magoon, Col. Sanford, Mrs. Scott Siddons, Frederick Douglass, and W. A. McMasters. A. W. Street was president and E. E. Harkness secretary of the association.

The Congregational Association for southwestern Iowa was held in Council Bluffs, commencing on the 25th of October. It had been first organized in 1854, in a log cabin in the same city by three ministers, viz: Rev. G. B. Hitchcock, Rev. G. G. Rice and Rev. John Todd. The two latter were present at the meeting this year, the Association having grown to consist of twenty-five cler-

gymen. It continued in session during three days, transacting much interesting business. Rev. H. W. Haywood, of Magnolia, was moderator.

On the 16th of October, the barn of Mr. William Merwherter, in Walnut township, was destroyed by fire, together with a large amount of property stored in it. The total lost to Mr. M., who was one of the oldest and most industrious farmers in the county, was about \$3,000. Other farmers lost quite heavily from prairie fires this fall, which proved to be more than usually destructive. Among these were Mr. Nelson Lewis and A. L. Swigert in Kane township.

The political canvas in the county this year, although a president was to be elected, was an exceedingly languid one. Both parties formed clubs, rented halls and had occasional meetings, but the attendance upon them was limited and very little enthusiasm was evolved. The Republicans of the county were almost unanimous in favor of the nomination of Col. Wm. F. Sapp for congress in this district, but at the congressional convention held on the 1st of August, the choice fell upon Judge James W. McDill, of Union county, and he was subsequently elected by a very large majority. The opposition at first nominated W. H. M. Pusey for the same position, and he would undoubtedly have made a strong candidate, but he was compelled to decline on account of private business, and his place on the ticket was taken by W. W. Merritt, of Montgomery county. For the office of District judge, the names of J. R. Reed and L. W. Ross, both of Council Bluffs, were presented to the convention, but the former was nominated, although the latter received the vote of his own county. The fact that first choice of the Republicans of the county for each of these two important offices was rejected by the nominating convention, had rather a depressing effect upon the action of the party throughout the canvass, although both of the successful candidates received a full party vote. E. E. Aylesworth, of Council Bluffs, was

supported by the opposition for circuit judge and run handsomely ahead of his ticket in the county. His opponent was J. R. Stockton, and was elected. Judge McDill, immediately on being nominated for Congress, resigned his position as Circuit judge, and J. R. Reed the candidate for the office for the next term, and for which he was in November elected, was appointed to fill the vacancy. The only county officers filled this fall, were recorder and clerk of the courts, and for these positions E. P. Brown and R. T. Bryant, both Republicans, were elected over D. F. Eicher and J. H. Mathews, supported by the opposition. The fall vote of the county was, Grant 1451, Greeley 1148, O'Connor 37. In Kane township Grant received 689, Greeley 685, O'Connor 11, A. M. Battelle and B. W. Hight were at the same election, elected supervisors over J. M. Talbot and Peter Bechtelle, the opposing candidates. During the fall, Fitz Henry Warren, John A. Kasson, Gov. Kirkwood and W. B. Allison delivered addresses.

The most effective speech that was made during the canvass, was delivered by Mrs. Matilda Fletcher to a crowded assembly in the court house. This lady, a resident of Council Bluffs, had, by singular perseverance and energy, won for herself a prominent place among the lady lecturers of the country. Her first public addresses were clothed in poetic language, but throwing these aside, she boldly launched out upon the discussion of the most important questions in sober prose. Possessed of a well formed person, a healthy constitution, a pleasing address and more than ordinary powers of effective elocution, her appearance in the political arena called forth the largest gatherings of the campaign in Iowa as well as in other states, and secured the most flattering testimonials from the public press.

On the 5th of November an altercation occurred at Henry Creek station in Rockyford township, between James McMillen and Alfred Fraser, in relation to an election bet in the course of which the latter struck the former a severe blow on the head with his fist, from the

effects of which McMillen died almost instantly. Fraser was arrested and afterwards indicted for manslaughter, but on the trial was acquitted by the jury.

A fine educational institution was erected in the fall in Council Bluffs, as a school for girls under the charge of the sisters of charity connected with the Roman catholic church. It is situated in the southwestern part of the city. The main building is 27 by 56 feet, with a wing 18 by 24 feet, all of brick, two stories in height. It cost, with the lots, about \$8,000, and the school was opened during the winter in charge of the sisters. It is intended as both a day and boarding school. The catholics also about the same time established a boys' school, thus withdrawing their children almost entirely from the public schools of the city.

Council Bluffs was this year largely infested with gamblers, and all the efforts of the police officers were unable to suppress them. The three-card monte trick was the most common device by which they operated on the unwary. They infested the railroad trains also, and every few days some unlucky traveler on the cars, or transient sojourner at the hotels was induced to invest his money on the turn of a card and of course always lost. Having secured the money they would frequently return a part to their victims, on condition that they would not "squeal," that is, inform on the scoundrels, and in this way they most generally escaped detection.

Modern spiritualism found many followers in the county, among whom were some of the best and most substantial citizens. They held regular meetings and numerous lectures were delivered by its advocates. In September they organized themselves into a permanent society, adopted a constitution, and elected as officers, S. H. Riddle, president, A. Sundry vice-president and F. S. Powel, secretary.

In December the market reports in the *Avoca Delta*, gave the prices of farming products as follows: Wheat, 85c; corn, 13c; oats, 15c; live hogs, \$3.00 per hundred, Council Bluffs prices were but little in advance of these. A very large crop of corn was raised in the county.

amounting in the aggregate to about 1,614,249 bushels, as shown by the census returns taken the following spring. The number of bushels of wheat harvested in 1872 was 323,174, and of oats 239,249. The year 1872 was regarded as a dull year in business matters. Times were said to be hard and money scarce. The low price of produce largely contributed to this state of things. But the settlement of the county moved steadily forward. A great many new farms were opened and the foundation of future prosperity laid.

The teachers' institute was held the week preceeding Christmas. The weather was intensely cold, but the attendance was very large. It was conducted almost entirely by the teachers themselves, and was one of the best ever held in the county. Mr. Jacobs, the county superintendent presided, and Messrs. Armstrong, Chandler, Massey and Rue among the gentlemen, and Misses Fish and Flynn among the ladies, took an active part in carrying forward the work of instruction. Lectures were delivered during the week by Reverends DeForest, Thickstun, and Cargil and Prof. Hotchkis, of Des Moines.

The epizootic prevailed very extensively during the fall and winter of 1872-3 throughout the county. Nearly every house was more or less effected by it, seriously interfering for a couple of months with business. In Council Bluffs the streets were almost entirely deserted by vehicles for two or three weeks, and the street cars were run by mules. Hand carts were used in conveying goods over the city, and even in some instances to the railroad depots. Great care was taken of the animals and very few fatal cases occurred.

This year was noted in the courts of the county by a great increase of legal business. The district and circuit courts each sat over two months, and the United States district court over four weeks. It seemed impossible for the judges to dispose of all the business placed on their docket. The trials in many cases were severely contested and protracted to several days. The principal law firms were Baldwin & Wright, Clinton, Hart & Brewer, Sapp, Lyman & Hanna, Ross & Daily, and Mont-

gomery, Reed & James. Robert Percival, J. H. Ketley, E. A. Aylesworth and E. R. Paige were also prominent attorneys, and the bar of the county was noted for its strength and ability. Col. D. B. Daily discharged the duties of prosecuting attorney, under appointment from the governor, of this judicial district. Judge Douglass retired from the bench of the circuit court at the end of the year. He had earned and possessed the general confidence of the profession.

FORT MADISON.

IN 1806, Gen. Zebulon Pike (who was killed during the war of 1812, at York, in Canada) was ordered by the War Department to ascend the Mississippi from St. Louis to the Falls of St. Anthony and locate the sites of a number of forts for the protection of the frontier at such points as he might think most suitable. In the discharge of this duty he selected Fort Edwards (now Warsaw), Fort Madison, Fort Armstrong (Rock Island), Fort Crawford (Prairie du Chien), and Fort Snelling, near the Falls of St. Anthony; and five more beautiful locations all must admit could not have been found upon the Mississippi,—Fort Edwards and Fort Madison pre-eminently so. In accordance with his recommendation the forts were built and garrisoned. During the year of 1812 Fort Madison was burnt, from the fact that the provisions gave out, and the well became dry, and the only water to be got was from the river, making it an extremely hazardous undertaking to obtain it, as most of the time the fort was surrounded by hostile Indians, who from their ambush could easily pick off any one who ventured outside the fort. Moreover, a rumor had reached the garrison that the forts above had been taken by the British and Indians, the prisoners butchered, the buildings burnt, and that Fort Madison was to be the next point of attack. Upon the reception of this news, it was decided to burn the fort. The destruction of the building was complete. Nothing remained but the two

tall chimneys, and from them it took its Indian name of "Po-tah-wan-ick," the mention of which now to the Sac or Fox, in his far off home in the Indian Territory, would no doubt recall to his memory the happy days when he pitched his wick-e-op on the banks of the beautiful "Mas-sas-seep-po," and his frail canoe was the only burden borne upon its waters.

For upwards of twenty years these lone chimneys were the only evidences of civilization that marked the spot where Fort Madison now stands. In 1833 the Indian title to the land west of the Mississippi and north of the Des Moines was extinguished, save the half-breed tract lying in the angle of the Mississippi and Des Moines, and a reservation on the Iowa, of about ten miles wide and forty long, and the ever restless frontiersmen began to cross over into the "New Purchase." The principal crossing being at Dubuque in the north, and the "Flint Hills," "Shock-o-kon-Copeech," now Burlington, in the southern part of the "Purchase."

In the winter of 1833 or early in 1834, there were two settlers at Fort Madison, Richard Chaney, a native of Prince George's county, Maryland, born, as he told me, within sight of the "Federal City," as he called Washington, and Peter Williams, a native of either Kentucky or Tennessee, the former I think. He told me that he was residing near Fort Edwards (Warsaw) when the first steamboat ascended the Mississippi, and that he thought it certainly was the destroying angel. About this time John and James Box, with their father, whose Christian name I do not recollect, Hugh Wilson, James Dunn, Lewis Pitman and William Kennedy, settled in the immediate neighborhood. Lewis Pitman's, now West Point, was the most distant white settlement, none being west of his until you came to those of the Spaniards on the Pacific coast.

In the early part of 1834, about the latter part of February, Mr. Knapp, of Quincy, Illinois, Mr. Douglass, of New York, and the writer, then a youth of about sixteen, crossed from Mr. White's, now Appanoose, to Fort Madison on the ice, which having become very rotten,

the passage was considered to be dangerous and we were advised not to undertake it; but Mr. Doolittle, a son-in-law, I think, of Mr. White's having consented to pilot us over we started, and under his skillful guidance got along safely until within about a hundred yards of the shore at Fort Madison, when we found our further progress intercepted by a large air hole, which extended as far as we could see up and down the river, immediately along the shore. There was an edging of ice several yards wide in which there was a canoe frozen up. Here was a dilemma: whether to return or wait until this canoe could be cut from the ice—provided we could make ourselves heard by any one who might be within hearing—and brought over to where we were and ferry us to the shore. A council having been held, Mr. Doolittle concluded he would return, and we determined to wait. After some time we succeeded in making ourselves heard by Mr. Williams, who after some delay in relieving the canoe from its icy fetters, crossed the air hole to where we were standing, and ferried us to the shore one at a time, for which service we had great cause to be grateful, for in a very few minutes after we had been safely landed, the ice began to break up and move off.

At this time the cabin of Peter Williams and Richard Chaney, and the two chimneys of the old fort were the "improvements of Fort Madison." Being pleased with the location, we determined to make it our future residence. A frame and clap-boarded store house was agreed to be erected by the first of May, 1834, if possible, which the writer was to pay a certain rent for.

There was also a horse mill to be built by another Mr. Knapp, a cousin to the gentleman of the same name above mentioned. A cabin was also to be built for the residence of the Messrs. Knapp. These were the first improvements at Fort Madison after the cabins of the Messrs. Williams and Chaney had been built. The next substantial improvement was a hewed double log store house one and a half stories high, pointed with lime and sand mortar, built in the spring of 1835.

During the winter of 1834, or early in 1835, the settlement became annoyed by the depredations of certain vagabonds and thieves who, among other nefarious acts, were guilty of removing in several instances the evidences of the claim which had been laid by the settlers. Being at that time without law or gospel, a meeting of the settlers was called to be held at my store house in Fort Madison for the purpose of adopting "rules and regulations" for the government of the neighborhood. Every settler attended, and a committee was appointed, consisting, I think, of Messrs. John Box, E. D. Ayres, and myself, to draw up the code by which we were to be governed. This duty was performed to the entire satisfaction of the meeting, as the "rules and regulations" were unanimously adopted. At this same meeting Mr. E. D. Ayres was elected president, Peter Williams sheriff, and myself clerk of the neighborhood. It is to be regretted that this, the first code ever published and declared in Iowa (our proceedings were the first; shortly afterwards similar action was taken at Dubuque) has not been preserved; it would be an interesting relic. I had charge of it, but presume that when I left in December, 1835, I placed it for safe keeping and reference in the hands of some one of the other officers. I recollect that murder and jumping another's claim, were considered crimes of equal guilt, and on conviction the penalty was hanging. Our code, however, was not a very sanguinary one; nor was it necessary except in one instance while I remained in Fort Madison, to carry into effect any of its penalties, and that was in the case of a poor devil who committed some petty theft, of which he was convicted; for which our sheriff, Williams conveyed him over the river in a canoe, and left him in the "States," with the understanding if he ever was caught in the "purchase" again, that nine and thirty, well laid on, and a coat of tar and feathers, would be the inevitable result of his visit. Our code, of course, provided for trial by jury, to be summoned by the sheriff, on the order of the president.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—WE publish in this number the Address of the Hon. Henry Clay Dean, on the Philosophy of the History of the Louisiana Purchase, delivered before the Historical Society on the occasion of their last annual meeting. His speech, alternately lighted and shaded by gleams of humor and strains of pathos, thrilled with pleasure a vast audience, as the apt metaphor or learned illustration was drawn from the never-failing springs of his imagination or the exhaustless reservoir of his memory. It was, in short, a wonderful discourse, holding much in utterance necessarily lost in print, but which must stand, as here published, as great among the greatest of American orations.

—AN inquiry was published in these Notes, some months ago, asking the origin of some of the names of Iowa counties, among others that of Louisa. The Hon. Wm. L. Toole, in "Sketches and Incidents relating the Settlement of Louisa county," published in the January No. of the Annals for 1868, page 50, gives the explanations that the name was borrowed from a county of this name in the State of Virginia.

—JOHN CARROLL WALSH, of Hartford county, Maryland, has published in the *Dollar Monthly*, published at Hamilton, Illinois, a historical sketch of Fort Madison, Iowa, of which he was one of the earliest pioneers.

—WE acknowledge the receipt of the *Bulletin* of the Minnesota Academy of Natural Sciences, a pamphlet of 150 pages, containing interesting papers on Ornithology, Geology, the Antiquity of Man, and Astronomy, published by the Academy of Natural Sciences, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

—MISS EDNA DEAN PROCTOR composed the dedicatory poem that was read at the fiftieth annual meeting of the New Hampshire Historical Society.

—The article on Fort Madison, by Mr. John Carroll Walsh, which appears in this number, is taken from the *Dollar Monthly*.

ANNALS OF IOWA

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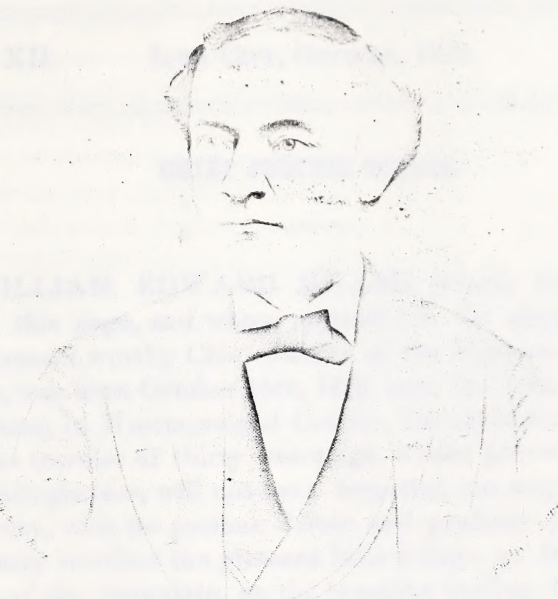
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Truly Yours
W. E. Miller

ANNALS OF IOWA.

VOL. XII.

IOWA CITY, OCTOBER, 1874.

No. 4.

CHIEF JUSTICE MILLER.

WILLIAM EDWARD MILLER (whose name heads this page, and whose portrait fills the opposite one), the present worthy Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Iowa, was born October 18th, 1823, near the town of Mount Pleasant, in Westmoreland County, Pennsylvania.

The traveler of thirty years ago, whose journey crossed the Alleghanies, will not have forgotten the stage coach of that day, with its profane driver and profaner passengers, and may recollect the pleasant little village on the western side of the mountain, on the turnpike leading from Cumberlandland to Pittsburg, called Mount Pleasant, near where the subject of this sketch was born.

As the several States mature in age, it is not difficult, notwithstanding the perpetual intercommunication between their populations, to notice, or at least to imagine, that the people of any one State have traits of character and manners, more or less marked, which distinguish them from those of the others. The physical peculiarities of a country are reflected in the idiosyncracies of its people. The children of Switzerland inhale a love of liberty with their pure mountain atmosphere, and look upon their mountains, whose ascent inspires daring and developes strength, as fortresses erected by God for the defense of their freedom, while the slothful Portuguese, with little obstruction from nature in

the pursuit of sustenance or comfort, lounging in the shade of the orange grove, fanned to slumber by the sleepy breezes which have warmed themselves in the hot sands of Africa, dreams only of sensuality or present comfort.

Here, in our own country, the barren soil of New England drove the Yankee to commerce, barter, trade, dicker, and finally to invention, with its long train of patent rights. The Western States are too young yet to have generated in their people permanent peculiarities, but it may have been the contemplation by her children of the rushing grandeur of two great rivers fretting her borders, which gave to Iowa's troops in the war that impulse and dash that made her First Regiment, in a campaign of three months, renowned over the whole world, that impelled her Second Regiment over the Confederate works at Donelson to gain the proud title, "bravest of the brave," and that inspired Corse to the defense of Allatoona, while the bordering State of Wisconsin, impressed by the great slow lake that she worships, in the more deliberate march of her regiments, by slower, but no less certain steps, attained an equal military eminence with Iowa.

These fancies be as they may, it is certainly true that the people of Pennsylvania, and especially that part of it where Judge Miller and his immediate ancestors came from, have noble characteristics of benevolence, hospitality, and solid worth, as prominent as the Alleghanies. Her youth could not climb her grand mountains, or stray through her charming valleys, without promoting in themselves that physical development on which health and longevity depend, and at the same time cultivating those moral faculties which adorn the best of mankind.

Such scenes as we have here hinted at surrounded the native place of our subject and his immediate ancestry. His father, the venerable Samuel Miller, Sr., was born in Somerset County, but removed with his parents when a child to the county of Westmoreland, where he was reared, and where he became an active and prominent business man, distinguished for his energy, public spirit, and integrity, and also for his zeal as an "old fashioned Methodist," of

which church he became a member prior to his marriage, and to which he, with his wife, is still attached. He transferred his residence from Pennsylvania to Johnson County, Iowa, in 1854, where he and his wife, five years ago, he being 74 and she 73 years old, celebrated their "golden wedding," and it may be added here that her father, Henry Eicher, died in Ohio, in 1873, in his 99th year.

The personage with whom we have immediately to do, Judge Miller, is the second son of a large family, eight of whom are now living, and several of whom have become distinguished, in the church, the army, or the law. Two of his brothers, David S. and Alexander J.* reside on their farms in Johnson County; another, Clarke Miller, is a practicing attorney in Marengo, Iowa County; the distinguished Methodist Minister, Emory Miller, of the Upper Iowa Conference, is another brother; Samuel, a skilled machinist, and Henry B., a merchant, reside out of Iowa, the first in Pennsylvania, and the latter in Ohio; his sister Eliza is the wife of William H. Hallock, editor of a Missouri newspaper.

In his earlier youth, Judge Miller lived and worked on his father's farm, laboring in summer and attending school in winter. When he had attained his fifteenth year, his father having relinquished farming and gone into the foundry business at Mount Pleasant, manufacturing stoves, plows, and various kinds of machinery, young Miller engaged in this business with his father.

In 1844 he married Miss Mary, daughter of James Robinson, Esq., of the neighboring county of Fayette. Her father, though retaining for part of his family his residence in Pennsylvania, himself became an "Early Settler" of Iowa, having been a purchaser at the government sale of lots in Iowa City in 1841. On his purchase then made he built some of the largest buildings here at that day, and subsequently some which still stand and are counted with the

Alexander J. Miller, late Lieutenant Colonel commanding the Sixth Iowa Infantry, with which he served through almost the entire war, having joined it at its organization as First Lieutenant of Company G. He participated in many battles, and was highly commended by his superiors for bravery.

most permanent business structures of Iowa City. Several of his sons-in-law, with their wives and families, followed Mr. Robinson to Iowa, and settled at an early day in Iowa City. Among these was the late Nicholas Harvey White, (for several years a member of the Board of Curators of the Historical Society) who died in 1873. Mr. Robinson removed back to Pennsylvania in 1865, where his death occurred the 21st of last March, in his 87th year, his wife having died six months previously, aged 78. Thus were two of the pioneers of Iowa gathered to their fathers at a ripe old age.

Although Judge Miller had not the advantage of a university course, he has a good English education, obtained in the select schools of his early home, for the common school system of Pennsylvania had not yet been established in his youth. But the education of such a mind as his is never finished, and depends little on colleges and schools, the acquisition of one class of learning acting as a stimulus for the acquirement of others, and to-day he is a harder student, and acquires knowledge with greater facility, than ever before.

In 1846 he began the systematic study of the law, which for three years he applied himself to incessantly during his leisure hours and at night, supporting himself and his family meantime by working at his trade as a moulder in his father's foundry. He also, at the same time, with diligence extended his study of ancient and modern history as collateral with that of law, and so captivated was he by the charms of study, and so possessed did he become with the determination to master the profession, that to him this double work seemed no hardship.

By the year 1849 the present Constitution of Pennsylvania had gone into effect, with a more liberal code of laws. Previous to this the office of Justice of the Peace in that Commonwealth had been looked upon as well-nigh hereditary in certain families, and was at all events filled by appointment of the Governor, and in Mount Pleasant had been held for half a century by John E. Fleming, with great acceptability to the people; but in this year the

"Young America" party of Mount Pleasant elected young Miller to the office, as a tribute to his worth as a rising and persevering young man, and as a mark of their approbation of his efforts, in the face of great difficulties, to master the abstruse science of jurisprudence.

He had now become the most popular youth of the place, and his associates lavished upon him most of their honors. Among other marks of distinction they conferred on him, was the title of Captain, by electing and having him commissioned Captain of the "Jackson Blues," a military company whose history covered a period dating back to the South Carolina "nullification" troubles, during the Presidency of Andrew Jackson, and which formed part of the "uniformed militia" of the State.

The discharge of his magisterial duties greatly facilitated the prosecution of his law studies, gave him a practical insight into legal technicalities and forms, compelled him constantly to investigate new points of common and statute law, and lent additional interest to a subject he had discovered an innate liking for. At the same time, his close application to his legal studies, which became well known, while it enabled him to give his judicial decisions with more intelligence, invested them with such authority as made them acceptable even to the amerced.

From April, 1849, to September, 1852, he held this office and discharged its duties, at the same time pursuing more closely his law studies, as the object of his ambition seemed nearer attainment. In the latter year he doffed the justice's ermine and the captain's cockade, and started with his family for Iowa. This journey was made by steamer from Pittsburg to Keokuk, and thence by stage to Iowa City, where he and his little flock arrived on the 10th of October.

On his arrival here he found the fall term of the District Court over, and a consideration of this fact and that the prospect of immediate practice for a new young lawyer did not seem flattering, together with his unacquaintance with the practice under the Iowa code, decided him to defer, for a time, entering upon his profession, and to accept the offer of the two Iowa City papers, "The Iowa Republican," and

"The Iowa Capital Reporter," to report for them the proceedings of the Senate during the session of the Fourth General Assembly, then about to convene at Iowa City.

At the spring term of the District Court for Johnson County in the following May (1853) he was admitted to the bar, and at once opened a law office in Iowa City. His first case occurred soon after, being a suit before Squire Peter Ewing, involving a claim of six dollars for injury to a hog. Although the amount at stake was so small, the cause was hotly contested, requiring, besides the Justice, four lawyers for its decision. These were, for the plaintiff, James D. Templin, and James Harlan, two reverend lawyers of that day, the first of whom has acquired wealth from the keen and intelligent pursuit of business, and a state reputation as a legal author, and wealth and honors have also been the portion of the other as a United States Senator and Cabinet Minister. For the defence, besides Judge Miller, was Col. W. Penn. Clarke, whose fortunes, as various as his abilities, after securing for him a seat as a delegate for the counties of Iowa and Johnson in the Constitutional Convention of 1857, led him through the dangerous paths of a Pay-Master during the war, then gave him the practical direction of the interior department as its chief clerk, and have finally anchored him at Washington City, as a resistless pleader before the court of claims. These are outlines of the careers of the lawyers, but what became of the justice, clients, or hog, we do not know.

A tin "shingle," attention to business, application to study, and honorable conduct toward his clients, soon brought their rewards in clients with gold in their hands, gave him local popularity, placed him in the front rank of the profession of his town, and finally laid that foundation on which his eminent reputation as a jurist now rests.

In August, 1854, on the ticket opposed to the democracy, he was elected prosecuting attorney for Johnson county, a no despicable tribute to his popularity, for with one other exception, all his associates on the ticket were defeated. The duties of this office he discharged for the full term of two years.

In 1867 he was selected as one of the republican candidates for representative in the legislature from the district then composed of Iowa and Johnson counties, but the democrats having received accessions of strength, their majority was too strong to be overborne by personal popularity, however great, and he was defeated.

At the October election of 1858, the first held under the present constitution, he was elected judge of the eighth judicial district, comprising the counties of Benton, Cedar, Iowa, Johnson, Jones, Linn, and Tama, and entered upon the difficult and responsible duties of the office on the first day of January, 1859.

Whether attributable or not to the tardy manner in which criminal cases had been dealt with by the courts, it is certain that the tendency to mob violence and the organization of "vigilance committees" culminated about this time in our state, so that the summary execution of suspected horse-thieves and supposed highwaymen was at that time deplorably and disgracefully common. If the lax administration by the courts was answerable for these disorders, the prompt and impartial method with which judicial business, whether civil or criminal, was disposed of by Judge Miller, must have had its full share in that salutary change in public morals, which, since the time referred to, has been so noticeable in Iowa.

At that time the courts were overwhelmed with business. In Judge Miller's district, the cases on the calendar had accumulated for about three years back, having been continued from term to term. He at once set himself to work to clear the dockets in the several counties of his district, and by persistent industry accomplished the task in the first two years of his term.

Holding court in those days in Iowa, besides its plodding hard work, was somewhat fruitful in adventure. At that time none of the county seats in the eighth district were accessible from any direction by railroad, except those of Iowa and Johnson, and the Judge usually traveled in his own conveyance. On one occasion, on the adjournment of court at Vinton, in the winter of 1861-2, which was remark-

able for its deep snows, a heavy fall of snow occurred with high winds, which blocked with snow drifts the Vinton and Cedar Rapids road, on which Judge Miller and a large party with sleighs and cutters sallied out toward their homes. They found it necessary frequently to pull down fences and travel through the fields to avoid the drifts. Sometimes, however, this could not be done, and then shoveling had to be resorted to. Besides the mail sleigh with many passengers, there were Col. I. M. Preston and Judge William Smythe, of Marion, and Mr. William Greene, of Cedar Rapids, the latter being with Judge Miller in his cutter. When within nine miles of Cedar Rapids, night began to fall, and the party determined to stop till morning at a tavern half a mile beyond them. At this crisis, in passing over the bottom rail to return to the lane, which no longer could be avoided, Judge Miller's plug hat was jolted off and was carried by the wind with great velocity to distant parts. Greene made such an effort to save it as a bold swimmer does to save a drowning child, but soon broke through the crust of the snow, and was floundering beyond his depth, when he desisted. The Judge borrowed, at the tavern, hat enough to last him to Cedar Rapids, where he procured a new one, and sent back the borrowed one. In the spring, when the snow melted, the lost hat was found by a little boy who looked upon it as quite a trophy.

In 1862, after a service on the bench of nearly four years, in which the public were well and faithfully served and the bar well satisfied, he resigned his judgeship, to accept the colonelcy of the 28th Iowa volunteers, then organizing at Camp Pope, near Iowa City. The last year of his service as judge was one of irksome restraint on his inclination. The martial spirit of every one was aroused, and it did not seem to him becoming that the former captain of the "Jackson Blues" should dally at home over law decisions when the very foundation, not only of law but of constitutions, had been submitted to the dread arbitrament of the sword. For two months Col. Miller performed perhaps the hardest service that falls to a commander—to drill raw recruits under the shadow of their own eaves. He did it, however,

with such tact as to gain their applause without sacrificing discipline. In November, with the 28th, he broke up camp and proceeded, via Davenport, by rail and steamer, to Helena, Arkansas, in the environs of which he encamped with his regiment about the 20th of November.

The campaigning done by the troops encamped on the banks of the Mississippi from Helena to Young's Point during the winter of 1862-3, was of the most exhausting kind. Unwholesome water, and malarial and contagious diseases, undermined the strength or destroyed the lives of many of that army that hovered near Vicksburg that winter, encamped near the levee or close to the bayou (localities which, as hinted at by the historian Ingersoll, in his work on "Iowa and the Rebellion," were salubrious for alligators, but fatal to men), while the bottomless roads and inclement weather disheartened the well.

At Helena Col. Miller remained all winter in what was denominated winter quarters, but he, with the whole or detachments of the regiment, made frequent expeditions in different directions. It was a detachment of the 28th with a detachment from the 11th Ohio under command of a captain, that cut the levee and allowed the waters of the Mississippi to rush into the "Yazoo Pass," which afterwards became so famous.

The 28th, with Col. Miller at its head, also formed a part of the expedition commanded by Gen. Gorman, which ascended White river in January, 1863. Capt. Stuart, in his "Iowa Colonels and Regiments," in speaking of this campaign says:

"If on this expedition Col. Miller and his regiment won little distinction, it was because no occasion offered. One thing is certain, that the hardships and exposures attending the movement were hardly ever equalled. The weather was cold, and it rained and snowed by turns, almost incessantly. Scores contracted disease on the White river expedition, which totally disabled them for service."

The arduous services and exposure experienced in this expedition laid the foundation of that disease which finally com-

pelled Col. Miller, on the entreaty of friends, and the recommendation of surgeons, to resign and come home in March, 1863, the alternatives presented being certain death down there, and the possibility of recovery at home. His constitution was very much impaired, and it was not till long after the war that it recovered its pristine strength.

In the spring of 1864, his health having been partially renewed, he resumed business as a legal practitioner at Iowa City, and about this time began to prepare "A Treatise on Pleading and Practice in Actions and Special Proceedings at Law and in Equity in the Courts of Iowa Under the Revision of 1860," the first edition of which was published in 1868, and, though a large one, has already been exhausted, and a new one, revised to meet the changes resulting from recent legislation, being called for, is now in course of publication — the best evidence of the appreciation by the bar, of the worth of the work.

In 1868 he was again called to the bench by an election as judge of the circuit court in the eighth judicial district, and entered upon the discharge of his duties as such at the beginning of January, 1869.

The experience gained while acting as district judge, and now as circuit judge, the approbation with which his decisions were received by the bar and the public, the almost uniform endorsement they met by the superior courts, his high character for integrity and learning, and the general aptitude he had displayed for the bench, singled him out as the proper person to fill a vacancy in the supreme court, which occurred before his term as circuit judge had expired.

Accordingly at the republican state convention held at De Moines in August, 1870, he was nominated with scarcely any opposition, as the candidate of this great party, for the high office of supreme judge, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. John F. Dillon, who had been re-elected supreme judge to fill the term beginning January, 1870, but who had declined to qualify because appointed by the President one of the new circuit judges of the United States. In view of his nomination by the republican con-

vention, Judge Miller was appointed by the governor, and at the election ensuing in October, chosen by the people, to the office for which he had been nominated, the term of which will expire in January, 1876.

In accordance with a provision of the constitution, requiring the judge having the shortest term to act as chief justice, Judge Miller, since the beginning of the present year, has filled this exalted position, and will be required to do so till the expiration of his term.

Judge Miller's residence, since he came to Iowa, has been at Iowa City. In the spring of 1873, for the convenience of having easy access to the archives of the supreme court, and to the state library, whose volumes must often be consulted by the supreme judges, he removed with his family to Des Moines, but we believe he considers his residence there only temporary.

In the spring of 1871 Judge Miller became connected with the law department of the state university as the successor of Judge Wright, up to that time professor of constitutional and criminal law. This connection he still holds, lecturing at stated times during each course on the topics of criminal law, agency, the law of partnerships, and of private corporations.

It would seem, from the foregoing brief and imperfect outline of his biography, that Judge Miller's life has been too much engrossed by private and official affairs to leave much time for attention to religion, philanthropy, charity, benevolence, or politics.

But not so. He early adopted his father's religious views, and remains this day a consistent, sincere, and working member of that noble and progressive order of Christians embodied in the Methodist church, and, according to his ability, has always had as open and full a palm for the worthy poor as any Christian brother, while his benevolent disposition is also attested by his long connection with the great orders of Free Masons and Odd Fellows, in the lodges of each of which he has been over and over again called upon to preside.

In politics he started out as a whig, even before he had a vote taking a prominent local part in the presidential election of 1840, and ever since, when not occupying a seat on the bench, has taken a lively and leading part in the politics of his city, county, and state. His first vote was cast for Henry Clay, in 1844. He always espoused the anti-slavery cause, even before it was popular, and became a member of the republican party at its organization, and as such was a prominent and leading member of the state and congressional conventions which, in 1850, nominated James W. Grimes for governor of Iowa, and James Thorington for congress from the then second congressional district.

At home he was hardly ever allowed to rest from the cares of local office, which proclaims the esteem in which his neighbors hold him. He was for three years a member of the municipal government of Iowa City, having been elected a member of the city council from the second ward in 1854 and 1856, and from the fourth ward in 1867. He always took a deep interest in all public enterprises, especially of an educational character, and it was by his exertions mainly, while acting in the capacity of alderman, and as chairman of the committee on schools, in 1855, that the first three school buildings in Iowa City were secured (one for each ward as the city was then divided), at a time when Iowa City had no school building of any kind.

In stature, Judge Miller is five feet six inches, in weight 170 pounds. His hair is black, with an inclination to curl, his complexion dark, his eye clear grey. In his constitution the temperaments are nicely blended, with a slight predominance over the others of the sanguine and bilious, yielding a disposition of singular evenness and gentleness. As might be inferred, his prominent characteristics are firmness and perseverance. In manner he is cheerful and urbane, willing to listen or able to talk, rather disposed to gravity than gaiety.

In the war he proved himself a brave and judicious commander, looking to the welfare and comfort of those under his command, rather than to his own. At the bar he was a

wise counselor and a powerful advocate, his rhetoric being effective rather from argument than from tropes or imagery. Making no pretensions to oratory, yet men hung upon his words. Money could not tempt him to encourage needless litigation, or to promote family dissention. As a judge, patient in investigation, discriminating in judgment, compassionate in sentence, his decisions are accepted as final and just.

If we follow him to the fireside, or to the social circle, we find the traits of character distinguishing him in official position still ascendant, but tempered to the occasion. As friend, husband, parent, son, or brother, he more than fulfills every obligation of duty. As a citizen, a civic functionary, or a military officer, duty has been the pivot on which every action turned.

Being in the prime of vigorous manhood, with a clear mind and mature judgment, the state may hope for many years of still further service from him on that bench which he at present illumines and adorns.

THE RIVER OF THE MOUNDS.

BY CHARLES NEGUS.

NEARLY every state has some one particular river which especially attracts the attention of its citizens, on which their minds delight to dwell, about which they bestow their praise. Iowa has the beautiful river Des Moines, on which her citizens delight to bestow their eulogies. More has been said, done, and thought about this river than all the other rivers in the state. In beauty of native scenery, in productiveness of soil, in mineral wealth, and in the many things which attract the attention, and add to the comfort of man, the valley Des Moines is not surpassed by any locality in the world.

The banks of this great water course and the surrounding country bear the marks of having been the home of a numerous people centuries in the past, and that this people were possessed of many of the arts of civilized life. But of what race of people they were, and of the acts and scenes which have taken place in this beautiful valley, we may imagine, but probably never know. Of their habits and customs they have left some marks; but still there is wrapped around these evidences of their doings a mystery which is hard to solve. The record history of this locality is of quite modern date.

The first discovery of this river by Europeans has its romance, and the incidents attending it are apt to make a vivid impression upon the mind of a person when he first learns their history. James (Jacque) Marquette and Louis Joliet made a bold adventure into an unexplored wilderness to find out the truth of reports made to them by the Indians, of the existence of a great river in the west. When they had paddled their canoes up the Fox river, crossed the portage, and reached the waters of the Wisconsin, their guides tried to dissuade them from further pursuing their journey — “telling us,” Marquette says, “that we would meet nations that never spare strangers, but tomahawk them without provocation; that they were at war with each other, which would increase our danger; that the great river was full of perils, and of frightful monsters, which swallowed up men and canoes; that it contained a demon that engulfed all who dare approach; and, lastly, that the excessive heat would infallibly cause our death.”

Failing to dissuade them from pursuing their journey, their guides returned, and left them “alone in this unknown land, in the hands of providence.” Without any one to direct their way, accompanied by only five companions, Marquette and Joliet navigated their canoes down the Wisconsin in search of the great Mississippi; and in seven days “they entered happily the great river, with a joy that could not be expressed.”

They did not stop here, but pursued their journey further

upon unknown waters, and as they sailed down this magnificent stream, passing the numerous sand-bars, the resort of innumerable water fowls, glided by the many islands which dotted the water, covered with dense thickets, and viewed the lofty bluffs and extensive prairies, not a sign of a human being interrupted their course or met their vision for eight days, and they began to think this mighty river was dedicated alone to wild beasts and birds. About sixty leagues below the mouth of the Wisconsin, on the west bank of the Mississippi, for the first time, they discovered the signs of human beings. There they found in the sand footprints of a man. Following these tracks, they discovered a trail leading across a beautiful prairie, and Marquette and Joliet, leaving their canoes in the care of their companions, by themselves alone pursued the unknown path to ascertain whose feet had made it. After walking about six miles they discovered an Indian village on the bank of a beautiful river, and three other villages on a slope at the distance of a mile and a half from the first. This stream was what is known at this time as the crystal waters of the river Des Moines, which at that time was called by the natives Mon-in-gou-e-na, or Moingona. From whence came the change of name, and what the words *Des* and *Moines* mean, have been matters of some speculation. It has been stated by a learned historian (Bancroft, vol. III. p. 158) that Des Moines is a corruption of the Indian word, *Moingona*. It has also been claimed that the meaning of the latter word is, *at the road*. (Iowa Gazetteer, p. 18, Nicollett's report to congress, February 16, 1841, published in 1849, pp. 22 and 23.) It is claimed by others that the name Des Moines is of French derivation; that the word *de* or *des* in English means *of the*, and the word *moine* means *monk*, and is here used in the plural, and that the name, as applied to this river, means, the river of the monks. A monk is "a man who retires from the ordinary temporal concerns of the world, and devotes himself to religion. Monks usually live in monasteries, on entering which they take an oath to observe certain rules." It is claimed that there was once a monastery estab-

lished on the banks of this beautiful stream, and from this circumstance it was called the river Des Moines, or the River of the Monks. This conclusion was probably arrived at from the fact that the French word moine is sometimes used to designate this class of individuals, and if such was its only use such might be a natural inference. But it is believed that it will be hard to find any well authenticated history, establishing the fact that a monastery was established in this region of country previous to this river bearing this name; or that any monks ever took up their abode in this locality.

The voyage in which this river was discovered was prosecuted by two individuals of different callings, and for different purposes. It was patronized by the French government and the Catholic church. The former, stimulated by a desire of making discoveries and enlarging their possessions; the latter, by a zeal to spread its religion and convert the Indians.

It is difficult to conceive any object the church would have to establish a monastery here, or that this class of individuals of the Catholic faith would have, that would cause them to desire to locate themselves in this far-off lonely wilderness. From these circumstances, to satisfactorily account why this name was given to this river, will require further investigation. In the valley of this river, and on the banks of the Mississippi, especially about Montrose, they found, when these localities were first explored, many mounds. A mound is, "an artificial elevation of earth, terms used technically in the United States as synonymus with barrow, or tumular, designating a large class of aboriginal antiquities or earth-works, scattered through the valley of the Mississippi river and tributaries." There are to be found in the valley "a succession of earth-works extending from the lakes southward to the gulf." Some of these works appear to have been erected for military purposes, and others in connection with religious ideas and the burial of the dead. Most of these mounds are constructed of earth, but some with earth and stone. These works are of various shapes; some "square, terraced, and

ascended by graded ways; some hexagonal, octagonal, or truncated, and ascended by spiral paths;" and some are of an enormous size. There is a mound "on the plain of Cahokia, in Illinois, opposite to the city of St. Louis, which is 700 feet long, by 500 feet broad, at the base, and is 90 feet high, covering over eight acres of ground, and estimated to have 20,000,000 cubic feet of contents."

In some of these works are found many relics of art, "displaying greater skill and advancement in the arts than was known to exist among the tribes found in occupation of this country at the time of the discovery by the Europeans; such as "elaborate carvings in stone; pottery, often of elegant designs"; articles of use and ornament in metal, silver, and copper." Things which must have come from distant localities are often found side by side in the same mound. These mounds indicate that the ancient population were numerous and wide-spread; "that their customs, habits, religion, and government, were similar; and that they pursued an agricultural calling; and were possessed, to a great extent, of the arts of civilized life, and a state of society essentially different from the modern race of North American Indians." These works bear the marks of great age, from facts gathered concerning them "we may deduce an age for most of these monuments of the Mississippi valley of not less than 2,000 years. But by whom built, and whether their authors migrated to remote lands under the combined attractions of a more fertile soil, and a more genial climate, or whether they disappeared beneath the victorious arms of an alien race, or were swept out of existence by some direful epidemic, or universal famine, are questions probably beyond the power of human invention to answer." These mounds are numerous in Iowa, and especially in the region of the river Des Moines, and the lower rapids of the Mississippi.

About six miles north of Ft. Madison, on the road to Burlington, near the brow of a bluff, is a mound about thirty feet long, and fifteen feet wide, making it elliptical in form. In the spring of 1874 a party made an examination

of the interior of this mound, and there was found, "a large number of separate compartments, which were each occupied by a skeleton, and articles of flint stone, and ornamental bones." "The compartments were constructed as follows: first, there was a floor made of limestone, which was evidently brought from a quarry some miles distant, this being the nearest point at which limestone could be obtained. the floor was regular and smooth, the best rock only being used." The sides of these graves seemed to have had stone walls, but when examined had caved in. "The roofs were made of limestone, and closely built. The contents of these compartments were a queer assortment of flint and curiously shaped stones. All the skeletons of human origin were placed in a sitting position, the knees drawn up, and the head leaned over between them." The arms were placed by the side and sometimes dropped over the knees. "Besides human bones, there were bones belonging to large birds, also the bones of some animals, and quantities of charcoal."

About half a mile above Montrose, and about five hundred yards from the river bank, on the prairie, there are five mounds, situated in a straight line, and evidently not the work of nature, but of some anterior race. Their height is about eight feet, and their circumference about one hundred, all nearly of a uniform size. At Kilbourne, in Van Buren county, there are three mounds on an elevated piece of ground, in the back part of the town, in close proximity to each other, which, when built, must have been of a large size. On the middle one, since the county has been settled by the whites, there has been a cabin built, and a large excavation made for a cellar, which has much changed its natural appearance, and the other two have been plowed over till they are apparently much flattened down from what they were originally. A little east of the town, on the brow of a high bluff, there are eight mounds in close proximity to each other. These mounds are located in a straight row, measure from thirty to forty feet across their bases, and are from three to four feet high. About a quarter of a mile north-

east from them, there is another mound about one hundred and fifty feet in circumference, and about five feet high. This mound has been dug into in the centre to the depth of eight feet, but nothing discovered, except that the earth showed that it is artificial work; for, after digging to a level with the surrounding country, the earth was found to be of a dark color, like the prairie soil. About two miles south-east of Kilbourne, on the south side of the river, there are two mounds, about fifty yards from each other. These mounds are about one hundred and thirty feet in circumference, and about six feet high, both of which have been dug into and human bones discovered. About a mile from Iowaville, on the high bluff on the north-east quarter of section 5, township 70, range 11, there are six mounds of nearly uniform size, each about ninety feet in circumference, and four feet in height, so close together that their bases touch. About a third of a mile, across a deep ravine, on a high hill east of there, there is another mound which is fifty feet across its base, and about five feet high. On the prairie, within the bounds of the laid out town of Iowaville, and on the prairie back of it, there are a large number of tumulars, but none of them exceed two feet in height, are not symmetrical in form, or placed in relevant position to each other, like the works of the mound-builders, and it is not likely they were built by them. Here was once the noted village of the Iowa Indians. The prairie is level, and in wet seasons the water does not readily run off from it. These elevations of the earth were probably made by the Indians, on which to build their wigwams, so that they might not be exposed to dampness.

In Wapello county there is a chain of mounds "commencing near the mouth of Sugar creek, and extending twelve miles to the north-west, at a distance between reaching as far as two miles. The one nearest to the Des Moines is one hundred and forty feet in circumference, and is situated on an eminence, the highest point in the vicinity. The second mound lies directly north of the first, at a distance of about one-fourth of a mile. This mound is two hundred and

twenty-six feet in circumference. In May 1874, a party made an examination of the larger mound, and upon digging into the centre they found "a ledge of stones at the depth of four feet, which bore all the marks of having passed through fire." They also found "a mass of charcoal, a bed of ashes, and calcined human bones.

In sections 30 and 31, in township 72, north, of range 10, west, in Jefferson county, there is some romantic and picturesque scenery. Here may be seen the waters of the Cedar meandering their course along its zigzag channel, sometimes swift and turbid, overflowing its banks, and attaining the size of a large river, but most of the time quietly and gently moving along as clear as a mountain spring. On the south side of this stream the ground is low and level, interspersed with small prairies and groves of timber, with here and there a little pond. On the north side the country is elevated and very broken, being interspersed with high hills and deep ravines, and at the first settling of the country, for a long distance, it was mostly a forest of woodland. At one point, for a number of rods, a high bluff comes up to the stream on one side, and a beautiful low prairie of several acres stretches out from the bank of the creek on the other.

At the first settling of the country, the bluff on the north side, from the bank of the creek for some thirty feet or more high, was nearly perpendicular, and mostly composed of a solid sand-stone, and then, for several feet more, gently sloping back, was earth and rock. This location must have been a place of attraction, and visited by those who had some knowledge of the arts of civilization, long before Iowa was permitted to be settled by the whites; for when this place was first seen by the early settlers of the country, at a point on this bluff most difficult of access, near the top, there was discovered, bedded in, and firmly bolted onto, the solid sand rock, an *iron cross*, the shaft of which was about three feet, and the cross-bar, eighteen inches long. A short distance from this place, a little north-east, on the summit of a high ridge, there is a series of mounds which give evidence of having been built by human hands many years in the past.

These mounds are from twenty to fifty feet across at their bases, and from three to five feet high.

Since the settlement of this country, this sand stone bluff has very much changed its appearance, and no longer presents the lofty front of earlier days. Large quantities of rock have been quarried out and taken away for building purposes: so much so that, instead of being almost perpendicular, it now presents a gradual slope, and the rock on which was fastened the iron cross has been undermined and tumbled down from its elevated position, and the cross has been pried off and carried away by the seekers of curiosities.*

Sac City, the county seat of Sac county, is situated on a beautiful site in the bend of the Raccoon river. Within the limits of this town there are found eight mounds "arranged in a general direction from north-east to south-west, but without regular order, the distance between the extremities in that direction being a little less than six hundred feet, and in the transverse direction, less than one hundred feet." Two of the mounds are elliptical in form, and the others are circular. The two elliptical ones are located farthest to the north-east. One of the elliptical mounds is ninety feet in diameter, east and west, and thirty feet north and south, and two feet high; the other, sixty by thirty feet, and two feet high. The circular mounds range from sixty to eighty feet in diameter, and from two and one-half to six feet high. These mounds have been dug into, but no human bones or works of art have been discovered.†

These works are peculiar to the valley of the Mississippi and its tributaries, and are not found in European countries, and when the French took possession of this country, they had to designate them by some name, and called them

* A portion of this cross is now in the possession of the author of this sketch, and has the appearance of having been long exposed to the weather.

† The writer is informed that these mounds are found all along the valley Des Moines, and in various other parts of the state. It has been quite recently that his attention has been turned to the inquiries about the mounds, and the above described are the only ones of which he has been able to get accurate information.

moines. And from the fact that there were a great many mounds found in the valley of the river Des Moines, and about the lower rapids of the Mississippi, especially at and near Montrose, it is reasonable to suppose that the Indian name of Moingona was abandoned, and that this river and these rapids were designated by the French as the river Des Moines, and the rapids Des Moines, which mean the river of the mounds, and the rapids of the mounds. Gen. Pike and other early writers in speaking of this river, and these rapids, call them the river Des Moines and the rapids Des Moines. But in the act of congress defining the boundaries of the state of Missouri, it describes the line of the northern boundary as being in the "parallel of latitude which passes through the rapids of the river Des Moines." From these words, after the settling of Iowa, the Missourians claimed the rapids referred to were in the great bend of the river, near the town of Keosauqua, and set up title, and claimed jurisdiction over the territory in Iowa to a line due west through that point, which was the cause of much ill feeling between the authorities and citizens of the two governments, and the means of calling into requisition the civil and military authorities of both parties interested, and of a lengthy litigation in the United States supreme court. All of which would probably have been avoided, had the true meaning of the words been understood, or the rapids described as the rapids of the mounds.

Those of the European race who first set foot on Iowa soil, have a history that is worthy of being known and remembered. Louis Joliet, one of the company who first explored the eastern border of Iowa, was born at Quebec, probably in the first half of the sixteenth century; he lived to be quite an old man, and died about the year 1730. He was noted as being a bold, daring youth, and fond of adventures. He received his education at the Jesuit college at Quebec, but instead of turning his attention to some profession, he in early life pushed his way into the western wilderness, and engaged in the fur trade with the Indians, and thus became familiar with their habits and language. His

reputation for boldness, prudence, and experience, with the Indians, became such that he was selected by Frontenac and Toland, the governor and intendent of Canada, acting under the direction of the French government, to explore the great river of the west, about which there had been so much heard from the Indians. Accompanied by only Marquette and five other Frenchmen, he left Quebec to push his way into the far distant prairies of the West, among unknown savage tribes of Indians. In this exploration he was engaged four months, and traveled 2,500 miles; took observations of the country, and made notes of the things he saw, with a view of making an elaborate report to his government on his return. He had the misfortune of losing his journal in "the rapids below Montreal," but he wrote out from memory, as well as he could, a history of his voyage, and made a map of the country he had explored. The French government gave him for his services the island of Anticosti, at the mouth of the St. Lawrence, where he built a house and fort for the purpose of settling there with his family, and embarking in trade; but he seems to not have remained there long, and subsequently engaged in business in the west. "In 1691 this island was captured by a British fleet, and his property destroyed," and "of his subsequent history but little is known."

James (Jacques) Marquette was born in Laon, France, in 1637, died in May, 1675. At the age of 17 he entered the society of Jesus, and in 1666 sailed for Canada as a missionary. He spent about eighteen months in the vicinity of Three Rivers, where he learned the language of several Indian tribes, and in April, of 1668, he went to lake Huron, where he established a missionary station. He did not stop here long, but during that year he was sent still farther west to a place called La Point, among the Ottawas and Hurons, who at that time lived in the northern part of Wisconsin, near the shores of Lake Superior, where he learned from "an Illinois captive the dialect of that nation," which was afterwards of much service to him.

The Ottawas and Hurons became involved in a war with

the Sioux, and were driven from their country, and Marquette followed the Hurons to Mackinaw, where he pursued his labors as a missionary, and built a chapel. But his being driven from La Point did not abate his zeal; he wrote to his superior from Mackinaw, "I am ready to leave this place in the hands of another missionary, and go, on your order, to seek new nations toward the South sea, who are still unknown to us, and teach them of our great God, whom they have hitherto not known."

In his intercourse with the Indians he had heard of a great river in the west, and as early as 1669 had resolved to explore this country and visit "the river and the nations that dwell upon it, in order to open a passage to so many of our fathers who had so long awaited this happiness." But his desire to see this great river was not gratified till 1673. In that year the French government sent out Joliet to explore this country, and find out the direction and mouth of the Mississippi, when Marquette was instructed to accompany the party as a missionary.

The company left Mackinaw in two canoes on the seventeenth of May, and made their way for the Wisconsin by way of Green bay, Fox river, and the portage, and floated down the waters of the Wisconsin to the Mississippi, which they reached on the seventeenth of June. Marquette, with Joliet pursued their journey down the river to near the mouth of the Arkansas, where they held a council, and on the seventeenth of July turned their course homewards. Marquette stopped with the Indians to pursue his labors as a missionary, while Joliet returned to Quebec to report the results of their exploration.

Marquette remained with the Indians till in the spring of 1675, when, his health failing him, he started to Canada. He entered a little stream in Michigan, where he made a stop to engage in religious devotions. Here he erected an altar, and when he had said mass he asked those who accompanied him to leave him by himself for a half-hour. —

———"in the darkling wood,
Amidst the coolness and silence knelt down,
And offered to the Mightiest solemn thanks and supplication."

At the end of the half-hour his companions returned to him: his body was there, but his spirit was gone. His companions buried his body on the banks of this stream, which circumstance caused it to be called Marquette, and his memory is perpetuated by this river still bearing that name. But the respect for him was such that his remains were not permitted to rest in this then lonely place, but in 1677 were taken up and carried to Mackinaw, there they were deposited in the place assigned for the dead.

On the 25th of June, 1673, Marquette and Joliet stood on the high bluffs of the Mississippi, examining a little foot-path leading into a beautiful prairie, somewhere near the point where has since been built the town of Montrose, which was then many days travel from the abode of civilized man. Imagine the thoughts which passed through their minds. They were alone, far from home and protection. It was evident this path had been beaten by the wild uncivilized savage, whom to meet in this wilderness the chances might be death. They had been sent to make discoveries; their missions prompted them to see and learn all they could, and it was evident to them that to pursue this path they would meet with those who made it. Their eagerness to learn prompted them to hazard all danger, and leaving their five companions with their boats they commenced to tread the beaten track, and pursue its winding way till they discovered the wig-wams of those who had made it. They advanced undiscovered near enough to hear the talk of the occupants. In order to show they meant no surprise or harm, they made a halt "and commending themselves to God," by a loud cry announced their presence. And here on the picturesque banks of the river Des Moines was the first meeting of the white Europeans and the red man of the wilderness on the prairies of Iowa.

Their apprehensions of danger were soon made to vanish; they found themselves among friends who were glad to see them and give them their hospitality, and do them homage. Their reception, so far as the means and ability of the red

man would permit, was a splendid ovation. Four of their old men were deputed to meet them, and as they approached near the strangers, introduced themselves by saying, "we are Illinois" (which means, we are men), and presented them with the calumet of peace, and invited them to their village. As they entered the town an aged chieftain, on receiving them at his wig-wam, with uplifted hands, exclaimed, "How beautiful the Sun! Frenchmen, when you come to see us, our whole village awaits thee; you shall enter in peace into all our dwellings," and tendered them with unfained sincerity their hospitality. On arriving in their village, all the inmates turned out with a wondering curiosity to see their strange visitors.

Marquette (who could speak their language) told them of the object of their visit, that they had been sent by the French, their friends. He spoke to them of the great God of the white man and the red man, and of his peaceful teachings. To which the sachem of the tribe replied as follows: "I thank the black-gown (Marquette), and the Frenchman (Joliet), for taking so much pains to come to visit us, never has the earth been so beautiful, nor the sun so bright as now; never has the river been so clear, nor so free from rocks, which your canoes have removed as they passed; never has our tobacco had so fine a flavor, nor our corn appeared so beautiful as we behold it to-day. Ask the great spirit to give us life and health, and come thou and dwell with us."

Such was the first interview between the white man and the red man, within the boundaries of Iowa. After these ceremonies the cravings of hunger were provided for, by a feast of Indian delicacies. Marquette says, "the feast consisted of four courses, which we had to take with all their ways. The first dish was a great wooden dish full of sagamity, that is to say, of Indian meal boiled in water, and seasoned with grease. The master of ceremonies, with a spoon of sagamity presented it three or four times to my mouth as he would to a little child; he did the same to Joliet. For the second course, he brought in another dish

containing three fish; removed the bones, and having blown upon it to cool it, put it into my mouth as he would food to a bird. For a third course, they produced a large dog, which they had just killed, but learning we did not eat it, it was withdrawn. Finally, the fourth course was a piece of wild buffalo, the fattest portions of which were put into our mouths."

After six days delay and an invitation to new visits, Marquette and Joliet took their departure from the village of their new acquaintances, accompanied to their boats by on escort of six hundred Indians. They bid the Indians a parting farewell, embarked in their boats, and soon passed down the river out of sight of their new formed acquaintances. Thus ended the first social interview between the untutored Indians and white men, that ever took place on the soil of Iowa.

The Illinois Indians, a nation composed of the Kaskaskian, Cahokian, Peorian, Michigan, and Temori tribes, were once a great and powerful people, and occupied as their hunting grounds a large portion of Iowa, Illinois, and Missouri. Tribes that once ranked among the largest and most powerful nations on the continent, they numbered their warriors by thousands, and bid defiance to their enemies. But, like other nations, they had their rise and fall, they came and went. At first they were weakened by the powerful Iroquois from the east, and the fierce and warlike Sioux from the north, and west. The once subdued Sacs and Foxes, leaving their former homes on the St. Lawrence, moved west, and by uniting their forces as one people, gradually became strong and powerful, and commenced their aggression on the grounds of the Illinois.

About the middle of the seventeenth century there lived in his prime, the great Indian chief Pontiac, who, by his power of intellect, art of combination, industry, skill, and bravery, had made himself the acknowledged leader of the tribes in the west; a ruler with despotic power, who had endeared himself in the hearts of the red men as their father. He was wantonly murdered by a Kaskaskia warrior,

a member of the Illinois confederacy, which act aroused the wrath and vengeance of the Sacs and Foxes, and enkindled a fierce and terrible war against this nation, which was carried on with hate and slaughter by the Sacs and Foxes and their allies, till this once great and powerful nation was exterminated, and no longer had a power or name among the nations of red men. The name of a great state and a noted river perpetuate their memory, but as a people they have long since ceased to exist.

The river Des Moines was embraced in the Louisiana Purchase, and came into the possession of the United States April 30th, 1803. The contracting parties at that time knew but little of the beautiful scenery and rich soil skirting the banks of this river, and little did they calculate the vast population that was to reside, and the enormous wealth that would be accumulated, here in this great valley. This locality must have especially attracted the attention of the French and Spanish Indian traders before the United States became possessed of it, for Gen. Pike, in his report of the exploration of the Mississippi in 1805, gives the names of five forts and two places on his map, located on this river, but he did not tell when they were made, or by whom occupied.

Not only did this locality attract the attention of the French and Spanish traders, but as soon as the whites were permitted to take possession of Iowa soil as their own, the valley Des Moines especially attracted the attention of the emigrant, and of the first purchases from the Indians, this part of Iowa, for many years, had a more dense population than any other part of the territory, and Farmington and Keasauqua, for a long time, were the most noted townsoff of the Mississippi river.

THE WET SEASON.

The year 1851 is noted as the wet season. A great portion of the country which nature designed to be arid, was, for several weeks, deep lakes of water. It commenced to be wet weather the fore part of May, and the heavens were almost daily blackened with angry clouds, and the rain poured down in torrents, frequently accompanied with violent winds and loud pealing thunder, till into July; and for most of this time the public highways, where they crossed streams, could not be traveled by teams. In almost every ravine there was a good sized rivulet, so that the finny tribes left their accustomed haunts, and swam up to, and had their sports on the highlands in the grassy prairies, and large numbers were found in the sink holes, after the flood had subsided. In the cultivated low grounds, the places where the farmer was accustomed to see the golden harvest, instead of rich fields of grain, were pools of muddy water; but very little was raised this season, and scarcity and want were hovering around the homes of the peasants.

This great flood was most severely felt in the valley Des Moines. The fences which protected the growing crops were nearly all swept away by the angry flood, carried onto other premises than the owner's, and the material mostly imbedded in common piles of drift, so that it cost more than it was worth to restore it to its proper place.

The surface of the smooth cultivated field was cut up into deep gullies and huge holes, and the meadows were covered with large piles of sand and debris, so that the fertility of the soil, and the ready cultivation of the land, were very much impaired.

All the towns on the banks of the river from Des Moines to the Mississippi, were more or less covered with water, and injured by the flood, and where had been the busy tramp of business, swam the finny fish. At Des Moines the river at one time was twenty-two and a half feet above low water mark. East Des Moines was under water to the second bank, and the citizens, instead of traveling the streets with

carriages, paddled their way in canoes. The town of Eddyville was, for many days, entirely submerged in deep water, and the citizens were forced to leave their well furnished homes, and seek shelter in hastily constructed tents, made with quilts and blankets, on the hill-side.

At Ottumwa, the flood ran so high that all the bottom lands were many feet under water, and a long log about two feet in diameter, was floated up into the town, and lodged against a sign-post in the main traveled street in the place, which prevented teams from passing till it was removed. The water rose several inches over the floor of the principal hotel, and the guests sought egress and ingress by means of boats. The commonly traveled road from Ottumwa to Agency City, for several weeks, was obstructed with deep water. About the time the river commenced overflowing its banks, the stage undertook to make its usual trips, and in attempting to pass a low place in the road, before he was aware of danger the driver found his horses swamped in deep water, and to save them from being drowned, had to cut their harness, and abandon the coach, and the passengers with much difficulty saved themselves from a watery grave. The water continued to rise till the coach was several feet under water, and the current washed over it so large a quantity of drift-wood that when the water went down, the drift settling upon the coach crushed it to pieces.

At Iowa ville the wide beautiful bottom prairies were one vast sheet of water; the flood reached from bluff to bluff: the river was a mile wide, all the buildings which stood near the banks of the river were raised from their foundations and floated down stream, and several families, when the flood abated, found themselves without a home. The waters of the river, when they were at their highest stage, as they rushed along in their mad career, presented a most singular appearance. The surface of the river was oval: being several feet higher in the middle of the current than at the banks, so much so, that a person of ordinary height, standing at the water's edge, could not see the bank on the opposite side.

This flood surpassed anything that had ever been known in the history of the country, within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, or that of the natives who resided here before the country was settled by the whites; nor did any traditional account of the Indians give any evidence of a like flood in all past times, and it is to be hoped the citizens of Iowa will never see the like again.

After the rains had ceased to pour down their torrents, the remainder of the season was very hot and dry, and the vegetation, which, in the fore part of the season had been so excessively moistened, in the latter part was parched up with heat and drouth, and the valley Des Moines stripped of its fencing, and covered here and there with piles of sand and debris, appeared like one vast desolated waste. Near Iowaville there was a large inclosed field, which had been under cultivation many years, and while the husbandmen were tilling the soil they did not dream they were walking about, and that the luxuriant harvest was waving over the graves of the departed dead, and little did they consider that many beings of their own race had trod on those grounds many years in the past. This flood disclosed mysterious information which was not known before. The waters in their mad career, being swollen out of their natural channel, rushed with force and violence over this inclosed field. And like as in other cultivated lands, the flood washed out deep excavations; it removed earth which had before been dug out and replaced by human hands; it developed the resting place of the dead, the graves of those who had lived and died at unknown times in the past. For when the water had subsided, in these excavations were found the remains of human beings; bones which had been clothed with flesh in the past, skeletons of a gigantic race, trinkets and ornaments, badges of distinction. These discoveries at the time attracted much attention and much speculation.

Dr. Peter Walker, who lived near by, made a careful examination of some of these remains, and found them of an enormous size; from the length of the bones of one which

he examined, he judged that the individual when living must have been from eight to twelve feet high. The jaw bone, which was in a perfect state of preservation, was so large that the Doctor, though a large man himself, could easily put it over his own face, and in this position, the extremities extended past his own ears, and some of the teeth measured an inch and a quarter across the face.

There were quite a number of articles found with the bones which had been washed up, that gave evidence those persons who had been buried there were in the possession of the arts of civilization. The large skeleton which was particularly examined by Dr. Walker, was probably a noted character in his time, not only for his size, but doubtless held some important station among his people, for among other things, there were found several of what was supposed to have been badges of distinction; around his thighs were steel bands, and on his arms, silver bracelets, which were neatly wrought and nearly two inches wide. The thought of a man from eight to twelve feet high, decorated with badges of influence and honor, majestically walking over the green prairies, excites the wonder and astonishment and leads to the inquiry, Was it in the days of mammoths that men of this dimension lived? and did they, like the latter, pass away and cease to exist? If a man of the nineteenth century lived of this dimension, he would excite the curiosity of the civilized world.

Who were these people whose bones were uncovered by the boiling flood? When did their race live here? Where did they come from? And where have they gone? Were they the builders of the mounds which are found scattered up and down the Mississippi valley, and over the plains of Mexico?

Of the builders of these mounds "history is silent concerning them, and their very names are lost to tradition." The principal remains of antiquity in Mexico are the ruins of temples, and the structures dedicated to defensive purposes. Those of undoubted high antiquity are most massive in character, and display remarkable evidence of tact and skill. The present generation can "learn but little of

the building of those works, and less of the builders." Who those people were, how they came and disappeared, the mind can imagine, but will probably never know.

On the bluffs just back of Iowaville, about a mile from this burying-ground, on the land of Joel F. Avery, there is a vein of coal about four feet thick, which crops out on the surface. In December, 1873, Benjamin F. Bryan was employed to work this mine. In drifting an entrance into the bank, twenty-three feet from the surface, imbedded in the solid vein of coal, about a foot from the bottom, he found a bone about seven inches long, and an inch in diameter, of a redish color, which, from examination by those familiar with anatomy, was supposed to be the bone from the arm of a human being. From the solid manner in which it was imbedded in the coal, it was evident it must have been deposited there at or before the coal formation, which would indicate that this locality had been inhabited by human beings many hundred years in the past.

This season was also noted for several severe storms of wind, one of which passed through Jefferson county, broke down nearly all the timber within its reach, leveled the fences even with the ground, and destroyed several houses. During the fore part of the summer of this year, the terrible scourge, cholera, prevailed along the river Des Moines, and in most of the thickly settled parts of the state, and large numbers were swept away by the fatal malady. The most healthy and robust persons, while feeling no symptoms of disease, would suddenly be taken with vomiting and purging, and in a few hours large and fleshy persons would be reduced to mere skeletons, the skin become loose and shriveled like that of some very old persons; then cramping would set in, which convulsed the whole body with the most excruciating pains, till death relieved the sufferer. Persons not apprehending any danger, would frequently be attacked, and in a few hours breath their last. When one of a family became sick, another and another would be attacked, till often whole families in a few hours would be taken away. Neighborhoods became alarmed and many

left their homes, and frequently it was difficult to get any one to take care of the sick, or bury the dead.

The flood, the failure of the crops, and the sickness in Iowa, made many dissatisfied and anxious to leave the country, and many of them who could, disposed of their farms and left the state. The working of the gold mines in California increased the discontent, for some had gone from the state to California as early as 1849, and quite a large number in the spring of 1850, and the most wonderful accounts of the rapid accumulation of fortunes were constantly being sent home to the states. The prospects of rapidly accumulating great wealth west of the Rocky mountains, and the almost a famine in Iowa, from the wet season, had such an effect on the citizens, that the future prospects of the state were very gloomy and unpropitious. Business became stagnant, many houses and farms were tenantless, many sold their possessions at reduced prices, and it seemed, for a while, as if every body were bound to leave Iowa.

On account of the failure of the crops, and the large emigration which passed through Iowa to California and Oregon, all the provisions which could be bought were consumed by the emigrants, and much more was wanted. There was also a great demand for horses, mules, oxen, and cows, to take west of the mountains, and any farmer who had anything to sell found a ready market at his own door. Corn went up from ten cents to a dollar a bushel, and every thing else in the same proportion, except real estate, which declined in value as fast as other things increased.

NOTES ON THE HISTORY OF POTTAWATTAMIE COUNTY.

BY D. C. BLOOMER.

(Concluded from page 236.)

THE market price of all kinds of farm products was very low at the beginning of 1873. In January, corn sold at Council Bluffs at 16 cents per bushel, oats, 18 cents, barley, 30 cents, wheat, from 50 to 65 cents. These figures slowly advanced during the year, and in December wheat stood at 80 to 90, corn at 36, and oats at 28 cents. The crops were a fair average. The wheat was a good deal injured by heavy rains in June and July, but these helped the corn forward and secured a good yield. The autumn was very mild, and fine Indian summer weather continued almost until the end of the year. The winter of 1873-4 was a remarkably pleasant one all over western Iowa. It hardly rained from October to April, and the largest fall of snow did not exceed four or five inches in depth.

Six new civil townships were this year created by the Board of Supervisors, viz: Keg Creek, Wright, Pleasant, Layton, Norwalk, and Hazel Dell. This increased the whole number of civil townships in the county to twenty-two. Norwalk and Hazel Dell were formed out of the old township of Crescent, and there was a protracted and bitter discussion among the people on the question of division, resulting finally in the formation of two new organizations, leaving the old name to apply only to township 76 of range 44. Layton township was so named in honor of Capt. Joshua C. Layton, an old resident of the county. Simeon Wright, whose name was also commemorated in the same way, had been for many years a practical farmer and resident of Walnut township, from which the new township

of Wright was set off. Both Pleasant and Layton townships were set off from the old township of Knox.

The tax levied this year for general purposes by the Board of Supervisors was $13\frac{1}{2}$ mills, which was largely increased by the school and bridge taxes in the different townships. In Council Bluffs city the total levy, including city taxes, was $34\frac{1}{4}$ mills on the dollar. This large taxation was very severely felt, the general dullness in business and low prices of farm produce making it very difficult for the farmers, especially, to pay their taxes. The sum of \$46,560 was collected from the railroads. At the September term of the Board, a settlement was made with H. T. Clark for the construction of twelve new iron and wood bridges, the total amount paid him being \$11,891.80. The total expense of criminal prosecutions during the year was \$5,388.

During the summer, county warrants were for the first time in the history of the county paid on presentation to the treasurer. This very desirable result had been reached by the bouding of all the outstanding warrants in 1872, and by careful economy on the part of the Board of Supervisors. The great expense of the courts, however, did not permit warrants to remain at par for any great length of time, and by the end of the year they again sold at 85 and 90 cents.

Council Bluffs continued to be the resort of the light-fingered gentry, who, by three carde monte and other tricks, were enabled to plunder the unwary of their money. The most deplorable case of this kind was that of the Rev. W. R. Mosher, of Story county, who, coming to the city with a large quantity of butter, was induced to risk his entire stock in trade on the turn of a card. Of course he lost. He appealed to the authorities for redress, and the butter was finally regained, but the excitement and mortification was too much for the unfortunate victim, and he returned to his family with a mind shattered and crazed, and in a few weeks more his death was announced. As the year wore on, more vigorous measures were adopted to rid the community of these pests, and a very fair degree of success crowned the efforts of the police, but still, in spite of all precaution,

men were still found so foolish as to risk their money, and always lost, as a penalty for their folly.

A deep religious feeling was aroused in Council Bluffs during the month of March, by a series of union meetings held at first in the different churches, but finally in the largest hall in the city. They were conducted several days by the Reverend H. P. Hammond, a noted revivalist, who preached and exhorted with remarkable fervor, both in the hall and on the streets. He came here from Des Moines, escorted by some sixty of the prominent residents of the capital, to bear their testimony to the wonderful success which had attended his labors in that city. The result of these meetings was shown in large accessions to the membership of the different churches.

The city election in Council Bluffs was rather a tame affair, there being hardly any contest except for a single officer. The officers chosen, either without opposition, or by large majorities, were as follows: Mayor, N. D. Laurence; Recorder, F. A. Burke; Marshall, H. A. Jackson; Treasurer, Jacob Williams; Assessor, T. B. Bowman; Aldermen, H. H. Field, E. L. Shugart, R. L. Douglass, W. A. Wood, Geo. H. Tabor, W. C. James, and J. H. Warner. The officers appointed by the council were, City Engineer, L. P. Judson; City Attorney, E. E. Aylesworth; Supervisor, E. Thornton.

An ordinance had passed the previous month, largely reducing the salaries of the mayor and other city officials.

The principal improvement of general importance consummated this season by the city council, was the cutting of a road through the high hill in the northeastern part of the city, thereby greatly improving the approaches to the city from that direction. This work cost \$3,128.64, of which amount \$1,000 was paid by the county, the balance being paid by the city.

At the annual school election held in March, the officers elected were S. H. Riddle, president; J. S. Forman, treasurer; and Wm. Groneweg and H. H. Field, directors. The total expenditure for the previous year, exclusive of pay-

ment of bonds, was \$25,702.55. Twenty-six teachers were employed in the public schools of the city.

On the 29th of April, quite a large fire occurred in the village of Avoca. Several buildings were burned, including the one occupied by the Avoca Delta printing office, which was entirely destroyed. During the following month the county was visited by several severe storms, doing considerable damage to buildings, and partly unroofed the high school building and institution for the deaf and dumb in Council Bluffs.

The Council Bluffs Daily Tribune, by Berry & Smith, was commenced early in May, and continued to be published for three or four months. In November, this was succeeded by the Daily Globe, by Moorehead & Co., which is still published. The Tribune was independent in politics, while the Globe took ground against the national administration, and was soon recognized as the opposition organ. The other papers published in the county were, the Nonpareil, daily and weekly; the Republican, and the Record and Farmer, both weekly; and the Central Christian Advocate, monthly. The Avoca Delta soon appeared in a new dress, under the management of B. W. Adams.

The questions growing out of the terminus of the Union Pacific railroad still continued to occupy public attention. The transfer train maintained by that road proved none the less vexatious and burdensome from long usage. A case was made up for the decision of the attorney general of the United States, which, it was thought, might tend to finally settle the question. It did not do so, however, and in July, Messrs. Hall & Co. commenced a suit in the circuit court of the United States, for Iowa, asking for a peremptory mandamus to compel the Union Pacific Company to run its trains across the bridge to Council Bluffs. Various questions were raised as to the right of the plaintiffs to maintain this suit, all of which were decided in their favor. A final decision has not yet been reached.

On the 31st of May the United States land office was removed from Council Bluffs to Des Moines. It was first

established on the 12th of March, 1853. During the twenty years in which it had been kept open, nearly all the public lands in south-western Iowa, excepting those donated by congress to the railroads, had been sold. The persons who had held the office of register during this period were, Joseph H. D. Street, L. W. Babbitt, James Pollard, L. S. Hill, Frank Street, Sylvanus Dodge, and Nehemiah Baldwin. The office of receiver had been held by S. M. Ballard, Enos Lowe, A. H. Palmer, and D. C. Bloomer.

The villages of Avoca, Walnut, and Neola, on the Chicago & Rock Island railroad, continued steadily to increase in population. A number of new buildings were erected in each. Avoca took the lead, and gave evidence of a steady and durable growth. Several churches were commenced and a fine large brick school house was erected. The surrounding country is among the most beautiful and fertile portions of western Iowa. Indeed, the whole eastern part of the county received large additions to its population this year. New farms were opened in great numbers on the prairies, and the demand for land for actual settlement was active and continuous.

The Fourth of July was intensely hot, but in the afternoon the air was cooled by a storm of wind and rain. The grangers celebrated the day by gatherings in Crescent, Knox, Kane, and other townships, and in Council Bluffs there was a large turn-out at the races on the fair grounds.

The annual conference of Latter Day Saints in September, was the largest collection of people ever convened in the county. People were present not only from all parts of Iowa, but also from several other states, some having come a distance of over three hundred miles in their wagons, to attend the meeting. Joseph Smith and all his leading elders and co-workers were in attendance, and the services, which extended over several days, were closed on Sunday with a public baptism in the presence of many thousands of spectators. The conference was held in a beautiful grove in Kane township.

On the 26th of August, Charles Granville, while engaged

in threshing wheat on the farm of William Garner, in Kane township, was fatally stabbed by a knife in the hands of Thomas Davis, who declared that the deed was done in self-defence and while under the control of overmastering passion. He immediately surrendered himself to the officers of justice, and during the following winter was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to the penitentiary for six years. Granville was a young man and a new comer, while Davis had been a resident of the county for a number of years.

The great financial panic of 1873 was very severely felt in this county, paralyzing business to a large extent, and throwing many persons out of employment. There was, however, only a slight run on the banks and banking offices, and all were enabled to keep their doors open and promptly pay all demands made upon them. The line of discounts was, however, reduced to a very low limit, it being found for a time almost impossible to make collections. At this time the First National, the Pacific National, and the Savings Banks, were in operation, and also the banking house of Officer & Pusey, in Council Bluffs.

The directors of the agricultural society determined early in the season not to offer any premiums for the exhibition of fast horses at the annual county fair. This was done in consequence of the general belief that horse-racing, as it is commonly termed, occupied too conspicuous a place in such exhibitions. The "reform" did not prove very successful. When the fair came off in September, the "horsemen" held themselves aloof, and their places were not very well filled by those who had been most frequent in their complaints that these gentlemen with their horses had hitherto formed the principal attractions on such occasions. There was a large number of cattle on the grounds, and the show of agricultural implements was very good. But the farmers brought in but a meagre quantity of the productions of their fields and gardens, nor did they attend themselves or their families in any considerable numbers. The art hall was also poorly filled, so that the usual attractions were

wanting. Finally, the weather proved cold and unpleasant and hence the fair of 1873 was not considered up to the mark. No premiums were paid though many were awarded, the money being absorbed in the payment of old debts. All this, it was said, was because the fast trotters were not placed on exhibition, and "pools" permitted to be sold to those having money to risk on their favorite steeds. The experiment will hardly be repeated in Pottawattamie county.

The census taken by the state in 1873 gave the population of the county as 28,171, divided among the different townships as follows: Belknap, 157; Bloomer, 601; Center, 711; Crescent, 1,167; Grove, 515; Hardin, 216; James, 161; Kane, 1,362; Knox, 2,025; Macedonia, 403; Neola, 225; Rockford, 726; Silver Creek, 380; Walnut Creek, 614; Washington, 156; York, 225; Council Bluffs city, 1st ward, 1,601; 2d ward, 1760; 3d ward, 1723; 4th ward, 1,898; 5th ward, 1,311; 6th ward, 2,232. The total number of voters, 3,960. Number of dwellings, 3,507. Number of families, 3,598. Excess of males over females, 847. Number of acres of improved land, 79,964. The number of schools in the county, 101. Number of teachers, 160. Amount paid to teachers, \$38,884.46. Total number of pupils enrolled, 3,988. The county superintendent reported a great deficiency in good qualified teachers. He also reported that, "with corn at fifteen cents and wheat at fifty cents, it was difficult to keep all the schools running even so much as six months."

The whole number of votes at the election in October was 2,842. Governor Carpenter's majority was 326. L. S. Axtell was elected representative by 370 majority over J. M. Talbot. George Doughty, sheriff, by 324 over J. B. Blake. Perry Reel, treasurer, by 48 majority over J. W. Chapman. David Tostevin, county surveyor, by 37 majority over L. P. Judson. R. L. Douglass, county supervisor, by 47 majority over Wm. Garner. John Bennett was elected auditor, and Wooster Fay county supervisor, without opposition. The county offices were about equally divided

between the two parties. The question of dividing the county, although not then directly at issue, entered largely into the contest, and probably controlled the result on treasurer, over which the most interest was excited. Mr. Axtell pledged himself to vote for submitting the question to the people.

Tuesday, November 18th, was a day of great excitement in Council Bluffs. Two noted prize-fighters had arranged to have a mill somewhere in the county. The sheriff, apparently anxious to prevent it, as were all decent people, requested the governor to send him material aid to that end. In response to this appeal, two uniformed military companies came on from Des Moines and were placed under command of Sheriff Doughty. They arrived early in the morning of the above day, and were stationed at the depot with the avowed intention of arresting the principals in the proposed fight. Well, the trains came over from Omaha filled with several hundred people of all shades, colors, and descriptions, but neither of the doughty champions of the ring were on board, so the train went on its way until it crossed the county line into Mills county. Here the ring was formed, the two principals made their appearance, having been brought on the ground in carriages. Two or three rounds were fought, when the affair terminated in a row, and all parties started for their homes, and the military companies returned to Des Moines.

On the evening of December 7th, the silver wedding of Judge Caleb Baldwin was duly observed in Council Bluffs by a large assemblage of his friends and neighbors. The occasion was one of unalloyed pleasure to all present. The Judge and his excellent wife received numerous valuable presents, including a silver dinner set, presented by the members of the bar in the county.

The failure of the Texas Pacific Railroad, or the continuance of work upon it, brought back to the county this fall a large number of contractors, mechanics, and laborers. Many of these found themselves on their return without work or employment of any kind, the general dullness in

business and uncertainty in money matters adding to the difficulties of the situation. The county, however, was full of grain, and by economy and patience the winter was passed, and all who were willing to work were generally enabled to support themselves and families comfortably.

This year the order of the Patrons of Husbandry largely increased in the county. Granges were established in nearly all the townships, and by the end of the year the whole number reached forty. The membership was quite numerous and included many of the most intelligent and substantial farmers. On the 4th of December the anniversary of the order was celebrated in Council Bluffs. In spite of the bad weather, the attendance was quite large and addresses were delivered by Mr. Prindle, L. S. Axtell, J. Sterling Morton, and Miss Julia H. Garretson. Grange stores were established in Council Bluffs and Avoca, and also an elevator at the latter place. D. B. Clark, L. W. Babbitt, L. S. Axtell, J. M. Talbot, and J. C. Layton, were among the prominent members of the order.

OLD SETTLERS' POEM.

Written for and read before the Old Settlers of Van Buren County, at their Annual Meeting at Keosauqua, Iowa, August 19th, 1874.

BY KATE HARRINGTON.

KIND friends, 'twas something new for me to say
I'd meet the dear Old Settlers here to-day.
'Tis passing strange I should consent to come,
To leave the privacy of hearth and home,
And thus present a paradox to you—
A maiden effort at full forty-two.

Yet 'tis appropriate—I mean the age—
For veteran soldier, nor yet gray-haired sage
E'er looks for fresh young Spring to re-appear
When Autumn strews the ground with leaflets sere.

Life's soft October, with its golden glow,
Brings back to us the vanished long ago.
The eyes that followed us—the hands we press'd,
The smile that thrilled us and the voice that blest.
From countless homes, Old Settlers have there passed
Lives all too beautiful and bright to last;
The dear ones, cherished in our bosom's core,
Who wait for us till life's brief dream is o'er.

This ground is hallowed. Though our mortal sight
May not behold the ladder from yon height,
Let softly down, that shining ones may stream
Along this path, as in the patriarch's dream,
Still do they come, their white robes gleaming there,
The sunlight shimmering through their golden hair,
All silently they join your waiting throng,
And, hushed and solemn, list to prayer and song.

Go with me first, to quiet Farmington.
From my old home my flight shall be begun.
And e'er my fancy takes its circling round
Kneel with her there, on consecrated ground.
With the low murmur of the near Des Moines
In solemn requiem let our voices join.
Our footfalls, too, must take a softer tread
Above the sacred sod that holds our dead.
'Tis most like home—that city on the hill,
Whose inmates sleep so peacefully and still.
'Tis there the oldest settler calmly rests,
With still hands folded on his pulseless breast.
Upon the marble gleaming pure and white
We read the names of Alfrey, Dickey, Wright,
Swazey and Kelley, Bolter, Good, and Shreeves,
From slumber roused not by the whispering leaves;

All undisturbed by the green boughs that moan
Their ceaseless miserere o'er each stone.

O! stout the hearts beyond the ocean's waves,
Who left, on England's shores, their father's graves,
Who came, Columbia's wilderness to tread
Without the sacred ashes of their dead ;
Who felt that never more might lips be pressed
To flowers that bloomed above a mother's breast.
Who left behind, mid throes of anguish wild
The consecrated mound that held a child.
'Twould matter little where my steps might rove
Did not this magnet draw—the *graves I love*.

In Farmingham, a score of years ago,
When times were easy—locomotion slow—
We used to be so quietly content,
We wondered what life's hurried action meant.
'Twas Smith and Barton through that peaceful calm—
But when the action came, 'twas Smith and Schramm,
For, with the railroad came a change of work—
And pills and powder must give way to pork.
There's many a sturdy farmer here to-day
Who took his "porkers" there with loud display,
And home returning with his merchandise,
Displayed to wife and daughter's wondering eyes,
The lovely dresses, they had oft been told
Would surely come the day the pork was sold.

Republicans! if for a man you seek
To prove your doctrine, take old Dr. Meek!
I heard him at the opening of the war,
When every word he uttered left a scar.
You see, just then, we didn't quite agree,
And so he made his opening charge on me.
Am I disloyal? Wait and hear me through,
And then pass sentence, ye who donned the blue.

The upward growth of Farmington was planned,
When Charley Gleckler left the fatherland;

For her it were indeed a sad affair
Had he not settled permanently there,
And with him all such men as Tuttle, Bower,
Perry and Whitlock, Anderson and Tower,
Cooley and French, with Campbell, Browning, Rice,
Stoddard and Miller, Thompson, Ringer, Price,
Manning and Bateman, Church and Kings the twain,
Goodin and Davidson, Flood, Willis, Hayne,
And dear old Deacon Smith, whose blindness here
Will make Heaven's cloudless radiance dawn more clear.

If Henry Benson ever moves away
'Twill be for Farmington a sorry day.
This much I prophesy—and more than that—
'Twill be a blow to every Democrat.
The party, too, would feel a heavy shock
Were they compelled to lose the old man Brock.
George Whittall would be apt to miss him most,
But, crowded with the duties of a host,
He might not grieve, as men of leisure do,
But, rushed with business, *work* his sorrow through.

Hail to inventor,—Dibble is the man
With hand to fashion and with brain to plan,
Like old Goliath, tallest of the braves,
Van Buren cries, "Comest thou to me with staves?"
And Dibble answers, with triumphant shout,
"I come; just see how fast I turn them out.
My last improvement you have not yet seen,
It crowns mine as the Model Stave Machine."

A passing glance is all my space allows
Of Jimmy Thomas, driving home his cows.
And dear old Aunty, weak and pale to-day,
Straining the milk and bearing it away
To cellar cool, where cream would shortly rise
As golden as our glorious sunset skies.

And Frederick Rueckmeyer's kindly hand appears;
I've watched it oft, through bitter, blinding tears;

For when, each time, the coffin's sable lid
Closed o'er and a white face in darkness hid,
That sympathising hand would tremble so,
I knew one pitying heart could feel my wo.

If, upon Seth H. Craig you wish to call
You'll have to venture near a prison wall.
Ah! Good Samaritan, your kind heart grieves,
Perchance, for him who fell among the thieves.
Yet spare your sympathy, or else divide
With Pharisee, who seeks the other side.
He's only warden of the thieving clan—
An honest, upright, generous-hearted man.
Who puts their deeds of infamy to shame,
By pointing to his own untarnished name.

Come, Harvey Adams, make the closing prayer,
And then dismiss the group assembled there.
The Reaper has not passed his golden grain,
Some ripened shocks, though scattered, yet remain;
They, with the aged Sower, waiting stand
For their ingathering to the better land.

Never be Lawrence by the brave forgot
While she can claim as hers O. H. P. Scott!
Like ancient kinsman, when the pibroch rung,
With sword in belt—carbine from shoulder flung,
Calling young Strawn—the eldest of his clan,
He went as captain—every inch a man!
He fought as heroes fight, while near him stood
The son, whose valor showed his father's blood.
He rose to Colonel's rank, nor asked release,
Furlough nor rest, until the dawn of peace.

But ah! I know who suffered most—'twas she,
The wife and mother, who so silently
Waited and watched in her deserted home,
With bursting heart and lips all white and dumb,

Fearing, when battle's roar had died away,
To read their names coupled with "Killed To-Day."
I watched her through those years of dread suspense,
And when, at last, there came a recompense—
The glad return of husband and of son,
I felt her share of victory had been won,
Her faith been tried by sacrifice as grand
As Heaven required at the old patriarch's hand.

And her's but one of twice ten thousand hearts,
Wounded and tortured by those barbed darts,
The arrows of suspense, that rankled there,
The spears of doubts—the wounds of black despair.
O! mothers! daughters! wives! your country's weal
Was purchased not alone by shot and steel.

Stand forth, ye braves! speak out each dauntless soul!
Answer, if present, as I call the roll.
Are Wilkins, Johnson, and brave Cutler here.
Do Cy. and Tillman Langford re-appear,
As, after fourteen days of travel sore
They stood within the Union lines once more?
If he be absent, soldiers, search the prairie,
And bring old rusty, Major John McCrary!
He flinched not 'neath the rain of shot and shell,
Had more engagements than a modern belle,
Fulfilled them all, yet never once was stung
By questions of his faith in Brigham Young.

Captain Leroy S. Elbert answers not,
Yet never be his bravery forgot.
Entwined with laural and embalmed with bay,
Our memories fold it tenderly away.

If Hoskins and the Messrs. Brown are here
Let them arise; and brave Lieutenant Muir,
Receive your share of glory with the rest,—
You, who with Sherman to Atlanta pressed.

And Thacher, too, who joined that living wall
Built of the bravest hearts the North could call.

A little east of old Van Buren's heart
You strike against a rib—a bony-part (Bonaparte);
And there, old settlers, you may fondly dwell
Upon the memory of Van Caldwell.
The Old Dominion gave his great heart birth,
Van Buren cherished his exalted worth,
And Iowa, to consecrate her trust,
Unveiled her bosom to receive his dust.

With pride and pleasure do we turn to view
What persevering energy will do.
The Meek are blessed, and for their quiet worth,
Says prophesy, "they shall inherit earth,"
Their factory, with loom and flying wheel,
Attests their industry, while years reveal
What patient unremitted toil may claim,
The title to an honest, upright name.

Good Dr. Cressap rises at my call;
His dapple gray, old saddle bags, and all,
His finger on the pulse—his solemn guise,
For which you all pronounce him wondrous wise.

Josiah Clifton, with the brothers Scott,
The Keiths and Reeds can never be forgot,
And Wrigglesworth, and Singleton, and Lee,
With Warner, Smith, Ray, Richardsons the three,
And Doans, Ellis, Langford, Boston, Stotts
(To save the time, I give them thus in lots),
And Reynolds, Bower, Claffin, Enerick,
Johnson and Stewart (Christian name was Dick),
And Judd and Welch, who near old Jordan stand
To test the riches of their promised land;
While Slaughter, Nelson, Cave, propose to show,
How red men fled and left their Jericho;

How valient to the core, and brave of heart,
The "pale-face" met and called it Bonaparte.

Would see a specimen—a matchless job
Of nature's handiwork—take Harvey Robb;
His generous nature—unassuming worth
Can scarcely claim a counterpart on earth.
You'll find more wisdom—he makes no pretense
To erudition—but for common sense,
Plain go-ahead-a-tive-ness, bring your man
And prove you have excelled him, *if you can.*

Benton, I stood in cool Bellfountain's shade,
And saw thy grave, before thy form was laid
Beneath the mould, and said, with tearful eye,
" 'Twill hold as much of greatness as could die."
Yet there I erred—'twas but the feeble frame
They hid that day—thy glory and thy fame
Live after thee—e'en from yon distant hill,
We hear thy honored name re-echoed still.

'Twas not Seth Richards (this you know, of course),
Proposed to give his kingdom for a horse.
He's earned it all and knows its value well,
And therefore is not keen to trade or sell.

It took some people of the queerest sort
In early days to settle Bentonsport.
The name of Green, for instance, brings to view
Actions and manners of a kindred hue.
We never deem its bearers sharp or tough,
But verdant, innocent, "not up to snuff;"
Yet does our neighboring paper mill proclaim,
Its builders were not green, except in name,
But men, whose judgment ripe, and honor rare,
Made friends throughout the country everywhere.

And then the man who boasted least was found
To be one Bragg—called so the country round,

While Brown was whiter than his neighbor Snow,
Moore, long enough, and Long extremely low.

Sanford and Sullivan and Ross can tell
How much it cost to keep a good hotel
In early days, when men, without pretense,
Lived by their labor and plain common sense.

Does Dr. Bailey feel content—repaid—
For building such a home in Vernon's shade?
It must be satisfying thus to dwell
With friends he's known so long, and proved so well.

I tell you what—there's not a bit of sham
In the school founded up at Birmingham.
It does the County credit, and you'll see
How wonderful its future growth will be.
Descendants of such men as Cameron,
Rutledge and Norris (I mean Dr. John),
Of Miller, Plaskett, Bryant, Christy, Crumb,
Will prove by this their ancestors were "*some* ;"
A western phrase you doubtless comprehend,
At least you do, Old Settlers of this Bend.

Hill, Holcomb, Johnson and the Tollmans two
Belong to Portland—where Jo Dickey grew
Into a merchant, a successful one,
And then moved down and sold at Farmington.
Whitten and Walker, Moreton, Belknap, Dowd,
Remained behind, at Portland with the crowd.

If ever Milton's citizens feel sick
They straightway send for Dr. Gilfillan quick!
So at Mt. Sterling, when they feel the need
Of counsel in their town affairs, with speed
They seek James Alcorn, who, by prompt advice
Settles dispute and discord in a trice

Mechanics, you have reason to rejoice,
For lo! a Carpenter, the people's choice,

Stands at your head; and right before you here,
A Mason, whom you honor and revere.
Judge Hendershott should not be far away
When to the honored we our tribute pay;
And not our County only, but our State,
Enrolls Charles Negus with her truly great.

Though the machinery of sister States
By party friction weakens till it breaks,
Your running Gear though lately set aside,
Will serve in future, for 'tis strong and tried.
Our Miller's strength we, surely, too, should know,
Because he served in Congress years ago;
You take no risks though, for McCrary's known,
And Palmer's latent force may yet be shown.

The welcoming shouts will scarce have died away
From this fair valley where you meet to-day.
Until there rises jubilant and free
An answering chorus from the plains of Lee.
Then unto you will flash, as from afar,
E'en as the golden beams of star to star;
The light of Intellect—of Genius true
That warns, electrifies, and thrills you through.

You know that Lee has heroes of her own;
Old Settlers some—some ripe in wisdom grown
Though not in years—for Craig, McCrary, Browne,
Rice, Howell, Gillmore, have achieved renown.
And Hornish, Lomax, Anderson can claim
The foremost ranks upon the roll of fame.
Then Marshall, Gibbons, Lowry, Sprague are found,
High up the ladder on the topmost round,
While Cochran, Ballinger and Edwards stand,
With Hagerman and Collier on each hand,
Each weaving in the galaxy of fame
The glorious sheen of an immortal name.

At Keokuk no stranger needs to wait,
If he would enter, open is her "Gait;"
Its keeper ne'er extortions extra toll;
He even "dead-heads" those who wish to stroll,
When he discovers that his favored man
Is a staunch out-and-out Republican.

Another editor (Old Settler, too),
Asserts his health has proved this statement true,
That fearless, bold attacks on party wrong,
Have made his *Weekly Constitution* strong.

With the Old Settlers' early hopes and fears
Came thoughts of John F. Sanford's former years,
And with these thoughts, the labor he has done,
The wide spread reputation he has won.
And wondering what experience and skill
Might yet, in future, lead him to fulfill,
My ear was startled when the words were said:
"His work is finished—Sanford's soul has fled."
And can it be? Has science lost so soon
The life that had but reached its brilliant noon?
Have the hands fallen, pulseless, at his side
Whose matchless skill was tested far and wide?
Van Buren, 'tis a loss *you* may deplore,
Where will you turn since Sanford is no more?

'Twas D. F. Miller, friends, who bade me say
His heart and prayers were with you here to-day;
When first he came your state was new and wild,
She claims him as her own adopted child.
He linked his fate with hers, and near and far
Is justly called the Nestor of her Bar.

Can I refer to David, Jesse's son.
Without a word of praise for Jonathan?
Can Damon's constancy through memory pass
Without a thought of faithful Pythias?

Miller and Viele! Death will not divide
Their friendship—on the golden Other Side
Beyond the darksome river they will meet,
And through Eternal Day hold converse sweet.

What sister State, from Oregon² to Maine,
Can fairer record than our own sustain?
Explore the continent! Its crowded mart
Yields not, for our *own* Dean, his counterpart.
What brighter history can you wish to boast
Than "Delazon" has left Pacific's coast?
Look north and south, with persevering ken
And show (if you can find them) nobler men.
Go back through all the years, and search in vain
For minister that graced the court of Spain,
Whose native dignity and courtly mien
Entranced the eyes of an admiring Queen
As did our own, who with his modest ways
Would Dodge, could he escape, a word of praise.

Then on to Washington (not Richmond now),
Count, when you reach it, each familiar brow,
Looming ahead, like a resplendent star,
Behold our Secretary, first, of War,
See Williams, Miller, and McCrary there,
Of honors reaping an abundant share.
Then back returned, perhaps within your sight
Search out the man you know is always *Wright*.
Each thistle of your prairie he has trod,
His intellect expanded on your sod,
Be true to him, your champion and guide,
Even though politics your views divide.

Many the vessels wrecked upon Life's sea,
But squadron like your own can never be;
'Twill steer aloof of breakers and the shore
With matchless Baldwin for its Commodore.
Was ship e'er known to sink or yet to strand

When she a Bonny Captain could command?
What dauntless courage, vigilance and skill
Are there to ward off every coming ill.
When, with a Pilot's ever watchful eye,
Goddard the far-off danger can espy,
The old "Van Buren," weathering each gale,
Safe into port, at last, will proudly sail;
Safe into port with all her gallant crew
Gathered on deck to catch the passing view.
Manning's grand convoy foremost in the van,
Marlow its captain—Brown its leading man;
While other ships hold Kinnersly and Moore,
Parker and Pittman, Millers three or four;
Morris and Christy, Ober, Barton, Gaines,
Mills and St. John (both good Old Settler names);
Smith, Hall, and Wood, with Jackson, too, appear,
And Young George Wright (whose starting point was
here),
Cowles, Moss, and Rankin (once a favorite beau),
The D'Orsay of this region long ago;
And last, because the eldest of the crew,
"Pap" Shepherd's kindly face is held to view.

It often takes a superhuman rap
To wake a man from a continuous nap (Knapp),
But when aroused his full, expanded soul,
Longing for action, will not brook control.
I had a friend, ('twas in those earlier days),
Whose giant efforts won him highest praise;
He shone in magitude the first, a star,
Illumined with brightness Keosauqua's bar.
And yet he shines—and yet his radiance gleams,
In meteor flashes, yet with purer beams;
For in one rapturous, penticostal hour,
The Holy Spirit came with might and power,
And thus renewed he dares not pause and shrink,
But cries to all that thirst, "Ho! come and drink."
Israel was ruled by Judges, till her call—

"A king! a king! (her trouble came with Saul);
And they who judged found succor ever nigh,
Because they trusted in the Lord Most High.

The age repeats itself; in its advance,
Weak, timid woman clamors for a chance,
And man looks on and thinks it wondrous strange
That she should dare demand a *little change*.
Yet years ago, here, ere the "move" began,
The nurse (Nourse) you called and trusted—*was a man*;
And wondrous to relate, whenever tried
Success attended—all were satisfied.

Clark, Lane, and Jewett, names that we revere,
Good Shepherds, are your flocks now gathered here?
The fields beyond the blue are fresh and green,
The waters cool that gently flow between.
Not long your sheep o'er earthly steeps will roam,
But to the Fold above, will hasten home.

Before me gathered, Keosauqua, here
The members of thy far famed Bar appear;
Here thy physicians—men of judgment sound;
Thy ministers to hallowed labors bound;—
Soldier or citizen, whiche'er you be,
Each seems alike a cherished friend to me.
Were I a priestess, 'neath this vaulted dome,
I'd pray that Israel's tribes be gathered home;—
And when each solemn rite was softly said,
Would breathe my benediction on thy head.
Yet, after that, 'neath the Shekinah's glow
I'd kneel alone and there in whispers low
Would plead, that most of all kind heaven would bless,
For auld lang syne, the *heroes of thy Press*.

As some lone pilgrim, weary, faint, and worn
Musing on what may never more return,
Sees, suddenly, the vanished years come back,

And finds herself returned to childhood's track,
So I, with faithful heart and hand have come
To pay this tribute to my early home;
To kneel, as at a sainted mother's knee,
And breathe my prayer, Keosauqua, to thee.

There's something hallowed in the dewy sod—
The winding paths our loved and lost have trod.
This balmy air to me holds whispers yet
So fond and true my heart can ne'er forget;—
The very flowers look up in glad surprise,
And smile upon me with their gentle eyes;
Yon winding river, every rock and tree,
Calls up some tender memory to me.
Along the foot path—down the sloping hill
My glance, unconscious turns, expectant still;
Or yet, again forgetful, I rejoice
At the soft prattle of my baby's voice.

O man! there is an Order here below
Whose secret raptures you may never know;
No triple tie proclaims its rights divine—
It holds for you no mystic countersign;—
Yet pure, ennobling, elevating, good,
Is the grand *Order of our Motherhood*.
Would that each soul were stainless—free from sin,
That takes the sacred vows, and enters in;
Who counts that day her brightest and her best
That drops a white soul on her yearning breast;—
Who says her holiest, most ecstatic bliss
Awakened when she felt her first-born's kiss;
And, even though, like mine, her arms are pres'd—
Her *empty* arms, upon an aching breast,
She feels, and with the thought a rapturous thrill,
Her soul is mother of an angel still;
And, when released, her spirit shall arise
To join the loved—Old Settlers of the skies—
When, first to greet her in the golden street,
Comes the soft patter of those tender feet,

She'll comprehend how rougher paths, instead,
Into Life's thorny, shadowed vale had led,
How years and care had weighed the fair head down,
That, through perennial youth, shall wear a fadeless
crown.

Van Buren, one Old Settler proudly stands
Pledged unto thee with loyal heart and hands,
And, by these furrowed cheeks, these locks of gray,
Through which the loyal winds now fondly play,
She feels that unto thee, through woe and weal
Are pledged, till death, ten thousand hearts of steel.
Our banner, foremost in the ranks of war,
With shattered staff and many a veteran scar,
Snatched from the thickest of the deadly fray,
Is seen within our Capitol to-day.

'Twas old Van Buren sent that banner out,
With many a jubilant, triumphant shout;—
'Twas old Van Buren sent the young Voltaire,
Who held the colors firmly, proudly there;—
'Twas old Van Buren sent the Colonel, too,
Who led to victory the boys in blue.

The boys in blue! O! mothers, most of all
Be yours the praise whose heroes went—to fall;—
Who, after weary waiting, prayers, and tears,
Felt blight and desolation crown your years;
But yet remember, 'twas your country's call
You bravely answered when you gave your all;
And ask no brighter, more enduring fame
Than what, through them, still glorifies *your* name.

Old Settlers, when the final debt is paid,
Here, in Van Buren's arms, may you be laid;—
Be this our Mecca—santified this sod
By the sweet thought you mounted hence to God.
And O! if seraphs in that loftier sphere
May guard and guide the feet still lingering here,
When *we* return to take each vacant chair,
May you, unseen, be waiting, hovering there.

REPORT OF CAMPAIGN AGAINST MAJOR GENERAL STERLING
PRICE, IN OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER, 1864.

(Continued from page 154, Vol. XII. No. 2.)

AT this time I received orders from Major General Curtis to make the movement which I had already commenced. Thus reassured, I moved forward as rapidly as the thick undergrowth and broken ground would permit, until I came to the edge of an open field and formed a junction with Colonel Hogan's regiment, which had been sent forward from a different direction. A heavy fire was here opened on us from a corn-field, which stretched from our right front, and which seemed filled with skirmishers, and from a large brick house in an orchard just beyond, in which a party of sharpshooters were stationed. In a few minutes several of our men had fallen and the fire was incessant and close.

I immediately ordered the right of the brigade forward, and drove the enemy from the corn-field and house, while the left of the line kept straight forward through a stubble-field on their flank.

About half a mile to the front the cavalry and artillery came out the road on our left, and we joined the line, relieving Jennison's cavalry from its position, in support of McLain's battery.

We then commenced driving the enemy steadily before us, and from there till his retreat became a rout, it was as much as my dismounted men could do to keep up with the artillery. As soon as the heaviest of the action was over I sent details back to bring up the horses, and pushed forward with my dismounted men and artillery.

Lieutenant W. B. Clark's detachment of Company E, Fourteenth Kansas cavalry, and Captain John Wilson's company of independent cavalry scouts, became detached from my brigade early in the morning, and acted as body guard for Major General Blunt, charging to the support of a howitzer which General Blunt and staff with the gun de-

tachment were protecting with their pistols from a portion of the enemy who were advancing to capture it, and participating also in the gallant charge on the enemy's rear, posted behind the stone wall at the mouth of the lane. In this last charge the detachment lost six horses and two men killed, besides having several men slightly wounded.

I pushed on to Santa Fe, reaching there about sunset, and stopped to feed, getting the first forage my horses had eaten since we left the Blue. The men had eaten nothing for two days, and were still without rations, their transportation being yet at Kansas City.

I had three or four head of cattle hunted up and killed, by Colonel Hogan's regiment, the Nineteenth Kansas state militia, which were eaten without bread or salt. The residue of my brigade had nothing.

At daylight next morning, the 24th, we started and marched the whole day and far into the night, still fasting. When the head of the column (Major General Pleasanton's division) went into camp at the Marias-des-Cygnés my brigade brought up the rear of the column, and receiving no orders, stood by our horses' heads in the rain all night, or until the roar of artillery announced that the battle was begun. Most of my militia had fallen out in the terrible march of the day before, from fatigue and want of food, leaving me only my batteries, the Sixth regiment, Colonel Montgomery, and Eve's battalion, and being satisfied that there would be some heavy fighting at the front before my brigade could cross the river, I hurried forward to see if my individual services could be of any avail, leaving the brigade in charge of my adjutant lieutenant, L. J. Beam, Fifteenth Kansas cavalry.

I crossed the river on the skirmish line of General Pleasanton's division, and during the exciting events of the 25th acted as volunteer aid-de-camp on the staff of Major General Curtis, rendering all the assistance I could to the other members of his staff in hurrying forward troops and holding them steady, under the terrific fire of the enemy.

In this capacity I participated in all the battles of the 25th, and was with the pursuit to Shanghai, Missouri, from

which point I was sent back to Fort Scott to superintend the forwarding of supplies to the army in its continued pursuit of the enemy.

It has been impossible for me to obtain reports from my subordinate commanders, and I cannot therefore make a correct return of casualties. From the best information I can gather, the entire losses of the brigade, killed, wounded, and prisoners, will not exceed one hundred, of which seventy-five were taken from Colonel McCain's regiment at one time. About forty horses were also lost.

Among the severely wounded is Captain Aitken, of the Bourbon county battalion, who was shot through the thigh while gallantly leading his command in the action of Westport.

The officers, without a single exception, discharged their duty faithfully and well, while the men behaved much better than could have been expected, considering their want of training and discipline.

I desire to make special mention of Colonels Montgomery, Hogan, Colton, and Eves, Major Smith, of the Nineteenth, and Lieutenant Colonel Morris and Major Wiley, of the Tenth Kansas state militia, for gallantry and good conduct.

Colonel C. C. Willets offered his services to me before starting from this place, and acted as chief of staff until after the battle of Westport, affording me much valuable assistance in that capacity. Finding him quite ill on our arrival at Santa Fe, I ordered him to Paola for rest and medical treatment, from which point he joined Colonel Moonlight's brigade on its march to this place.

The labors and services of Captain Geo. J. Clark, Fourteenth Kansas cavalry, although acting ordnance officer of the Army of the Border, came more immediately under my personal observation than that of perhaps any other officer, and it affords me honorable pleasure to bear testimony to his untiring labors day and night in that behalf, from the time he left until he returned to Fort Scott. All the time he could spare from this duty was given to me, and as a staff officer

of my brigade he rendered great assistance, being cool and observant under fire, and industrious and energetic in arranging troops.

To Lieutenant S. J. Beam, Fifteenth Kansas cavalry, acting assistant adjutant general, I am more indebted than to any other officer for labor, energy, and active forethought. Always at his post and always at work, he is as brave in action as he is laborious in the office. Of clear head and sound judgment, skillful and thoughtful, thoroughly versed in the duties of his profession, and having his knowledge always at his command, he could discharge with dignity and distinction the duties of almost any position.

Sergeant Major Repstein, Sergeant A. C. Greenleaf, and Orderly Dudley Van Valkenburgh, of the Third Wisconsin cavalry, were transformed into staff officers, from the necessities of the case, and discharged their various duties with alacrity, judgment, and skill.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. W. BLAIR,

*Fourteenth Kansas Cavalry, Commanding Third Brigade,
First Division, Army of the Border.*

[Unofficial.]

HEADQUARTERS, FORT SCOTT, KANSAS, }
November 26, 1864. }

MAJOR:—I send you my official report of the part the "Tads" took in the recent invasion, or at least those under my command. It is addressed to Captain Hampton, of General Blunt's staff, which I suppose is "*de regeur*," as I was in the First division.

I have endeavored to make a plain, connected statement of the events, so far as my command was connected with them, and trust it may be satisfactory to you and the general. This militia command was an undesirable and laborious one, but I did the best I could with the material.

I am, major, with high respect,

Your obedient servant,

CHARLES W. BLAIR.

MAJOR C. S. CHARLOT, *Assistant Adjutant General.*

Report of Colonel J. H. Ford, Colonel Second Colorado Cavalry, Fourth Brigade, First Division, Army of the Border.

FORT RILEY, KANSAS,
December, 1864. }

CAPTAIN GEO. S. HAMPTON, *Assistant Adjutant General First Division, Army of the Border* — Captain:—I have the honor to make to the Major General Commanding First Division, Army of the Border, the following Report of my regiment and the Fourth brigade, First Division, Army of the Border.

While serving in the District Central Missouri Department of the Missouri on the 29th September, I was ordered to report to Major General Curtis, commanding department of Kansas. He ordered me to concentrate my regiment at Pleasant Hill, but leave some troops to protect Kansas City and Independence, temporarily, until General Brown, commanding District Central Missouri, could send other troops. I accordingly left Major Pritchard with two companies at Kansas City and two at Independence, while with eight companies I took position at Pleasant Hill, as an advance of the Army of the Border. I daily sent out large scouts east, north, and south-east.

Fearing that the enemy might pass between Independence and Pleasant Hill towards Hickman's mills, which was altogether the best route for him to take on account of water and forage, and thus get into Kansas without my being able to keep in his front, to check him and give prompt information.

On the 11th inst. I proceeded to Hickman's Mills, sending Captain Elmer and fifty men to make a circuit by the way of Lone Jack, Snid Bar, and Little Blue, to the same place, I also sent Captain Evans up the Independence road to come in by Raytown. They both reported the next day nothing of importance.

On the 15th Major Smith and thirty men went to Independence, distant eighteen miles, and found the town evacuated by the troops, and the rebels reported twelve hundred

strong a short distance away. He immediately returned, and with two hundred men started out after dark to reconnoitre.

On the 14th, Major General commanding First division ordered me to establish my head-quarters at Independence, and scout well from thence.

On the 15th, Major Smith returned. After passing through Independence, he proceeded about twenty-nine miles on the Lexington road, and making a circuit towards Snid Bar and Lone Jack, returned by Hickman's Mills, but saw no enemy.

Lieutenant Colonel Walker with his regiment (Sixteenth Kansas Volunteer Cavalry) reported for duty to me, per instructions received from department head-quarters on the same day.

At 2 A. M. on the 17th inst., Major Smith, with two hundred Second Colorado cavalry, and one hundred Sixteenth Kansas cavalry, started toward Lexington, to go, if possible, to the town, and learn what he could. During the day I received a telegram from Major General Curtis, that Major General Deitzler, Kansas State Militia, was sending three regiments Kansas State Militia to report to me and directing to report to General Deitzler by letter, and also to him (General Curtis), direct.

On the 17th, the Fourth, Twelfth, and Nineteenth regiments Kansas State Militia arrived at Independence and reported to me for duty.

On the 10th, Major Smith returned from Lexington. He reported he chased a few stragling bushwhackers out of that town, killing two. He remained some hours in the town and learned that several hundred rebels and guerrillas had been in the place but a short time before, and that Shelby was camped with two or three thousand men about six miles east. I regret exceedingly to have to state that the brigade books and papers were lost in the evacuation of Independence on the 21st inst., so that the able report of Major Smith cannot be forwarded with this.

On the 19th, the Fourth and Nineteenth regiments Kansas State Militia were relieved from duty in my brigade and ordered to report to Colonel C. W. Blair at the crossing of the Big Blue, and McLain's Second Colorado battery was ordered to report to me, it arriving about 6 o'clock, p. m., on the evening of the 20th.

On the morning of the 21st, I received orders to march with the Second Colorado cavalry, Sixteenth Kansas cavalry, and First Colorado battery to the support of Colonel Moonlight, commanding Second brigade, First division, who was reported as engaging the enemy at the crossing of the Little Blue, on the Lexington road, leaving the Twelfth Kansas Militia at Independence.

The strength of my brigade was as follows:

Second Colorado cavalry, three hundred and eighty-four men, Sixteenth Kansas cavalry, four hundred men, Second Colorado battery, one hundred and sixteen men; five three inch rifled guns and one mountain howitzer. Total, nine hundred men and six guns.

Left Independence at 10 o'clock, A. M., and reached Colonel Moonlight's rear near the Little Blue (distance eight miles) in about one hour. I then received orders to place the Sixteenth Kansas cavalry on the left of Colonel Moonlight's brigade, and the battery near the centre of the line, and the Second Colorado cavalry on the right. We immediately dismounted and advanced into the bluffs, and became at once engaged, the enemy having crossed the stream before our arrival.

We held our ground, advancing slightly, for some time, and at one time drove the enemy in great confusion, but their force being too overwhelmingly large, they threw a large body to our right which compelled the right to give slowly back. The brigade was then ordered to fall back slowly to their horses, the battery receiving orders from division head-quarters, direct.

After mounting, I received orders to cover the retreat of the army to Independence, with the Second Colorado cavalry and the Sixteenth Kansas, assisted by a portion of the

Eleventh Kansas cavalry, which I did by forming half my command in line across the road on some favorable spot and while that was engaging the enemy, formed the remainder of the force in a similar manner in their rear, and when the first line became too hotly engaged, marched it back by companies to the rear of the second line. I thus kept checking the enemy, giving the army time to pass through Independence safely, not reaching there myself until nearly sundown, when I was ordered to march my command across the Big Blue on the Kansas City road (distant six miles), and go into camp for the night. I reached camp at nine p. m., the horses getting little or no forage, and the men likewise, to a great extent, without food.

The troops of my brigade behaved splendidly throughout the whole day, and covered the retreat with the coolness of veterans.

I have to mourn the loss of Major J. Nelson Smith (who was commander of the Second Colorado cavalry) and Francis S. Gould, Esq. (volunteer Aid upon the brigade staff) the former being killed instantly, and the latter mortally wounded. They were brave, gallant men, and could ill be spared.

Early in the morning of the 22d the Sixteenth Kansas cavalry was ordered to the support of Colonel Jennison, commanding First brigade, First division, at Byrom's Ford, and did not report to me again during the day. McLain's battery was placed in position on the right of Colonel Moonlight's brigade, on the brow of the bluffs immediately west of the Blue, the Second Colorado cavalry and the Twelfth Kansas State Militia were formed in line on the left of the Second brigade, with the exception of six companies of the Second Colorado cavalry, which I was ordered to take across the Blue as skirmishers.

This battallion remained skirmishing with the enemy until late in the afternoon, taking some prisoners, and did not report back to the brigade until the next morning. About 2 p. m. I received orders to march my brigade immediately to Westport (seven miles distant), which place I

reached by the gallop in an hour, with the Second Colorado cavalry, Twelfth Kansas State Militia, and McLain's battery. I then received orders to form on the hill towards Kansas City, where the brigade remained in line during the night, with the exception of the battery, which was ordered to Kansas City, but reported back again by daylight of the 23d. The men brought corn to their horses and rested alternately, but did not unsaddle.

Early on the morning of the 23d, I was ordered with my brigade through Westport. I formed a portion of the Second Colorado cavalry and Sixteenth Kansas on the hill immediately south of Brush Creek, with one section of the battery, but soon after advanced to the edge of the prairie, and took up position across the road, to the left of Colonel Jennison's brigade, the section of the battery being placed in the road. For a while the firing was exclusively artillery, but the rebels advancing, the whole line was soon engaged and kept up a very steady and galling fire for two hours or more. The enemy was repeatedly repulsed, and one very bold and dashing charge made by them down the road upon the battery was very handsomely repulsed by portions of the Sixteenth Kansas cavalry and Second Colorado cavalry, the counter charge being led in person by Lieutenant Colonel Walker, commander Sixteenth Kansas cavalry, and in which charge he received a very severe wound in the foot. Finally, in the face of a very heavy fire from the First brigade, the enemy forced a very large column into a small copse to the right of my brigade and commenced a flank fire upon me. Not having force enough to dislodge the enemy from their new position, I fell back towards Brush Creek, forming line upon each ridge, until I received orders to form north of the creek, the battery meanwhile having been placed in a commanding position on the hill. After forming on the bottom, I sent part of the Second Colorado cavalry on foot as skirmishers through the woods. The Twelfth Kansas State Militia were also sent into the woods on foot, doing good service. The footmen kept steadily driving the enemy until the advance of the whole division was

ordered, when our old position was regained, and after a short fight the enemy was completely routed and fled precipitately from the field.

Every one advanced as speedily as possible, continuing the pursuit until dark. Colonel Jennison, with portions of the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Kansas cavalry and Second Colorado cavalry in the extreme advance, ran on to the main body of the enemy and kept up a rapid fire upon them from his line of skirmishers, but the enemy opening a battery of rifled guns upon him, he, of course, fell back, having no guns to respond with.

The brigade went into camp for the night at Little Santa Fe, with the exception of the force with Colonel Jennison, which camped about a mile in advance of division.

As soon as the brigade was reorganized on the morning of the 24th, I started on the line road in pursuit of the rebel army, having the advance for the day. I sent three companies forward as an advance, which did not return to the brigade until the morning of the 26th, at Fort Scott. For an account of their services while absent see enclosure marked "F."

Reached Westport at dark, where a halt was made, giving the men time to kill and eat a beef. After forming the brigade in line, I was ordered to wait until Major General Pleasanton's division passed to the front.

Started again about 2 o'clock, A. M., of the 25th, and halted until daylight about three miles north of Trading Post, Kansas. Distance traveled, about sixty miles. After feeding the horses I took up the line of march, being in the rear of the First brigade, which position I kept during the day.

After following the enemy's trail seven or eight miles beyond where they left Fort Scott road, I received orders to proceed to Fort Scott, reaching there about 11 o'clock, P. M., and camped for the night. Total distance traveled during the day, probably sixty-five miles.

At Fort Scott, on the morning of the 26th inst. I reorganized my brigade, a great many of the horses having

given out in the last two days. I left one section of the battery there, putting eight horses to the guns and caissons which I took with me, again commenced the pursuit about noon, the time being consumed in drawing horses for the battery from Major Hunt, Chief of artillery, Army of the Border.

From this time until the afternoon of the 28th, we continued marching night and day, with but short halts and small feeds, following, at all times, the trail of the enemy.

About 10 o'clock A. M., my brigade being in the advance, we discovered the enemy's rear in the edge of the woods, north of Shoal Creek. I sent two companies of the Sixteenth Kansas cavalry into the woods as skirmishers, who soon reported that the party was about two hundred strong, and retreating fast. I then pressed rapidly forward, and upon reaching Granby, ascertained that they had just passed through, and that Price's whole army was doubtless at Newtonia, distant five miles. The advance soon reported that the enemy's train was in sight and but few men visible. I hurried forward at a gallop and when within two miles of the town saw the rear of the rebel train entering the woods beyond the town, on the Cassville road. The battery was immediately planted on the bluffs and commenced throwing shell, while the Sixteenth Kansas cavalry and the Second Colorado cavalry were formed in two lines and ordered to charge down towards the enemy's train, the charge being led by the Major General commanding First division, in person. We advanced at a rapid gallop with skirmishers in front until we came upon the main body of the enemy, who were formed three lines deep, and their front line dismounted.

The action was commenced in earnest, and for three hours, with less than nine hundred men (my brigade consisting of less than six hundred men) we contended with an enemy of ten times our number, and closed the day by driving them from the field, leaving their dead and wounded in our hands.

During the hottest of the engagement the enemy threw a large body of men upon our left, their fire telling fearfully

upon our small force, but the left, commanded by Major Ketner (commanding Sixteenth Kansas cavalry), never wavered or flinched, but answered shot for shot.

The brigade remained upon the field until 9 o'clock, p. m., when it went into camp in the town of Newtonia.

During the 29th inst. the brigade marched with the division to Neosho, returning to Newtonia the next day, October 30th.

On the 31st inst., after issuing rations and amunition to the command, I started forward again on the enemy's trail, the footmen of my brigade marching with the transportation, under command of Lieutenant M. Hennion, Second Colorado cavalry. My brigade numbered at this time not more than four hundred and fifty or five hundred men, so many horses having given out from excessive and long continued marches, without sufficient forage and water.

On the 4th inst. we arrived at Fayetteville, relieving that place from the determined attacks of the rebel General Fagan, commanding division in General Price's army.

About noon on the 8th inst. arrived on the banks of the Arkansas river, fifteen miles above Fort Smith, as the rear of the rebel army was disappearing in the woods beyond. The battery was placed upon the north side of the river and shelled the opposite woods, with what success is not known.

The brigade was disbanded on the 9th inst., per special field orders First division, Army of the Border, dated November 9th, 1864, and I was ordered with my regiment (Second Colorado cavalry), to report for escort duty, to Major General S. R. Curtis, commanding department of Kansas.

Total distance traveled by the Fourth brigade from October 16th, when it was organized, until November 9th, the date of special field orders disbanding the brigade, must be over four hundred miles.

The casualties of the brigade cannot be exactly ascertained, but are reported by subordinate commanders as follows:—

Killed and wounded.

Second Colorado cavalry,	-	-	70
Sixteenth Kansas "	-	-	67
Second Colorado battery,	-	-	5
Total,	-	-	142

The campaign just closed was the most severe upon men and horses that any of the troops comprising my brigade were ever engaged in, as regards marching, scarcity of food, forage, and water, inclement weather, etc., yet *all*, both men and officers, endured unflinchingly hardships and privations, and on all occasions behaved with the coolness of veterans when under fire.

Where all did well it is difficult to particularise, but I cannot forbear to mention Lieutenant Colonel Walker, of the Sixteenth Kansas cavalry, who, though painfully wounded at the battle of Westport, continued in the saddle until the brigade reached Fort Scott.

Major Ketner, of the Sixteenth, also displayed at all times great coolness and gallantry, being always in the thickest of the fight, and having, at Newtonia, two horses shot from under him, and in fact all the officers and men of the Sixteenth did splendidly throughout the whole campaign.

Major Jesse L. Pritchard, commanding the Second Colorado cavalry, behaved with conspicuous bravery and coolness at all times and especially at the battle of Newtonia, where he ably obeyed all my orders, and held the line unflinchingly after the carbine ammunition had been expended.

Captain W. H. Green, who commanded the (Second) Colorado cavalry, from the death of Major Smith (during the battle of Little Blue), until the morning of the 24th, when Major Pritchard took command, did excellent service, and is deserving of great praise.

Credit is due to Captain W. D. McLain for the skillful manner in which he manœuvred his battery, and prompt obedience to all my orders.

I must not omit to mention Colonel Treat of the Sixteenth Kansas State Militia, who assisted and cooperated with me very heartily, and at the battle of Westport did good service with his regiment dismounted.

To my staff officers I am greatly indebted for the promptness with which my orders were promulgated, and for their utter disregard to all personal safety and comfort.

Adjutant Robert S. Roe, A. A. A. G., and Lieutenant Wm. Wise, and J. Fenton Seymour, aids-de-camp, were especially valuable to me, as I could at all times rely upon their coolness, judgment, and experience in directing movements that were made not under my personal observation.

Surgeon I. J. Pollock and his assistants, Akin and Vance, were also untiring in their efforts at attending to the wounded of the brigade.

For the minutes of the campaign, I would respectfully invite your attention to the following enclosures, viz :

Report of Lieutenant Colonel Walker, commanding Sixteenth Kansas cavalry, marked "A."

Report of Major James Ketner, commanding Sixteenth Kansas cavalry, marked "B."

Report of Captain W. H. Green, commanding Second Colorado cavalry, marked "C."

Report of Major Jesse L. Pritchard, commanding Second Colorado cavalry, marked "D."

Report of Captain W. D. McLain, commanding Independent Colorado battery, marked "E."

Report of Captain E. W. Kingsbury, commanding Second battalion, Colorado cavalry, marked "F."

In closing my report I have to thank the Major General commanding the First division, Army of the Border, for the many favors bestowed upon me and my brigade.

I have the honor to be, captain,

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

[Signed.]

J. W. H. FORD,

Colonel Second Colorado cavalry, commanding Fourth

Brigade First Division, Army of the Border.

Official copy,

GEO. S. HAMPTON, *Captain and A. A. G.*

Report of Charles W. Blair of the Events of the 25th of October, 1864.

HEADQUARTERS SUB DISTRICT, No. 2, SOUTH KANSAS, }
FORT SCOTT, KANSAS, January 1, 1865. }

MAJOR GENERAL S. R. CURTIS, *Commanding Department of Kansas, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas*—Sir:—As volunteer Aid de Camp on your staff, I have the honor to transmit herewith, according to your direction, a brief report of events of the 25th of October last, all of which I *saw*, and part of which I *was*.

On the march of the night before, from Westport down, my brigade occupied the rear of the column, and when the column halted, and no word was sent to the rear to bivouac, I supposed that the advance had come to the timber of the Marias des Cygnes, and was clearing the obstructions which all thought the enemy would create to oppose our forward movement. Accordingly, we waited patiently, standing by our horses' heads, without fire, food or forage.

Towards morning, becoming chilled by the rain and cold night air, I mounted my horse, and, accompanied by an orderly, rode forward in search of fire; about midway up the column, I found a fire, and had scarcely succeeded in warming my benumbed limbs, when the sound of artillery called my attention to the front. I immediately started forward, and as soon as it was light enough to distinguish objects, I saw by the broken and slippery condition of the roads that it was impossible for the rear to get over the river till a late hour in the morning; and sending my orderly back with directions to Lieutenant Beam, my Assistant Adjutant General, to keep the brigade closed up to the main column, I hurried to the front to see if I could be of any service in some other capacity—at the same time if a general battle was imminent, in which all our troops would be engaged, I would have the advantage of observing the ground before the arrival of my force, and be ready to take command of them in action.

Ascending the high mound overlooking the stream, I saw the skirmish line about mid-way from its base to the timber, pushing steadily to the front. I immediately started

forward to overtake them (having been joined in the meantime by Sergeant-Major Repstein, of my brigade), and just as I entered the timber, I was met by Major R. H. Hunt, chief of artillery on your staff, who announced that there were neither enemy nor obstructions on the north bank of the river. Pushing forward, I perceived the skirmishers just as they received the fire of the enemy's skirmish line on the south bank.

The skirmish line here waited till the advance regiment came up, which I think was the First Arkansas Cavalry; with it came also Colonel S. J. Crawford, of your volunteer staff, and Captain R. J. Hinton, Aid de Camp, serving on the staff of Major General Blunt.

On crossing the river, we found, to our surprise, no obstructions save two trees, which had been felled in the road, and which were rapidly removed by the advancing troops.

Emerging from the timber, I observed a body of men about a half a mile distant on our left flank, drawn up in line in front of a farm fence. Some discussion arose as to whether this was an enemy or a portion of our own troops who might have crossed below the main ford. I informed the officer who seemed to be in command, that I was satisfied there was no ford so close below the main one, and called his attention to the further fact that the line displayed no guidons, a sure sign, in my estimation, that they were the enemy. The question was settled by the charge being sounded, and half way to the enemy's line we flushed his skirmishers concealed in the high grass under the brow of a gentle declivity, who fired a hasty volley and retreated on the main line, which moved off by the left flank at full speed, our flying squadrons in rapid pursuit.

The line of battle was formed, facing the west, and about one and a half miles further on, another line was formed, facing the north, strengthened by two rifled guns and one small smooth bore, the right of the line resting on the skirt of timber which ran up a small ravine from the main river, and the left on a knoll, on the summit of which was a log cabin.

Here the artillery played pretty fiercely, but they fired mostly with solid shot, seeming to reserve their shell, as if it were scarce, although the screaming of the shell through the air was by no means unfrequent.

At this point (Colonel Crawford and Captain Hinton still being with me), I sent Sergeant-Major Repstein back with instructions to find the officer in charge of the First artillery, and request him to hurry forward with his guns. Finding that the artillery did not arrive as soon as we hoped, and fearing the enemy would not stand much longer, we undertook conjointly to bring about a charge in the hope of capturing the guns.

The regiment that had first crossed the river (the Second Arkansas) advanced gallantly to the charge on our right, but was not promptly supported by the regiment on our left, which was a Missouri militia regiment, and consequently were compelled to forego the design.

At this time, Major Hunt came to the front and galloped up to the commanding officer of the Arkansas regiment, and told him that "the general expected him to capture those guns."

"I would have done so five minutes ago, sir, if I had been properly supported," was the reply.

"I will see that you are supported," said the major, and turned off to bring up the regiment on the left. As it came up on line, both regiments charged in gallant style, other troops coming close on their rear, and the enemy broke to the rear before coming to close quarters, leaving their small gun on the field, which we took; but the delay enabled them, by rapidly limbering to the rear, to save their Parrott guns, which were the prizes we really aimed at.

After a short delay, and moving on some distance, we saw another line of battle formed upon a high eminence, apparently about two miles off, but as we approached it, after firing a few shots from their rifled guns, they moved off rapidly again to the rear.

I here fell in with Major Weed, of your staff, and Sur-

geon Walgematte, and we advanced in front of the left of our line.

On an eminence in rear of where this last line of battle was formed, we came across an abandoned wagon, the first I had seen since the burning one just south of their camp. Finding a lot of books, letters and wafers of various kinds in the wagon, we stopped a few minutes to make a hasty examination of the contents, and on resuming our forward movement, I observed that the brigade on our right was some distance past us, although we were in the advance of the one on our end of the line. Arriving on the table land which forms the summit level between the Marias des Cygnes and Osage, we again saw the enemy's line, and this time it was evident he was in full force, although his whole line was not visible, his right being behind the brow of the hill which descended into Mine Creek. Meanwhile, the gallant brigade on our right was steadily advancing, with skirmishers well out, though brought to a check, apparently unsupported, in the face of this overwhelming force. The artillery was playing with great rapidity and considerable effect. I looked at the enemy's line, close, seried and vomiting fire. I looked at the dauntless little brigade which was unflinching and steadfast in its front, and then turned to the rear, and it seemed a fearful distance to the head of the supporting column.

I called Major Weed's attention to the situation, and he galloped to the rear to hurry forward reinforcements, as it was evident that here the battle was to be fought, and the desperate issue joined on which the fate of the south tier of Kansas at least depended.

Advancing alone, to see, if possible, how far their right extended behind the cover of the hill, the bursting in the air, and the tearing of the earth soon satisfied me that they were firing canister at an enemy they supposed was advancing on their right and hidden from view by the acclivity immediately in their front. This conviction on their part, I am satisfied, saved the brigade on our right, as a rapid and vigorous advance at that time would either have overwhelmed or utterly put it to rout.

I moved to the right to get out of the sweep of the canister, and then advanced till their extreme right was developed to view, and then rode rapidly to the rear, with a tolerable full understanding of the situation. Meeting Colonel Crawford but a short distance back, I explained matters to him very hastily, told him they had commenced canister firing, and urged him to go back and hurry up the troops, as he was acquainted with most of the brigade officers of General Pleasanton's division, and I had no acquaintance whatever with any of them.

He agreed to do so, and again started to the rear. I then moved off to the brigade on our right, and when I arrived there, found it engaged at long range, and halted for our other troops to come up on line.

The enemy's artillery was playing on the line with fearful effect, and we had nothing but musketry to reply; but the men were steady and self-possessed and perfectly easy under the fire.

I don't know how long it was before the other brigade came up. To me it seemed a long time, and I had ridden from this brigade back towards the enemy's right once or twice before it came up. When it did come on line, the whole command advanced to short range, and for a time the fire was incessant and terrific. Both lines seemed like walls of adamant—one could not advance, the other would not recede. The crash of musketry, the scream of shell, the hissing sound of canister and balls mingled with the shouts of the soldiers and the cries of the wounded, set off too by the walls of fire in front, and girdles of steel behind which marked both lines, formed a scene more easily remembered than described.

During this terrible conflict I passed along the whole line and met your gallant staff officers everywhere counseling, encouraging, exhorting and commanding, and the tenor of the whole was *charge!*

It was evident that our only safety was in a successful charge, by which we might capture the guns. At length, the movement commenced, slowly at first, but increasing in velocity until it swept on, resistless as an avalanche—a

rush, a scramble and all was over—the guns were captured, the enemy broken and flying to the rear, while our victorious squadrons were in almost breathless pursuit.

So rapidly was this accomplished that when our left pushed forward into a field on the south side of the ravine the shell from our own artillery was crashing right into their midst. I was to the right of this, but so close that I could not see the result, and also saw Captain Hinton of General Blunt's staff in the midst of our victorious line.

Pushing rapidly forward I witnessed the capture of Major General Marmaduke by Corporal James Dembery, of Company "C," Third Iowa Cavalry.

Marmaduke was endeavoring to rally his men, and Dembery was galloping towards him, occasionally firing at him. Marmaduke evidently mistook him for one of his own men, and started towards him, reproving him for firing on his friends—at least I so judged from what I could see and hear—and so the boy afterwards told me. The boy stopped and coolly waited until Marmaduke got within twenty or thirty yards of him, then covered him with his carbine and ordered him to dismount and surrender or he would fire. Marmaduke dismounted and his horse galloped off.

Seeing that I was an officer, the boy offered to turn him over to me, but I declined being bothered with a prisoner. General Marmaduke then said: "Sir, you are an officer; I claim protection at your hands. I am a general officer—General Marmaduke." I then took charge of him, and informed him that I would protect him until delivered to you as a prisoner of war, at which he seemed very much relieved. The boy then spoke up and said, "Colonel, remember I took him prisoner. I am James Dembery, Corporal of Company 'C,' Third Iowa Cavalry." I told the boy, who was severely wounded in the right forearm, but still grasped his pistol with vigor and energy, to come along also, and he should have the honor of being introduced to you as the captor of Marmaduke. On the way, General Marmaduke complained of being dismounted, and Dembery promptly apologized, saying, "If I had known you

were a general officer, I should have allowed you to remain on horseback." Marmaduke then informed me that he was very faint and weak, and could not walk much further. Meeting a soldier with a lead horse, I took charge of him and mounted the prisoner. Soon after this, I met Major McKinny, of your staff, and proffered to turn the prisoner over to him, but he was too intent on getting to the front, to be troubled with him. On my way back I saw one or two general officers, but preferred delivering my prisoner to the commanding general of the Army of the Border, and you will remember that I accordingly placed him in your own hands, at the same time introducing his captor and giving his full name, company and regiment. This is the true unvarnished story of the capture of General Marmaduke, about which there has been so much misrepresentation in the newspapers. Having rid myself of this responsibility, I again hurried to the front, when I overtook the advance; I found it halted at the foot of the precipitous mounds descending into the Osage Valley. Leaving Colonel Cloud, of your staff, here, Captain Hinton and myself pushed forward on to the skirmish line, away in the advance, almost as far as we could see over the smooth prairie, and on arriving there, we could plainly see the rebel column moving straight in the direction of Fort Scott. At the same time, a small column was effecting a junction with it, which came from a point to our right, higher up the Osage, and which was, most probably, the force now engaged by Colonel Moonlight near Fort Lincoln. The column in our front moved off and disappeared from sight, while our own line still remained stationary in our rear. I picked up an orderly from the skirmish line who belonged to the Second Kansas Cavalry, and sent him back to Colonel Cloud with a message, requesting him to get General Pleasanton to move forward, as I feared for Fort Scott, and at the same time got a citizen, who had come forward with us, to make a detour to the right and try to reach Fort Scott with a verbal message to the commanding officer to hold out to the last, if the enemy struck him, as we were immediately upon his rear. Minutes passed and still our line did not move.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

EDITORIAL NOTES.

—THE portrait of Judge Miller, of the State Supreme Court, which forms the frontispiece of this issue, will be recognized as a faithful delineation of the genial and benign features of our most excellent Chief Justice. It is a steel engraving, wrought by the cunning hand of Buttre of New York.

—THE "Old Settlers' Poem," published in this number, was written by Mrs. Rebecca S. Pollard, of Keokuk, whose sparkling contributions to the Gate City Press, under the *nom de plume* of Kate Harrington, often lightens the dark political passages between the two partizan editors there. Her verses contain many lines of superior merit, unfortunately detracted from, however, by localisms liable to be unappreciated because not understood.

—THE boundary line between Virginia and Maryland is still undefined. Commissioners on the part of Virginia for its settlement (of whom Ex-Governor Henry A. Wise was one), made a report on the subject as late as last January (1874), for a copy of which the Historical Society are indebted to Hon. Thomas H. Wynne, of Richmond, Va.

—MRS. N. SANFORD, of Marshalltown, a former contributor to this work, an entertaining writer and industrious collator, has published her lively "Sketches of Polk County," in a neat book.

—THE Old Settlers of Wapello county had a reunion at Ottumwa, September 19th, on which occasion the Hon. H. B. Hendershott delivered an eloquent address.

—MESSRS. Toole and Negus disagree as to the origin of the name of Louisa county. Mr. Toole thinks the name was borrowed from that of a county in Virginia. Mr. Negus, on the other hand, has set forth (*Annals of Iowa* for April, 1869, pp. 141-3), that it was named in honor of Miss Louisa Marsey, who had avenged her brother's murder in Dubuque in 1839, by shooting his assassin.

—DANIEL S. DURRIE, the librarian of the State Historical Society, of Wisconsin, has published a pamphlet entitled, "The Early Out-Posts of Wisconsin," giving a history of Green Bay for two hundred years.

—THE histories of many of the counties of Iowa have been published in their respective local papers. Last year the Chariton *Leader* gave that of Lucas county, written by the editor, Mr. D. M. Baker. We would be glad to receive a copy of each history of the kind, whether in manuscript or print, for permanent preservation and ultimate publication in the *Annals*.

—WE are obliged to apologize for the slow and interrupted manner in which the publication of the "Campaign against Price," appears in this work. To those who are tired of seeing installments of it, we would say that the end is near at hand, and that when completed it will form a very perfect history of important military events, to be found nowhere else but in the files of the War Department.

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